S.SOUNDRARAJAN
30-9-2016

TAMIL HYMNS 151-200

VOL-IV

corona leave
28/3/2020

Page No	Hymn No	First line of Hymn in Tamil	Tune	meter	Scale
1	151	ஆருயிரின் மணவாளா	Vienna	7.7.7.7	# T-72
2	152	கர்த்தர் சத்தியமானவர் என்றே.	winchester New	L.M	c T-56
3	153	ஓர் நிறை வீட்டு நிம்மதியை	Darvey	8.8.8.6	#
4	154	மேலான் சோதிப்பும் உன்னில் திருப்ப	pisgah	8.7.8.7.9	#
5	155	இன்னமும் இருமைவிழும்	St James	C.M	### T-69
6-7	156	இவ்வுயர் மனமகிழ்ச்சி	Tallis Lamentation	L.M	b T-60
8	157	நாயர் நேசா என்னை நடத்து	Everton	8.7.8.7.6 .7.8.7	bbb T-96
9	158	இதோ உன் நாதர் வெல்லின் நாள்	Gloucester	L.M	b 4/4
10	159	தந்தையான் யாதானமே	Lang dale	8.7.8.7	#### 92
11	160	தெய்வாதனரின் திருமகன்	Guardian Angels	LM	c
12	161	இன்னமும் கீழ வைத்துக்கொண்டான்.	Manchester New	CM	bbb 80
13	162	இயேசுவே பாதர் தேவனின் சுகா	Oriel	8.7.8.7.8.7	### 66
14-15	163	அருந்த சோசம் உட்டாதாம்	Den store Hvide flok	8.8.4.4.6	#####
16-17	163	அருந்த சோசம் உட்டாதாம்	Behold a rose	8.8.8.6 12 lines	bbb
18	164	இதோ பாக்கிய தெய்வ பக்தர்	Rest	8.8.8.8.88	bbbbb
19	165	நாயர் வீடு திருநாமம்	Lang dale	8.7.6.7	####

20	166	வானோர் ஜோதியாய் இலங்கு	All Saints	8.7.8.7.7.7	c 66
21 22	167	ஸெல்வானத்திற்கு காட்சி மகிழ்ந்து	Sine Nomine	10.10.10.4	# 112
23-24	167	ஸெல்வானத்திற்கு காட்சி மகிழ்ந்து	For All the Saints	10.10.10.4	bbb 100
25	168	வெள்ளம் போன்ற தூண்டு மாட்சியாய்	Beatitudo	c.m	bbbb
26	169	வெள்ளை அங்கி தரித்து	Hollingside	7.7.7.7.7 7.7.7	bbb 88
27	169	வெள்ளை அங்கி தரித்து	Maidstone	7.7.7.7.7 7.7.7	# 100
28	170	ஆ! சகோதரர் ஒன்றாய்	Bavaria 143	7.7.7.7	b 4/4
29	170	ஆ! சகோதரர் ஒன்றாய்	Lubeck	7.7.7.7	c
30	170	ஆ! சகோதரர் ஒன்றாய்	Lubeck	7.7.7.7	##
31 32	171	தேவ ரக்ஷகரும் நீங்க இல	Kirken den er ET	8.8.8.8.8.8	bbb
33	172	தேவனின் அன்பு பாரும்	Aurelia	7.6.7.6 7.6.7.6	bbb 70
34	172	தேவனின் அன்பு பாரும்	Aurelia	7.6.7.6 7.6.7.6	bbb 70
35	172	தேவனின் அன்பு பாரும்	SPS 73	7.6.7.6 7.6.7.6	bbb
36	173	பராபரனைப் பணிவோம்	Wallis	8.8.10.10	c 4/4
37	173	பராபரனைப் பணிவோம்	VI LOFVE DIG O STORE GUD	8.8.10.10	c

38	174	மகா கர்த்தன் ஆலயமே	St. Edmund	7.7.7.7.7 7.7.7	### 100
39	175	ஆதியில் இருளை	Moscow	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	# 8X
40	175	ஆதியில் இருளை	Fiat lux	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	###
41	175	ஆதியில் இருளை	SPS-63 Fiat lux	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	###
42	176	சீர் ஆவியால் இரக்கமாய்	Beggartalicum	C.M	c
43	177	நாதன் வேதம் என்றும்	Ravenshaw	6.6.6.6	b 63
~~44~~ 45	178	இயேசு ஸ்வாமி உம்மண்டை	Bavarian 106	7.8.7.8. 8.8	# 4/4
~~45~~ 46	179	கர்ம்மண்டை வந்த பாவனை	Winchester New	L.M	c 80
47	179	கர்ம்மண்டை வந்த பாவனை	Alstone	L.M	c
48	179	கர்ம்மண்டை வந்த பாவனை	Winchester New	L.M	bb 80
~~48~~ 49	180	தேசத்தில் மாண்ட இரட்சிப்பை	St. Stephen	C.M	### 58
49	181	போர்க்களம் விட்டோடி, ~~ம[illegible]~~	Irish	C.M	bbb 92
50	182	இளாருர் ஜேசு அன்பரே	Hesperus	L.M	b
51	182	இளாருர் ஜேசு அன்பரே	Abends	L.M	bbbb
52	183	எப்போதும் இயேசு நாதா	Day of Rest	7.6.7.6 7.6.7.6	b

53	184	ஆ, இயேசுவே, உம் மாலே	Dies Dominica	7·6·7·6 7·6·7·6	bbb
54-55	185	ஆ, எத்தனை நன்றாக	Bavarian 131	7·8·7·8·7·6 7·6·7·6·7·6	bbbb 3/4
56	186	ஆத்துமாவே, உன்னை ஜோடி	St Raphael	8·7·8·7·4·7	bbbb 69
57	186	ஆத்துமாவே, உன்னை ஜோடி	Bryn Calfaria	8·7·8·7·4·7	bb 3/2 96
58-59	186	ஆத்துமாவே, உன்னை ஜோடி	Schmucke Dich	LMD	## 969
60	186	ஆத்துமாவே, உன்னை ஜோடி	Bavarian 150	8·8·8·8·8 8·8·8	bbb 4/4 69
61	187	உம் அருள் பெற, இயேசுவே	Beatitudo	C.M	bbbb
62	188	உம்மாலே தான், என் இயேசுவே	Leicester	C.M	bbb
63	189	என் மீட்பர் இயேசுகிறிஸ்துவே	Rockingham	L.M	bbb 63
64	189	என் மீட்பர் இயேசுகிறிஸ்துவே	Rivaulx	L.M	##
65	190	கர்த்தரின் மாம்சம் உட்கொண்ட [illegible]	Lammas	10·10	#
65	190	கர்த்தரின் மாம்சம் உட்கொள்ளுங்கள்	Coena Domini	10·10·	bbb
66	191	சாந்த இயேசு சுவாமி	Caswall	6·5·6·5	b 63
67	191	சாந்த இயேசு சுவாமி	North Coates	6·5·6·5	#

68	192	திருப்பாதுகாவலா பரா, நின் துணை	picardy	8.7.8.7.8.7	b 92
69	193	தீராத தாகத்தால்	dolomite chant	6.6.6.6	bbbbb
70	193	தீராத தாகத்தால்	ocean silesia	6.6.6.6	b 76
71	194	தூய பந்தி சேர்ந்த கைகள்	cross of Jesus	8.7.8.7	bbbb
72	195	நல் மேய்ப்பர் ஆடுகளுக்கோம்	Bavarian 84	8.7.8.7	bbb 4/4
73	196	பயத்தோடும் பக்தியோடும் தூய	picardy	8.7.8.7.8.7	b 4/4 92
74 [75]	197	நிகரில்லா அன்பின் கல்வாரியில்	unde et memores	10.10.10.10 10.10	##
76	198	திருந்தைத் தேடுமேன்	SS 281	6.4.6.4.6 6.6.4	bb 4/4
77	199	அமலோற்பவம் பெற்றனீர்	clarion	8.7.8.7	c
78	200	கர்த்தாவே பரஞ்சோதியால்	St. Lawrence	L.M	bbbb

c 152, 160, 166, 170, 173, 176, 179, 199

\# 151, 153, 154, 167, 169, 175, 178, 190, 191

\## 170, 186, 189, 197
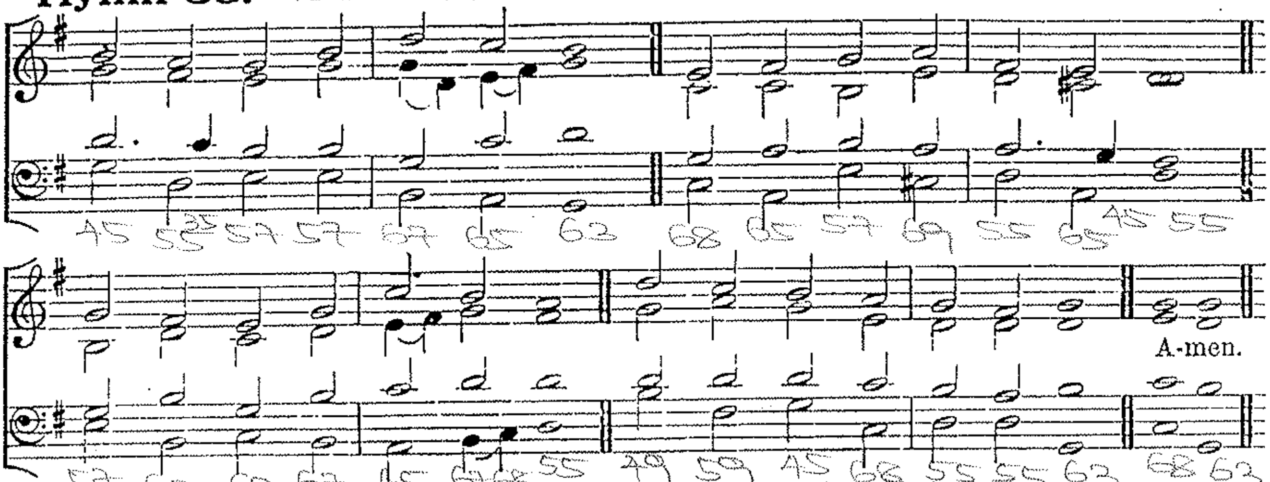
\### 155, 162, 174, 175, 180

\#### 159, 163, 165,

b	156, 158, 170, 177, 182, 183, 191, 192 193, 196,
bb	179, 186, 198
bbb	157, 161, 163, 167, 168, 169, 171, 172 181, 184, 186, 188, 189, 190, 195
bbbbb	168, 182, 185, 187, 194, 200
bbbbbb	164, 193,

Sunday.

Hymn 38. VIENNA.—7 7 7 7. J. H. KNECHT, 1799.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **568.**

"The day is Thine, and the night is Thine."

EVENING.

mf BLEST Creator of the light,
  Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from Thee the name of day;
Darkness now is drawing nigh;
Listen to our humble cry.

p May we ne'er by guilt depress'd
Lose the way to endless rest;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

cr Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

p HOLY FATHER, hear our cry
cr Through Thy SON our LORD most High,
f Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the SPIRIT evermore.

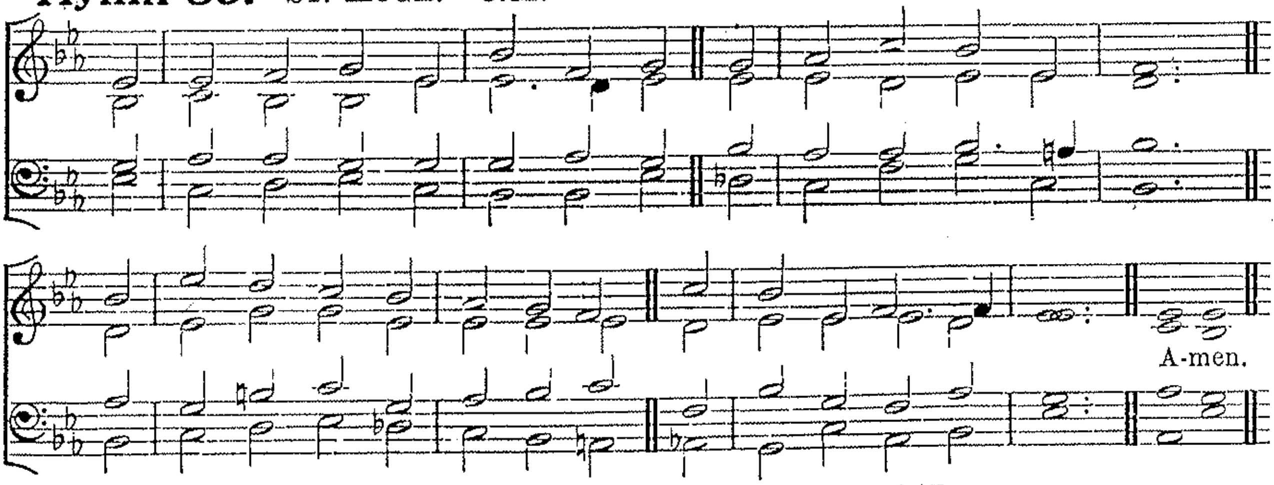
Compilers: from the Latin.

The following Hymns are suitable for Sundays:

478 This is the day the LORD hath made. **479** Great GOD, Who, hid from mortal sight.

Monday.

Hymn 39. ST. HUGH.—C.M. E. J. HOPKINS.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **247.**

"And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. . . . And the evening and the morning were the second day."

mf SING we the glory of our GOD,
  Who on the second day
Spread out the firmament above,
  His wonders to display.

There, floating in the blue expanse,
  The watery clouds we view,
Whence fruitful showers at His command
  The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the grace
  Which Thou, LORD, dost impart,
Like morning dew or gentle rain,
  To gladden every heart.

And when the faithful soul drinks in
  Those showers with blessings rife,
cr A well of water springeth up
  To everlasting life.

f O happy saints, on whom are pour'd
  Such treasures from above!
p LORD, may they ne'er forgetful be,
  But render love for love.
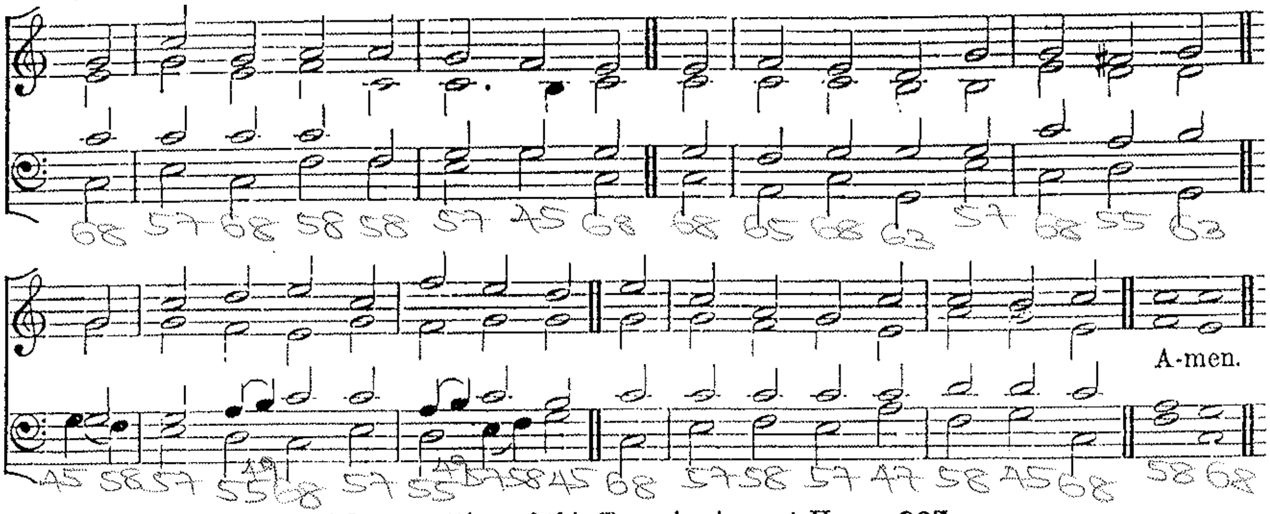
f To GOD, Who freely loved us first,
  All might, all glory be;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
  Through all eternity.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

Advent.

T.H. 152, 179

Hymn 50. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.

28/3/2020

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."

f ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

mf Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for GOD within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
dim Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.
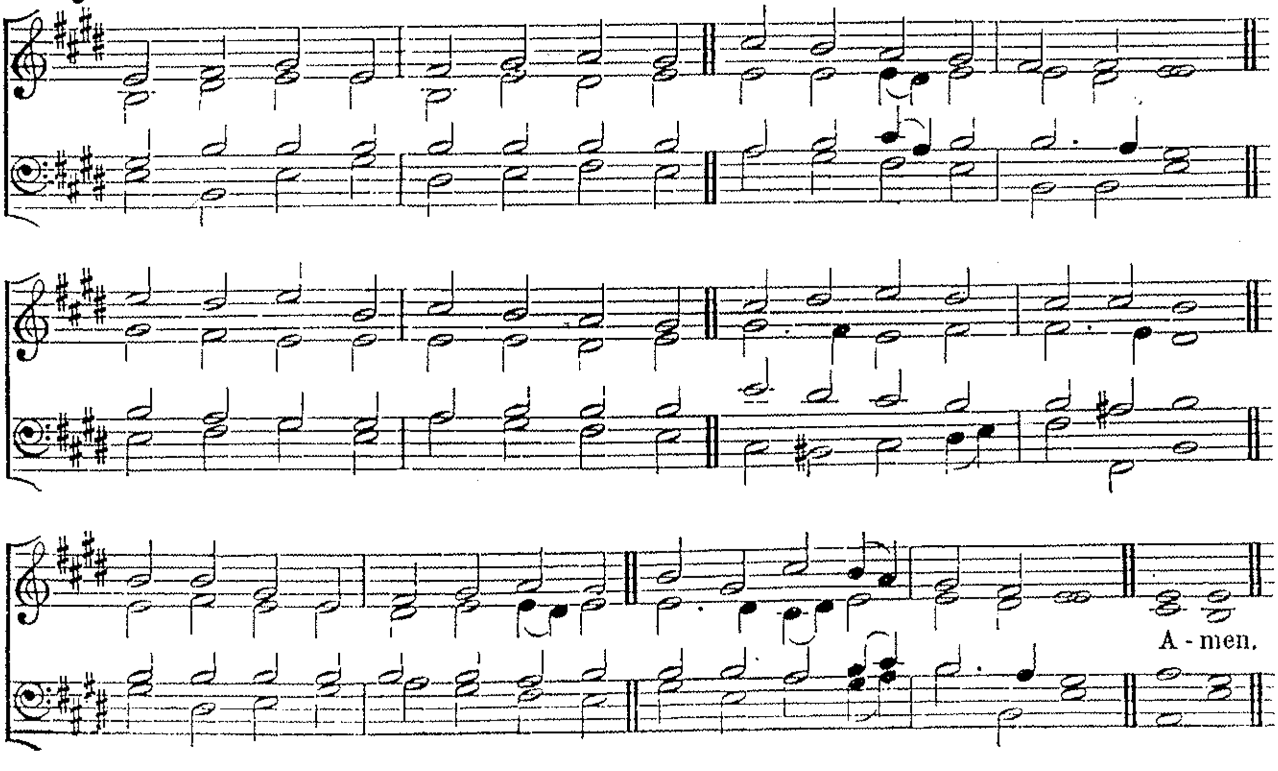
p To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cr Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

f All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

TH - 211
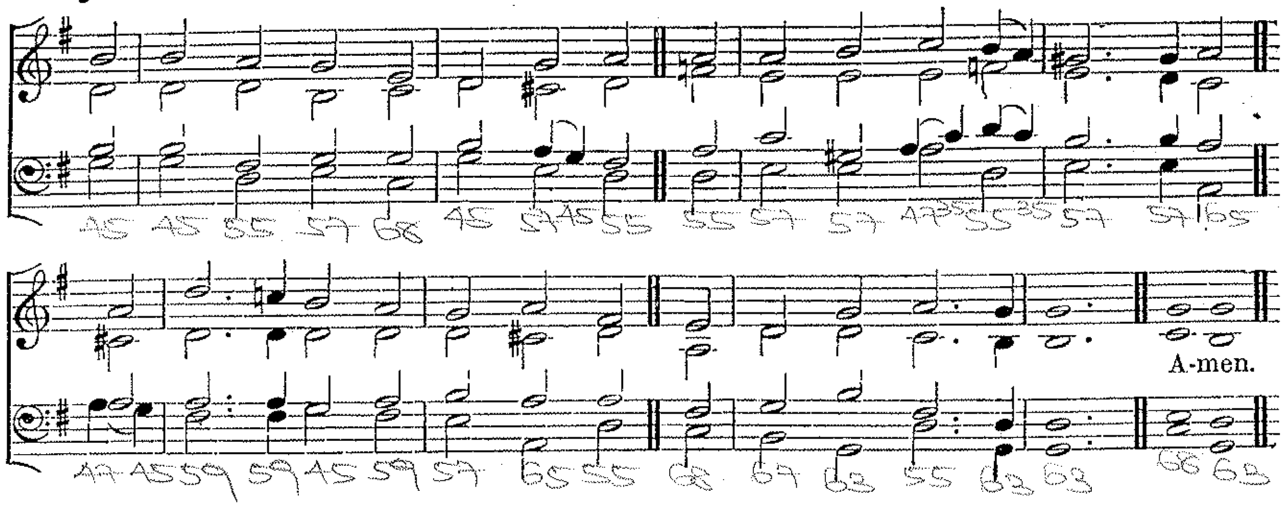
Hymn 51. ST. THOMAS.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7. (*First Tune.*) Traditional Melody.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 309 (*Third Tune*).

St. Peter the Apostle.

Hymn 416. Derry.—8 8 8 6. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"Lovest thou Me?"

p FORSAKEN once, and thrice denied,
cr The risen LORD gave pardon free,
Stood once again at Peter's side,
And ask'd him, (*p*) "Lov'st thou Me?"

How many times with faithless word
Have we denied His holy Name,
How oft forsaken our dear LORD,
And shrunk when trial came!

mf Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear,
Went out, and wept his broken faith;
f Strong as a rock through strife and fear,
He served his LORD till death.
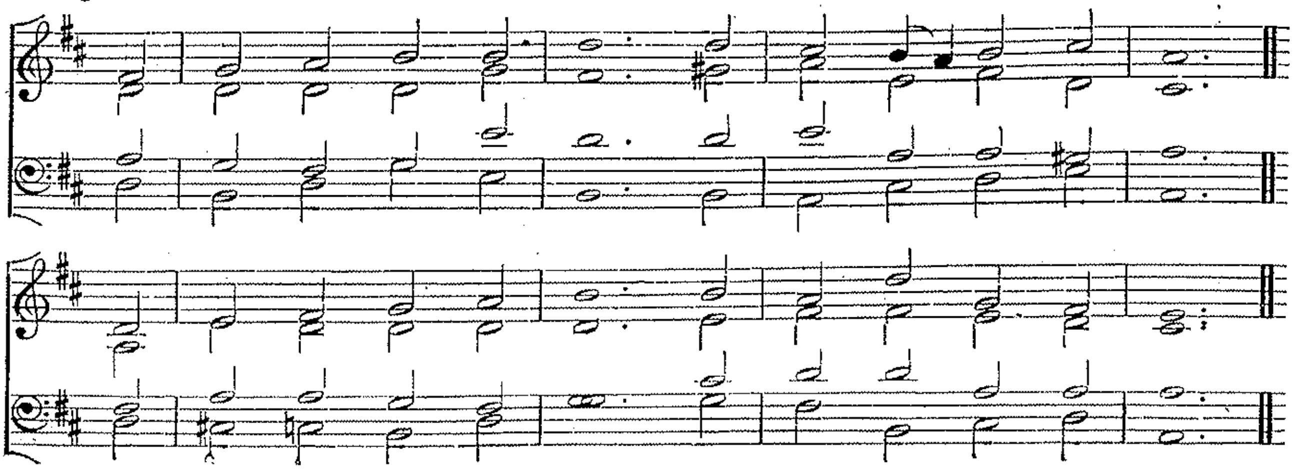
p How oft his cowardice of heart
We have without his love sincere,
The sin without the sorrow's smart,
The shame without the tear!

mf O oft forsaken, oft denied,
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin;
Look on us from Thy FATHER'S side
p And let that sweet look win.

mf Hear when we call Thee from the deep,
Still walk beside us on the shore,
Give hands to work, (*p*) and eyes to weep,
cr And hearts to love Thee more.

Mrs. Alexander.

Hymn 417. Cephas.—6 6 6 6. 8 8. W. H. Monk.



ST. MARY MAGDALENE
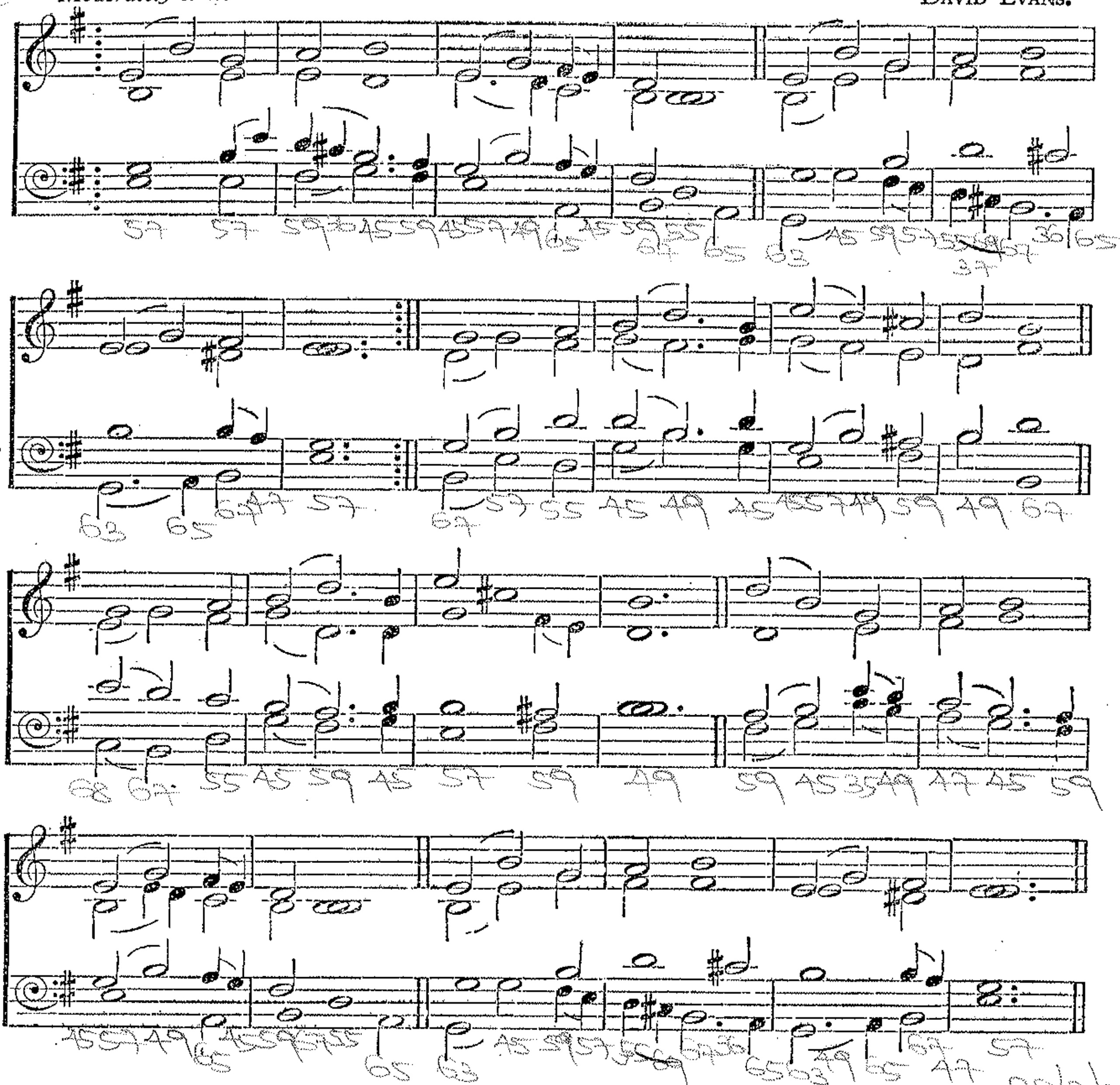
(July 22nd)

233

PISGAH. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Moderately slow.

DAVID EVANS.



Jan Struther.

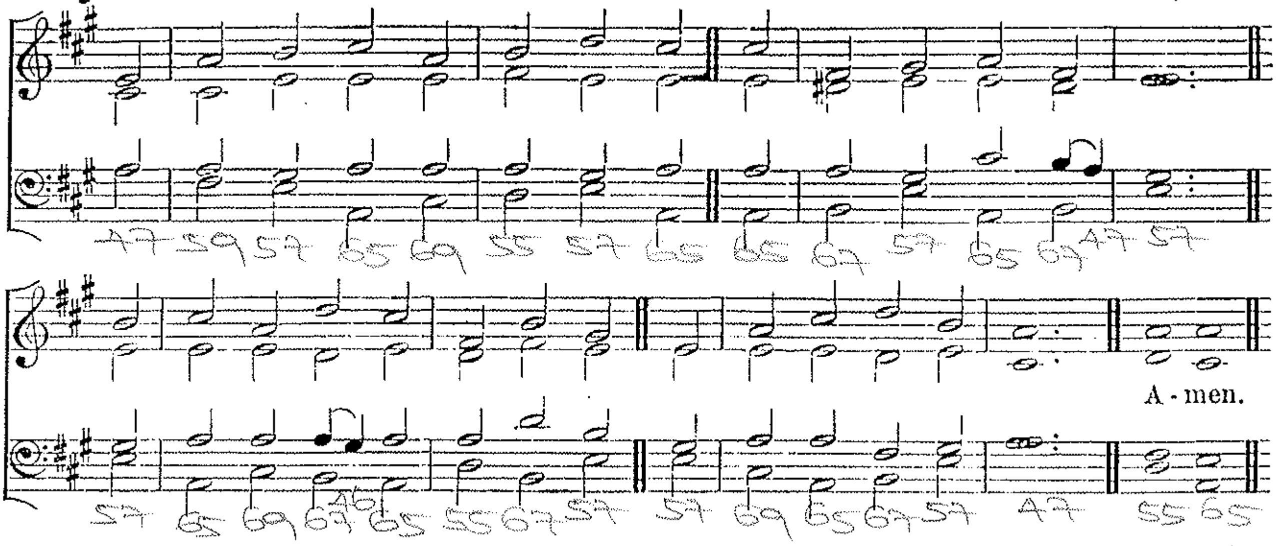
UNTO Mary, demon-haunted,
With unholy dreams distraught,
By her neighbours mocked and taunted,
Christ his healing wisdom brought.
Banish, Lord, our minds' confusion,
Fear and fever drive away;
Down the valleys of illusion
Spread the kindly light of day.

2 Mary then, with faith unswerving,
Shared her saviour's tireless days,
Thankfully her master serving,
Helping him in humble ways.
Grant, O Lord, that we may never
Grow too proud for simple things;
Let us bring to all endeavour
Hands unwearied, heart that sings.

3. Unto her, who saw them sunder
Valiant soul from tortured frame,
First appeared the risen wonder,
First the quickened Jesus came.
Lord, when time from us has taken
Earthly joys and earthly friends,
Let our lonely hearts awaken
To the joy that never ends.

Mary Magdalene is not in the Gospels identified with the sinner-woman. See Luke viii. 2.

Hymn 199. St. James.—C.M. R. Courteville, 1697.



"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

mf THOU art the Way; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
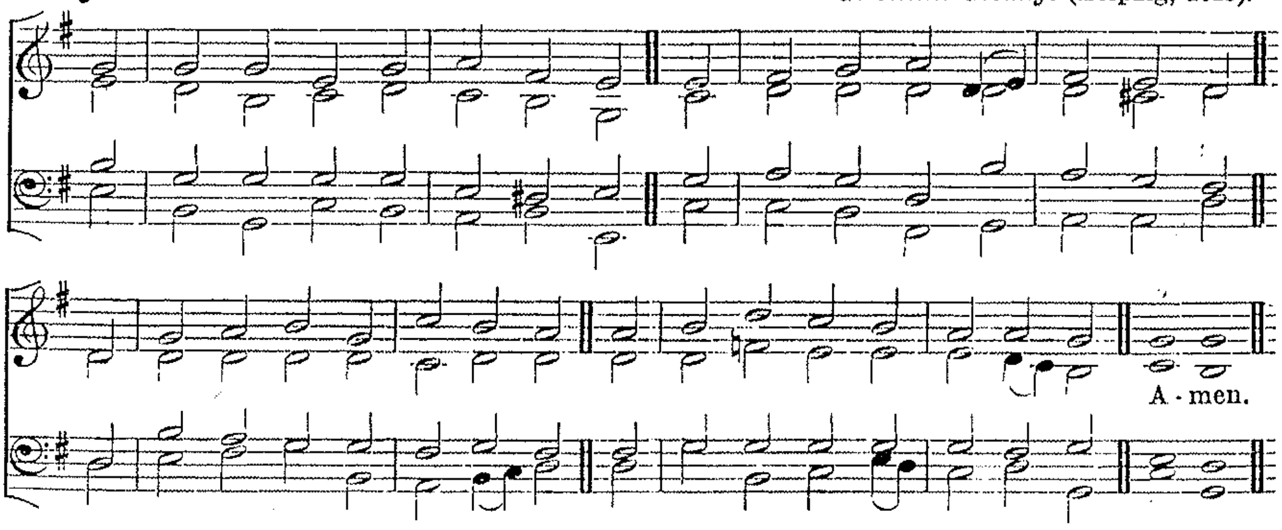
Thou art the Truth; Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life; (*f*) the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
mf And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
p Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
mf Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop Doane.

Hymn 200. Breslau.—L.M. *Geistliche Gesänge* (Leipzig, 1625).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 46, 246.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

mf WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
p Of Him Who died upon the Cross;
cr The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

mf Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
p He bears our sins upon the Tree;
cr He brings us mercy from above.

f The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The Angels' theme in Heav'n above.

mf To Christ, Who won for sinners grace
p By bitter grief and anguish sore,
f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore.

T. Kelly, 1815.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 658.

ST. JAMES THE GREATER
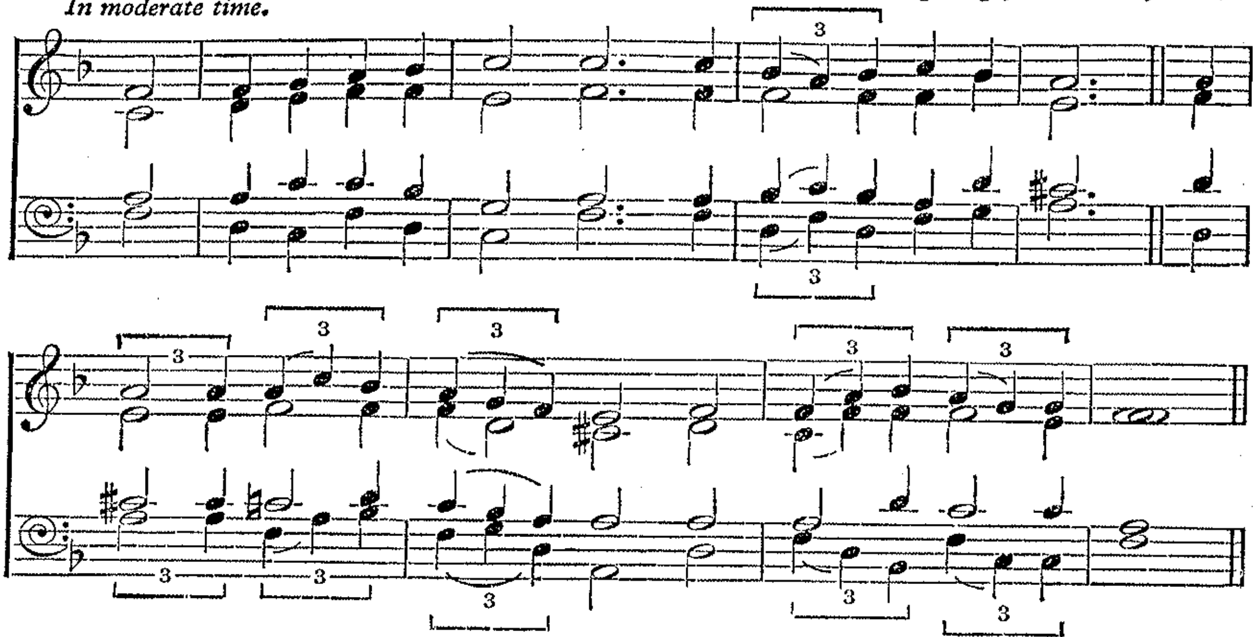
(*July 25th*)

234

PADERBORN. (76. 76.)

Melody from *Katholische Kirchengesänge*, Paderborn, 1616.

In moderate time.



[This hymn may also be sung to CHRISTUS DER IST MEIN LEBEN, 585.]

W. Romanis, 1824–99.

LORD, who shall sit beside thee,
Enthroned on either hand,
When clouds no longer hide thee,
'Mid all thy faithful band?

2 Who drinks the cup of sorrow
Thy Father gave to thee
'Neath shadows of the morrow
In dark Gethsemane;

3 Who on thy Passion thinking
Can find in loss a gain,
And dare to meet unshrinking
Thy baptism of pain.

4 O Jesus, form within us
Thy likeness clear and true;
By thine example win us
To suffer or to do.

5. This law itself fulfilleth:
Christ-like to Christ is nigh,
And, where the Father willeth,
Shall sit with Christ on high.

See also

211 Disposer supreme | 212 Prophets, teachers

St. James, surnamed 'the Greater' (with reference perhaps to his stature) to distinguish him from James the son of Alphaeus, was the son of Zebedee and the brother of John. The reference in the hymn is to Mark x. 37. *St. James is the only apostle whose death is recorded (Acts* xii. 2)*; therefore a Martyr's hymn* (215–16) *is also appropriate.*

For St. James the Lord's Brother, see 229 *and* 232, v. 3.

THE TRANSFIGURATION

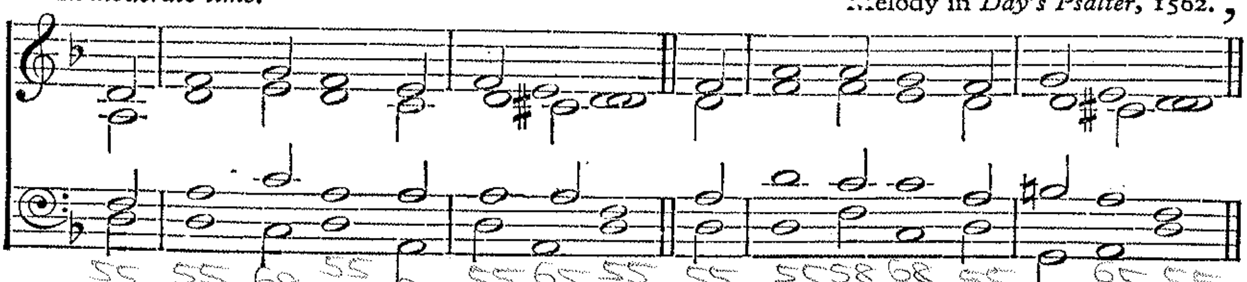
(*Aug. 6th*)
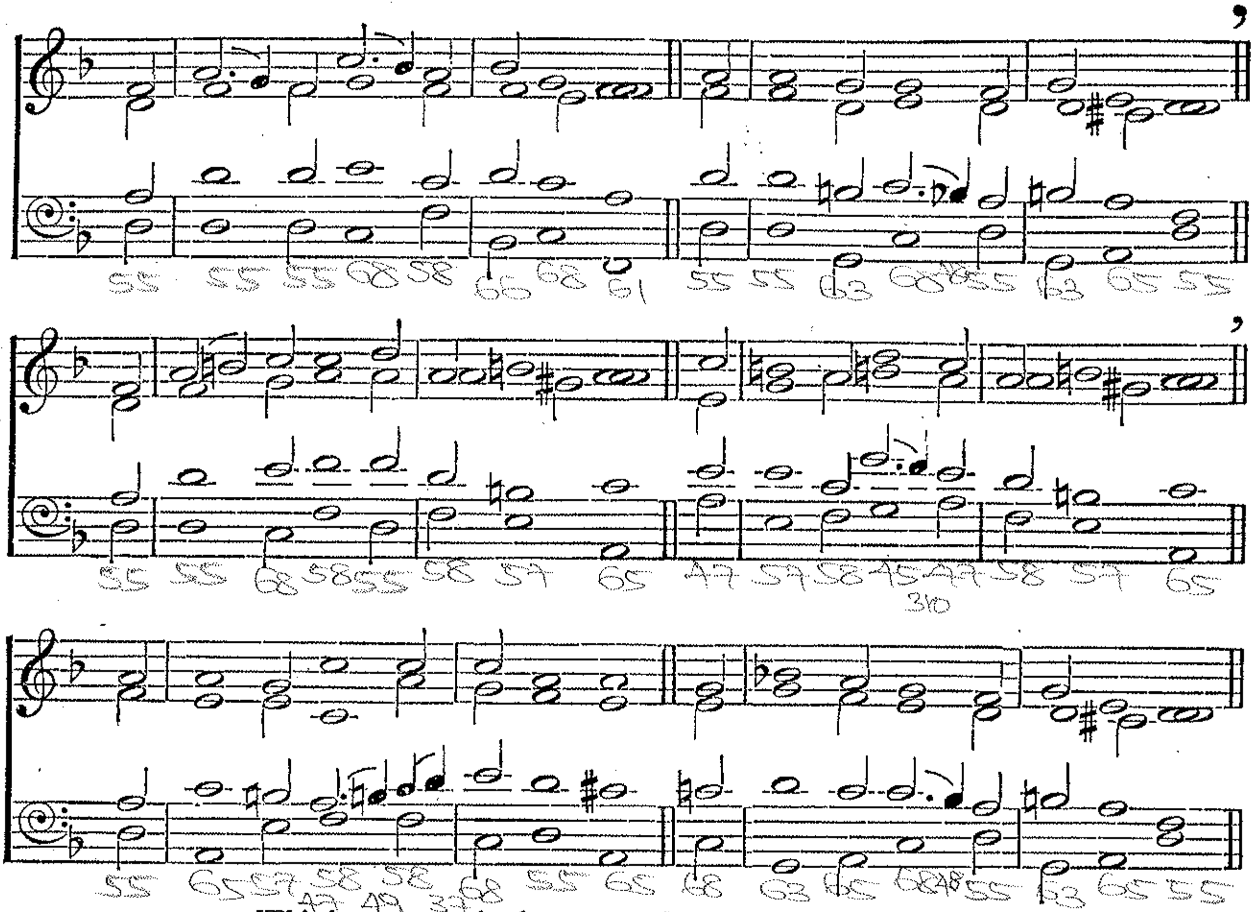
235

TALLIS' LAMENTATION. (D.L.M.)

In moderate time.

Melody in *Day's Psalter*, 1562.





[This hymn may also be sung to CANTATE DOMINO, 95.]

Arthur Penrhyn Stanley,‡ 1815–81.

O MASTER, it is good to be
High on the mountain here with thee;
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
The great old saints of other days;
Who once received on Horeb's height
The eternal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper, higher
Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

2 O Master, it is good to be
With thee, and with thy faithful three:
Here, where the Apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the Son of Thunder learns
The thought that breathes, the word that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last best creed is love.

3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with thee;
Watching the glistering raiment glow,
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine:
Till we too change from grace to grace
Gazing on that transfigured face.
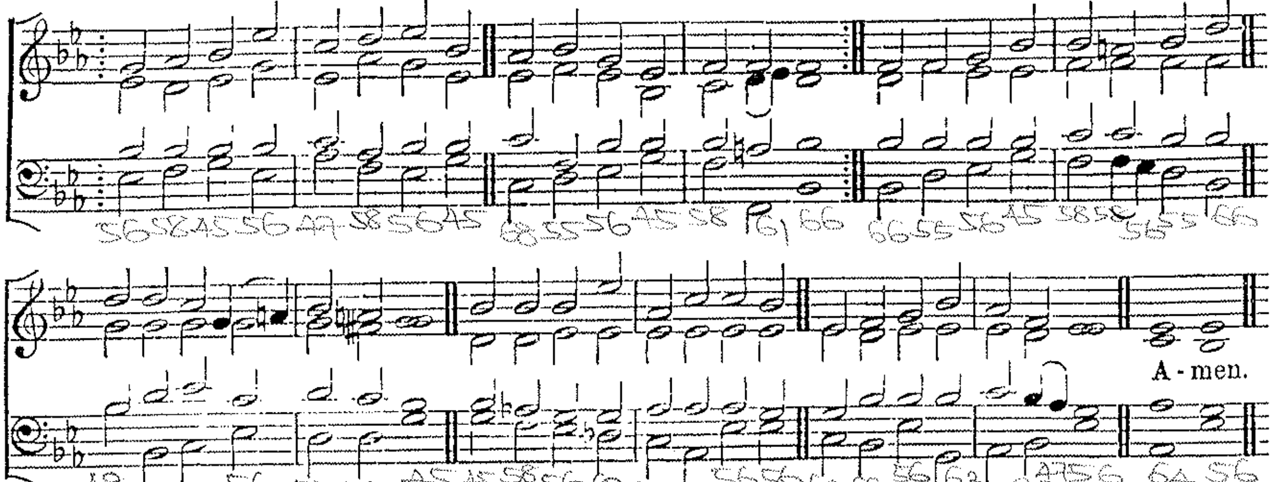
4. O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with thee:
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
'This is my Son! O hear ye him.'

See also

589 Not always on the Mount

Missions.

Hymn 362. Everton.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. H. Smart.



"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

p LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
cr When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?
p See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil;
cr Was it vain, Thy SON's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

p Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
cr Can they hear without a preacher?
LORD Almighty, give the Word:

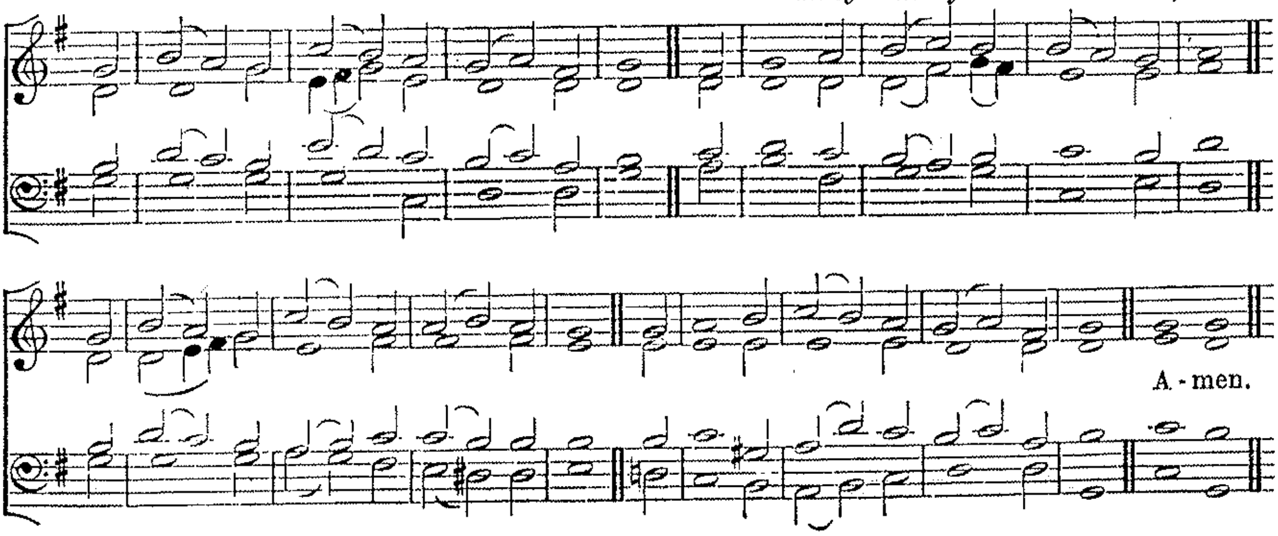
mf Give the Word; in every nation
Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
cr To the earth's remotest bound.

f Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gather'd in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banish'd sin;
p Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
cr Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign.

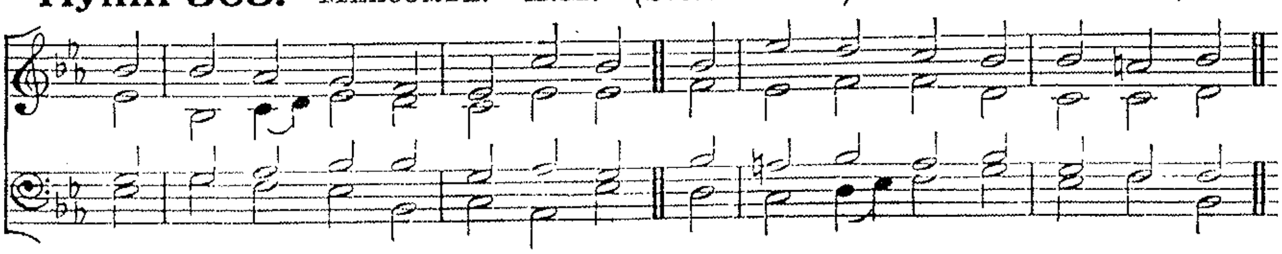
H. Downton.

Hymn 363. Intercession.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853.



Hymn 363. Melcombe.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) S. Webbe, 1782.



General Hymns.

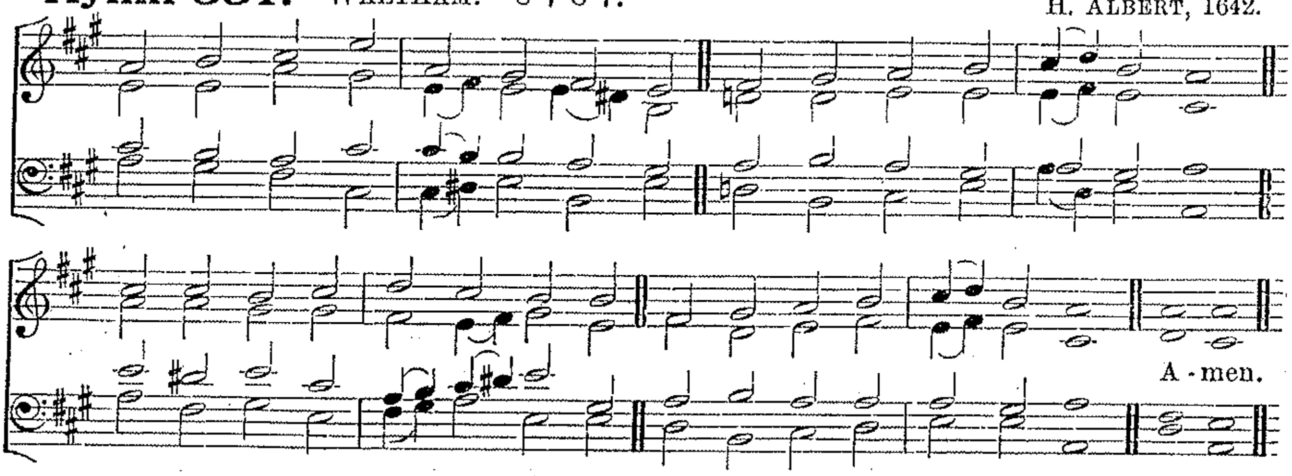
mf Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
All combine.

In Thy House, Great GOD, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

f Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Blessèd TRINITY!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and Heaven
Render Thee.

F. POTT.

Hymn 551. WALTHAM.—8 7 8 7. H. ALBERT, 1642.



"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all."
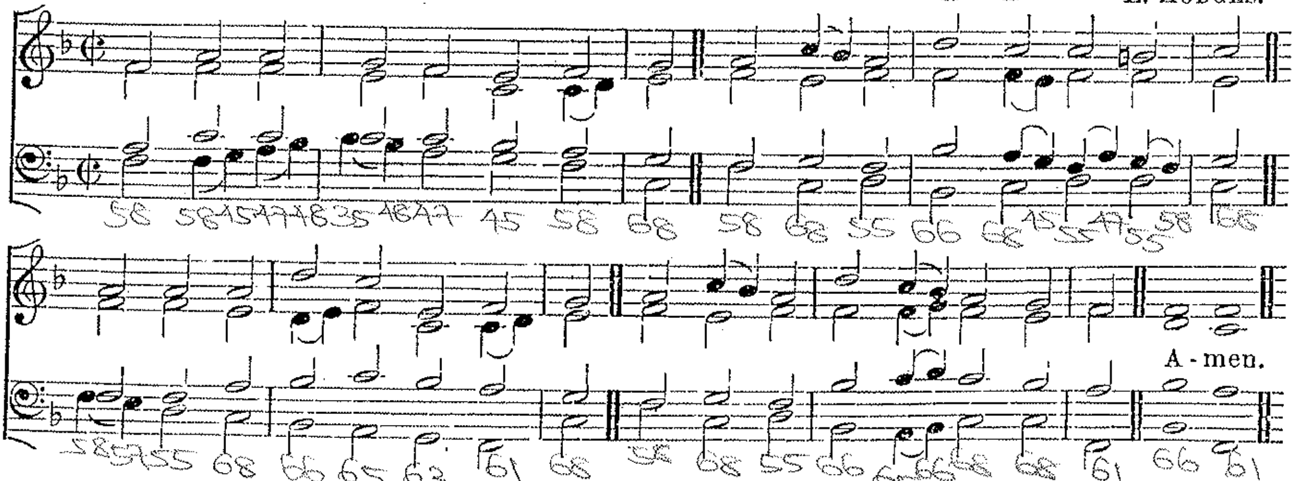
mf MAY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,
And the FATHER's boundless love,
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

J. NEWTON, 1779.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 552. GLOUCESTER.—L.M. E. HODGES.



"It is the Spirit that quickeneth."

p LOOK down upon us, GOD of grace,
And send from Thy most holy place
The quickening SPIRIT all Divine
On us and on this bread and wine.
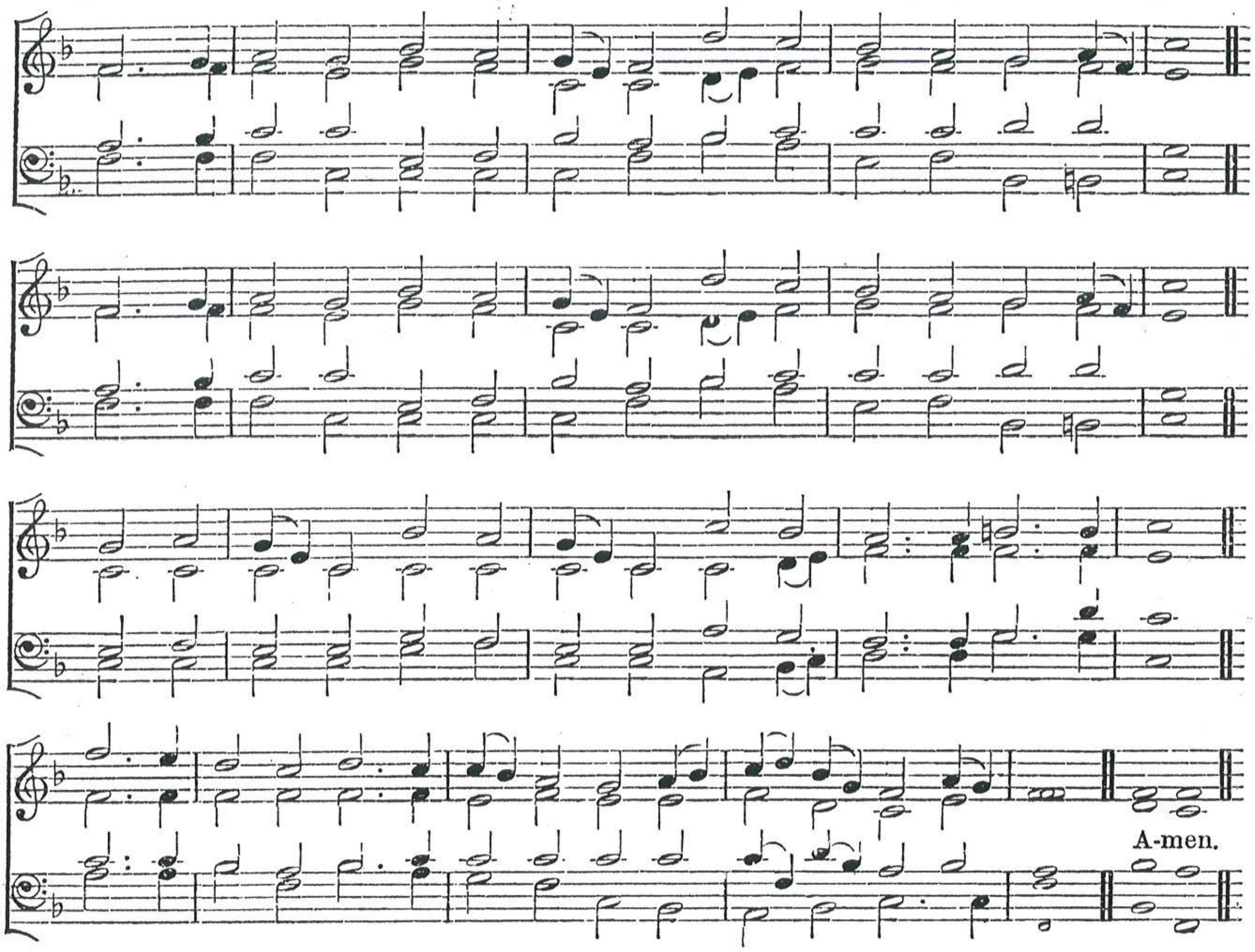
O may His overshadowing
Make now for us this bread we bring
The Body of Thy SON our LORD,
This cup His Blood for sinners pour'd.

A. J. MASON.

10

General Hymns.
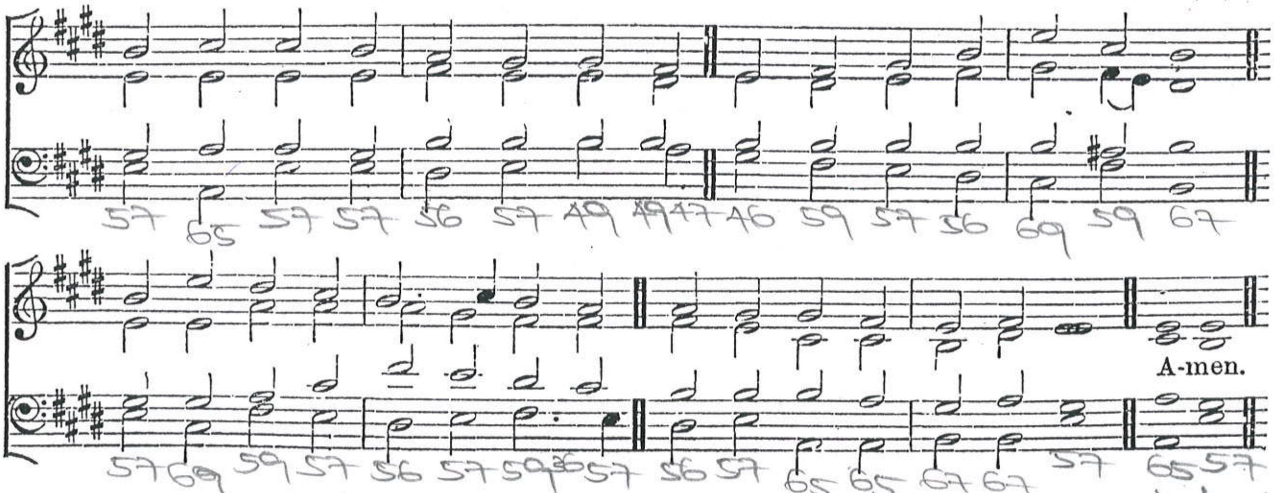
Hymn 292. AUSTRIA.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) J. HAYDN, 1797.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **545.**

C# D# F# G#   TH-159

Hymn 292. LANGDALE.—8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) R. REDHEAD.



"O praise the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height."

28/3/2020 corona

ff PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, Angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
f Praise the LORD! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;
ff Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.
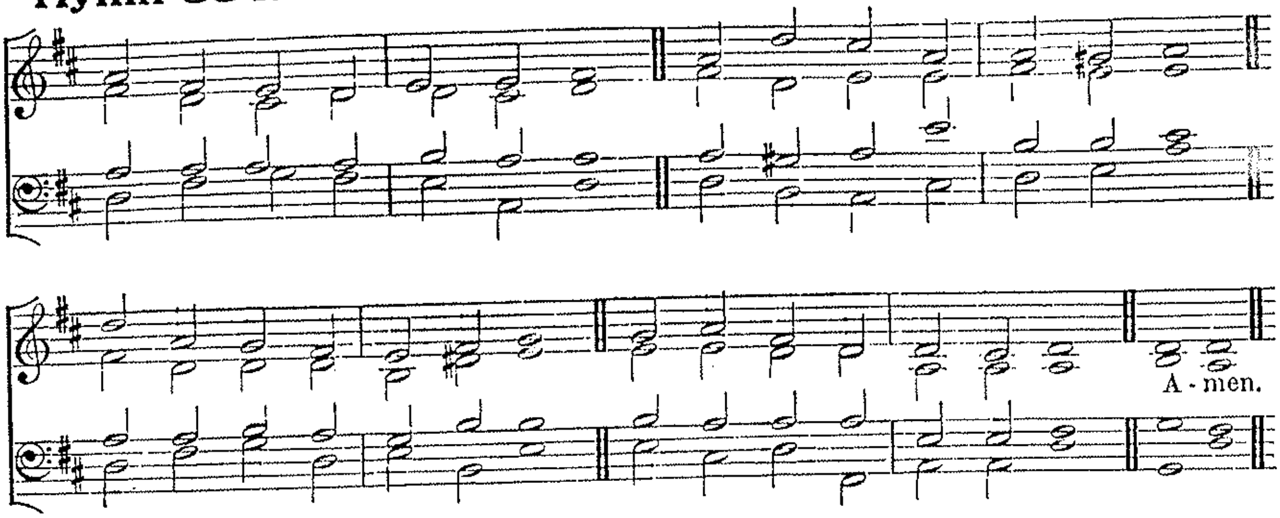
f Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
ff GOD hath made His Saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the GOD of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

J. KEMPTHORNE, 1796.

 TH-225

Hymn 334. BUCKLAND.—7 7 7 7.

REV. L. G. HAYNE.



"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me."

mf LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck me from Thy Hand.

Loving Saviour, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
And the Hands outstretch'd to bless
p Bear the cruel nails' impress.

f I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy Will obey,
Like Thy blessèd ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.

mf Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
cr Till before my FATHER'S Throne
I shall know as I am known.

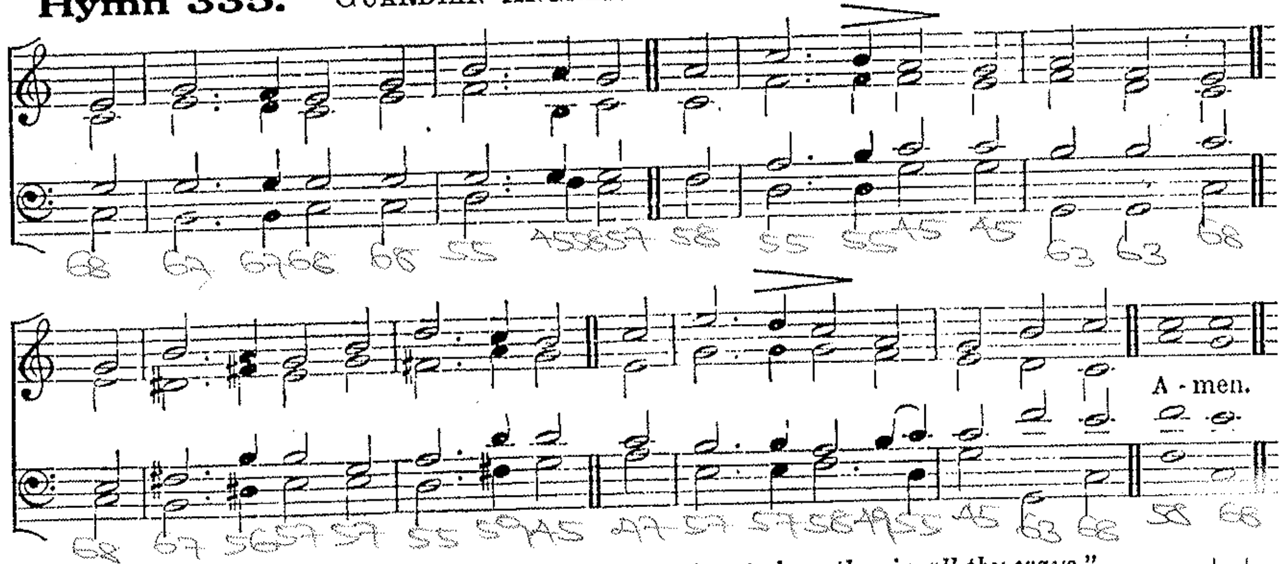
JANE E. LEESON.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 372.

TH-160

Hymn 335.* GUARDIAN ANGELS.—L.M.

E. H. THORNE.



"He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

28/3/2020
corona

mf AROUND the Throne of GOD a band
Of glorious Angels ever stand; [hold,
cr Bright things they see, sweet harps they
f And on their heads are crowns of gold.

mf Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His Will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

LORD, give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
p Their watch around us while we sleep.

mf So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
cr And we shall dwell, when life is past,
f With Angels round Thy Throne at last.

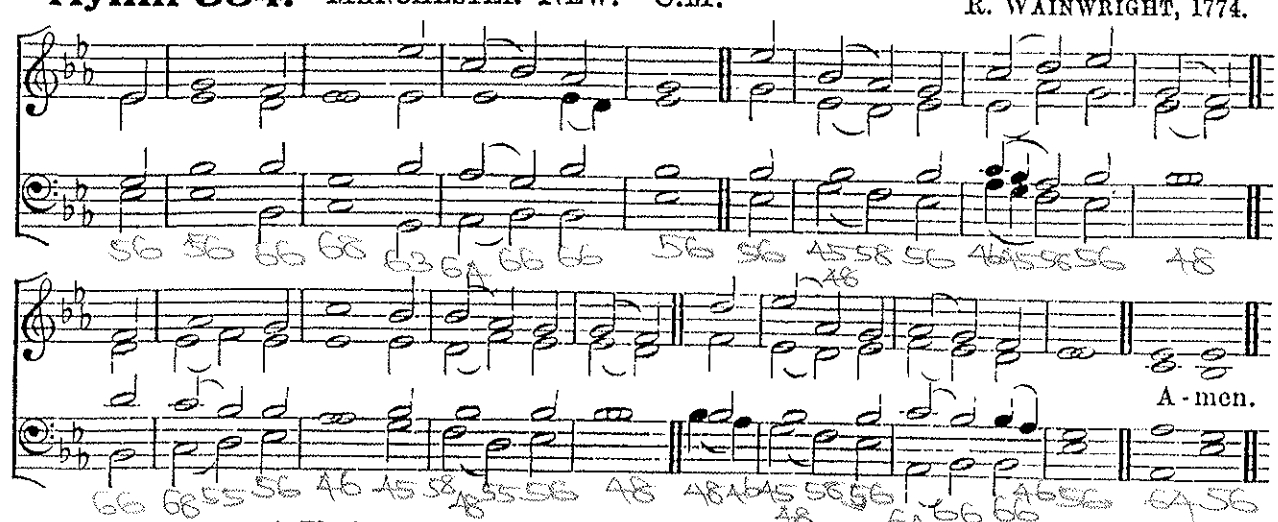
J. M. NEALE.

* *This Tune may be sung in Two Parts (Treble and Alto), if preferred; or in the absence of the other voices."*

Ember Days.

Hymn 354. Manchester New.—C.M.

R. Wainwright, 1774.



"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."

mf THE earth, O Lord, is one wide field
  Of all Thy chosen seed;
The crop prepared its fruit to yield;
p The labourers few indeed.

We therefore come before Thee now
  With fasting, and with prayer,
cr Beseeching of Thy love that Thou
  Wouldst send more labourers there.

mf Not for our land alone we pray,
  Though that above the rest;
The realms and islands far away,
  O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
  With wisdom and with grace,
cr Against false doctrine, like a rock,
  To set the heart and face.

mf To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,
  And make Thy judgments clear;
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
  And humble, and sincere:
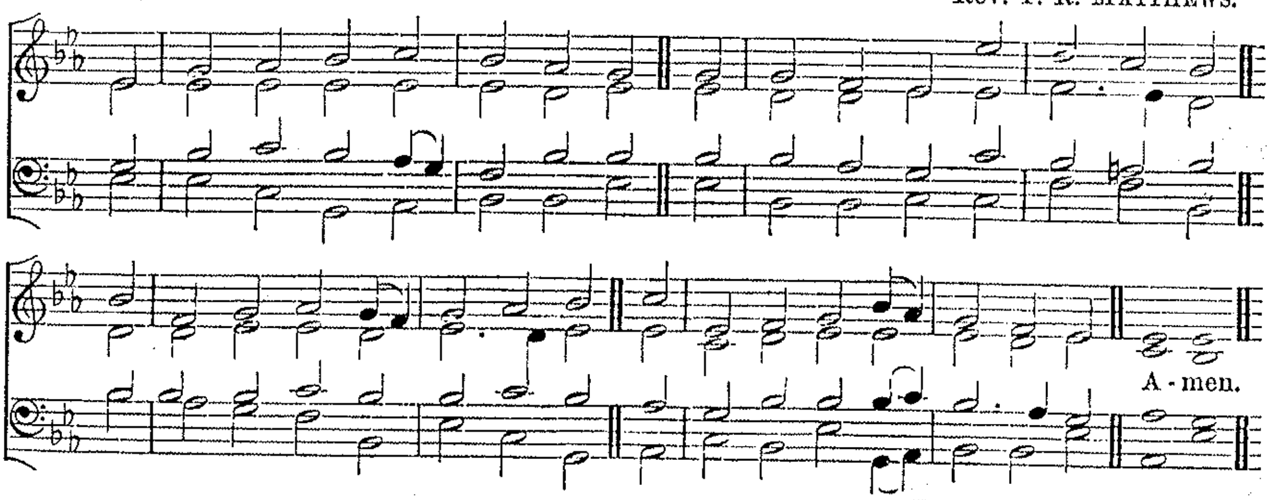
And give their flocks a lowly mind
  To hear and to obey;
That each and all may mercy find
  At Thine appearing-day.

J. M. Neale.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 549 (Second Tune).

Hymn 355. Ludborough.—L.M.

Rev. T. R. Matthews.



"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

mf LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
  And Thine ordainèd servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy Priests with righteousness.

Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
cr Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's Pastors be.

mf Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

p To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.
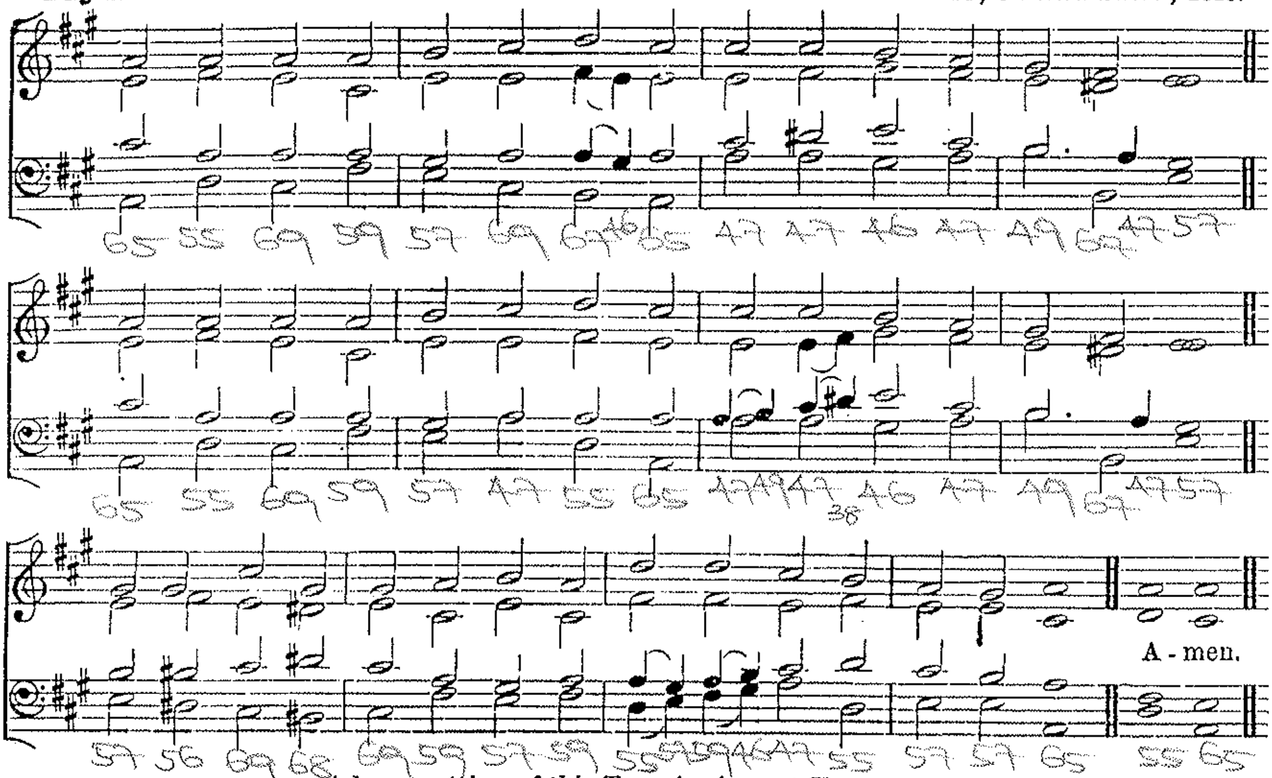
mf So, when their work is finish'd here,
May they in hope their charge resign;
cr So, when their Master shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory shine.

J. Montgomery, 1833.

These Hymns for Ember Days are also suitable for meetings of Clergy.

Hymn 179. ORIEL.—8 7.8 7.8 7.

ETT, *Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **396.**

"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

f TO the Name of our Salvation
  Laud and honour let us pay,
p Which for many a generation
  Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,
f But with holy exultation
  We may sing aloud to-day.

mf JESUS is the Name we treasure,
  Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
  Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
  Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
  Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
  In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
  By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
  Speaks like music to the ear;
p Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
  Sweetest comfort findeth near;
cr Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
mf Heavenly joy possesseth here.

f JESUS is the Name exalted
  Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
  We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
  Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

p Therefore we in love adoring
  This most blessèd Name revere,
cr Holy JESU, Thee imploring
  So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
ff We may sing with Angels there.

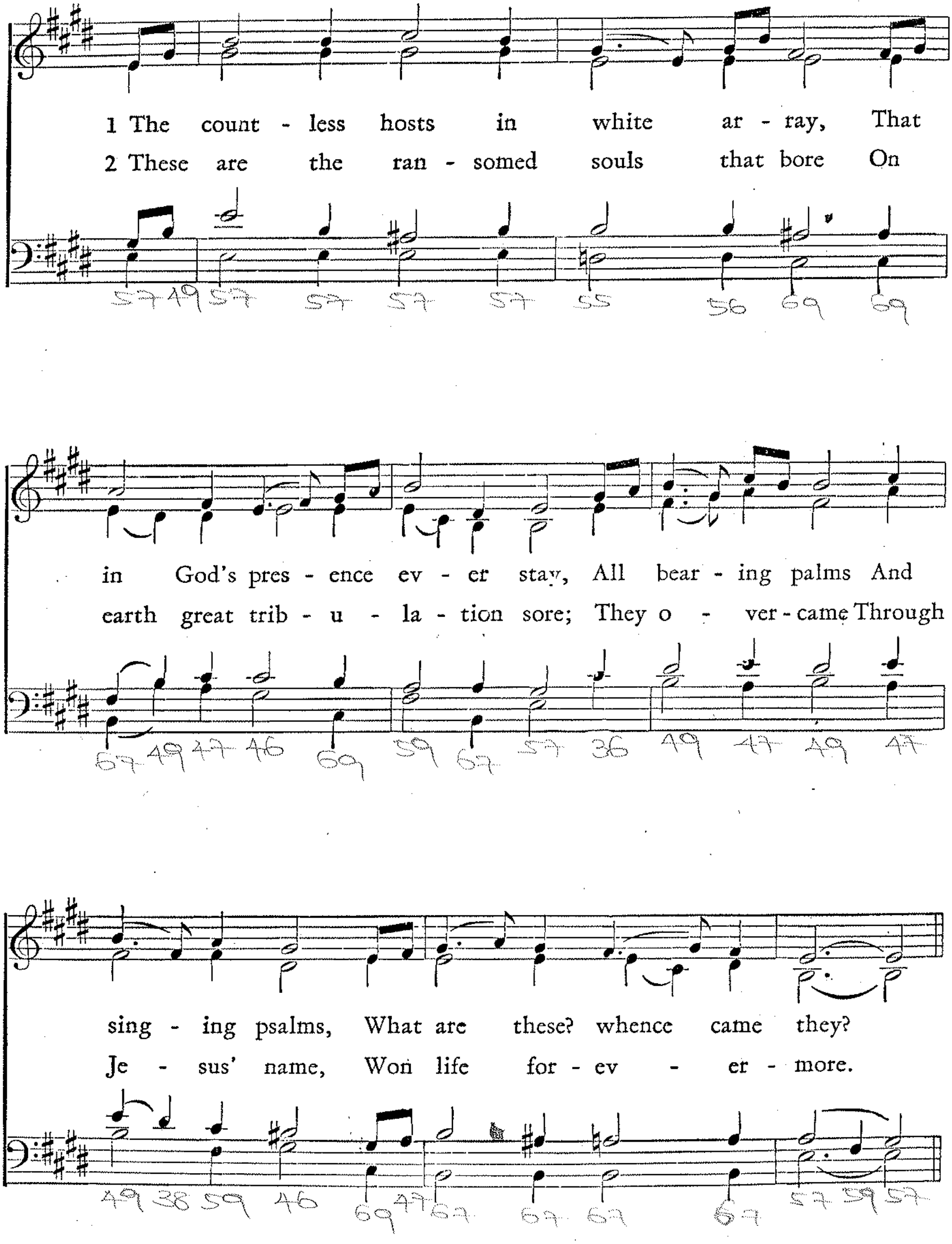
J. M. NEALE and Compilers:
from the Latin.

282 The countless hosts in white array

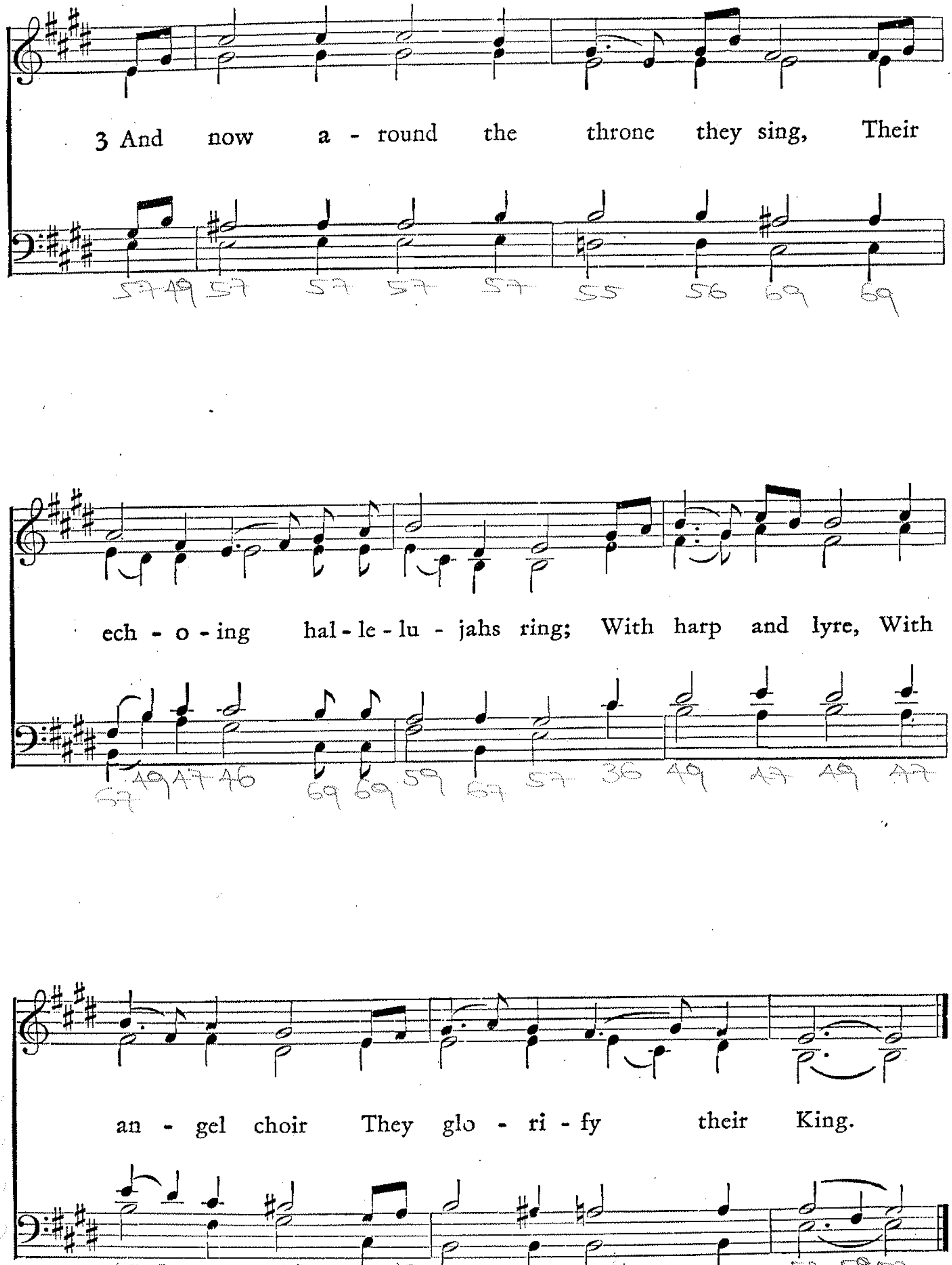
DEN STORE HVIDE FLOK 8.8.4.4.6.

Den store hvide Flok vi se
Hans Adolf Brorson, c. 1760
Tr. Helen A. Dickinson, 1917

Norway, c. 1600
Adapted from an arrangement by
Edvard Grieg, 1843–1907



The countless hosts in white array



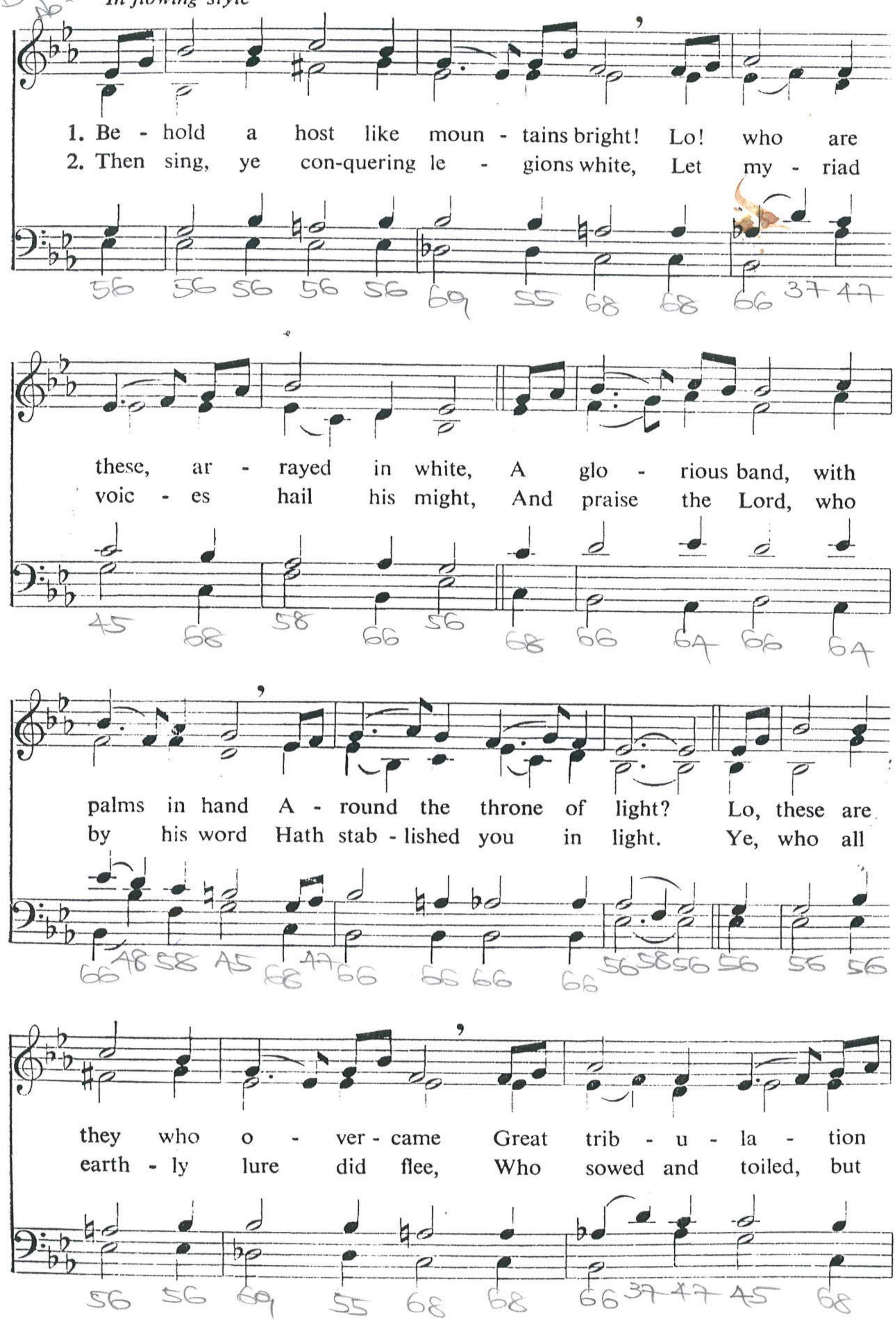
28/3/2020

TH-163 16
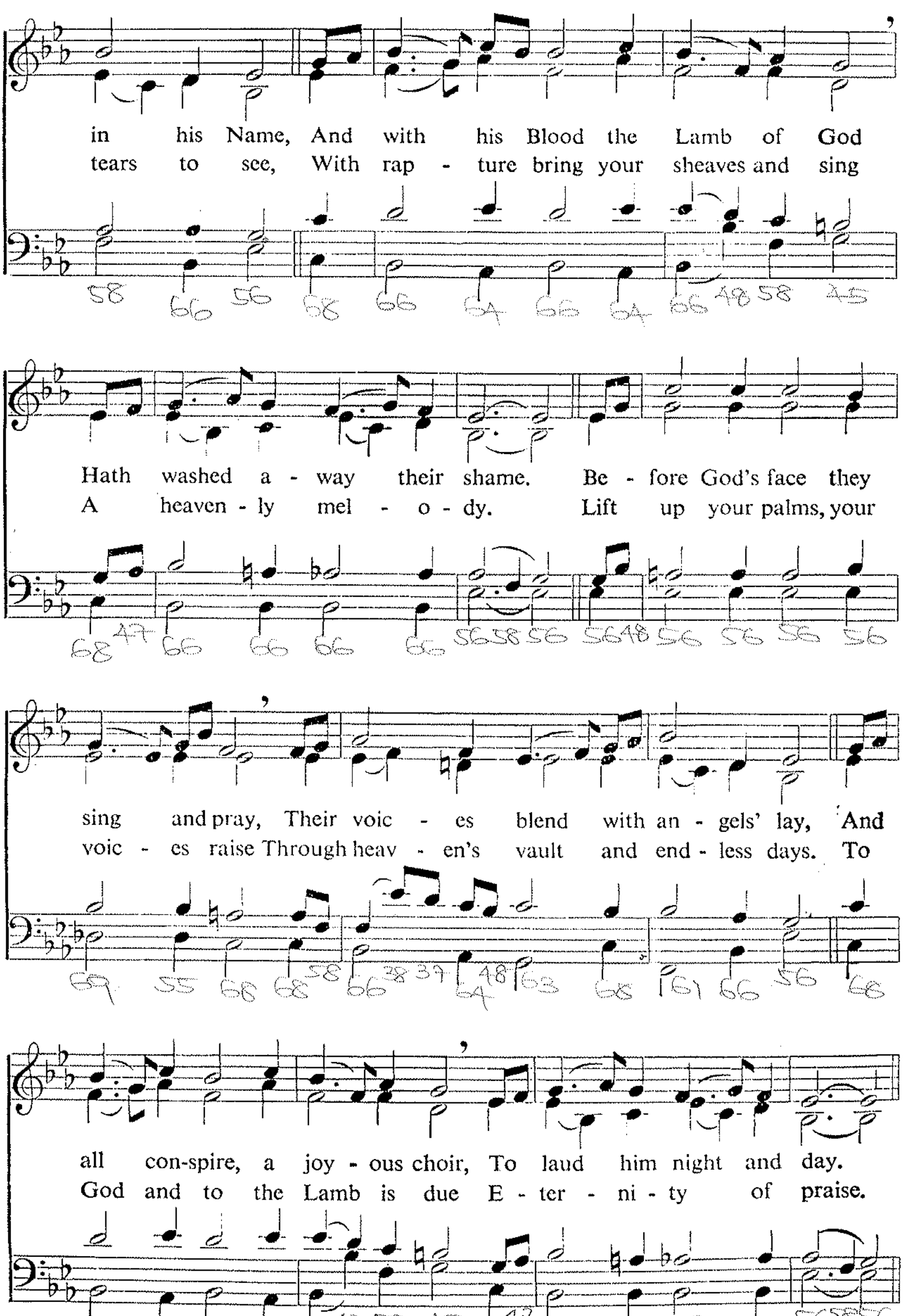
BEHOLD A HOST. 8 8, 8 6. 12 lines.

Norwegian Folksong
Arr. by EDWARD GRIEG, 1843–1907

In flowing style



Commemoration
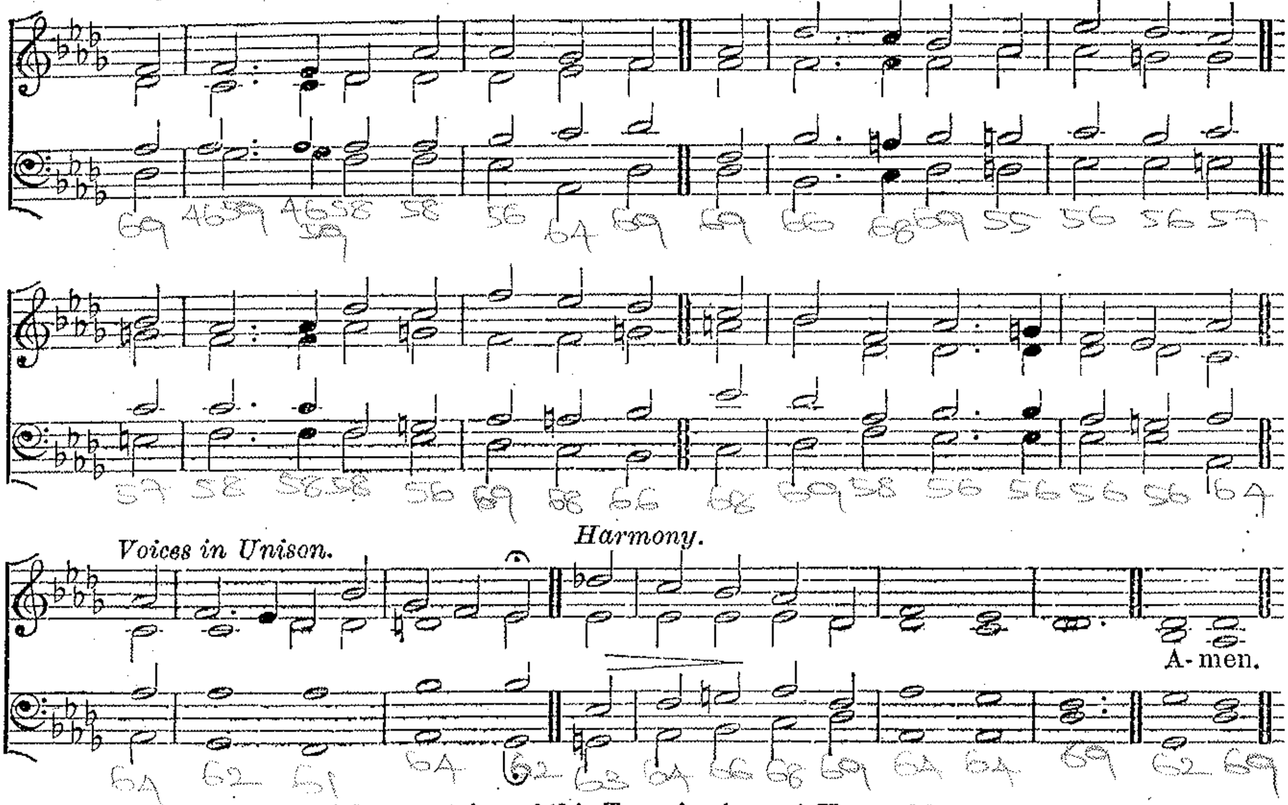


Hans Adolf Brorson, 1694–1764
Hymnal Version, 1955

18

All Saints' Day.

TH-164

Hymn 428. REST.—8 8.8 8.8 8. Sir J. STAINER.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **600.**

28/3/2020

"*That they may rest from their labours.*"

mf THE Saints of GOD! their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before their LORD:
cr O happy Saints! for ever blest,
p At JESUS' feet how safe your rest!

mf The Saints of GOD! their wanderings done
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
cr O happy Saints! for ever blest,
p In that dear home how sweet your rest!

mf The Saints of GOD! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
cr O happy Saints! for ever blest,
p In that calm haven of your rest!

The Saints of GOD their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
cr Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
f O happy Saints! rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your LORD and King.

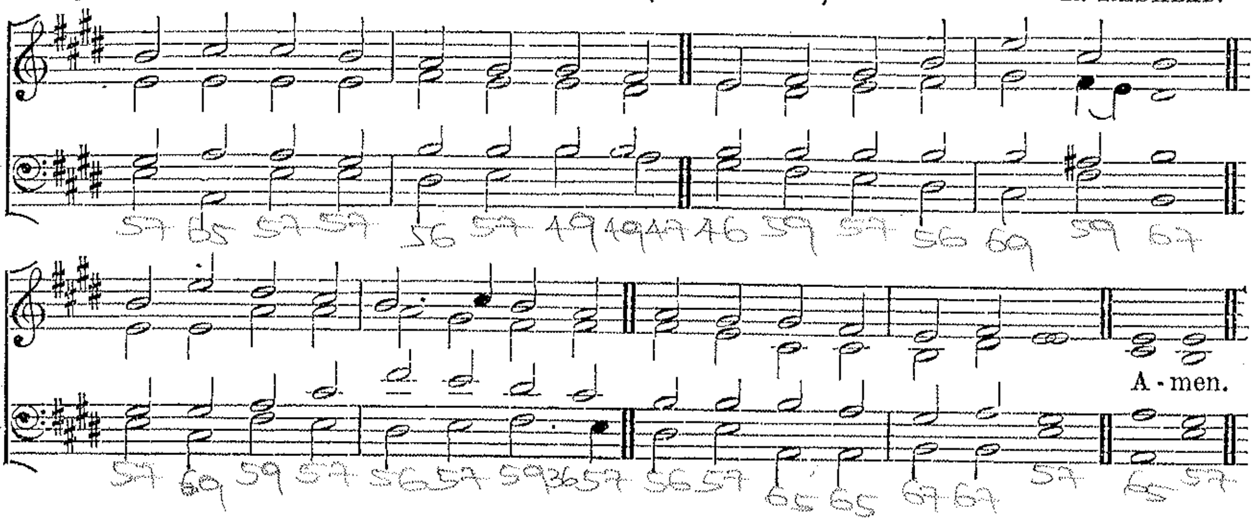
mf O GOD of Saints, to Thee we cry;
O SAVIOUR, plead for us on high;
O HOLY GHOST, our Guide and Friend,
p Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
cr That with all Saints our rest may be
f In that bright Paradise with Thee.

Archbishop MACLAGAN.
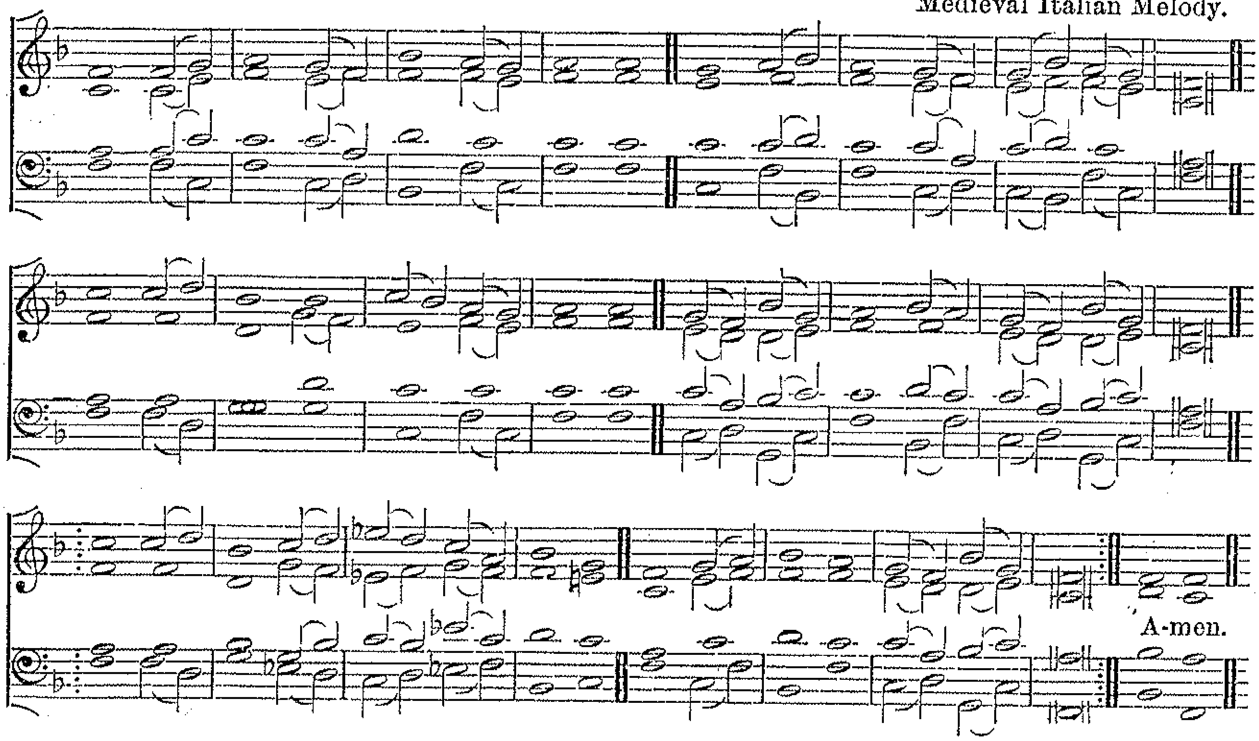
ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 345 (SECOND TUNE).

Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

Hymn 440. LANGDALE.—8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) R. REDHEAD.



Hymn 440. ALTA TRINITÀ BEATA.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*)
Medieval Italian Melody.



"They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; . . . being destitute, afflicted, tormented; of whom the world was not worthy."

mf BLESSÈD feasts of blessèd Martyrs,
Holy days of holy men,
With affection's recollections
Greet we your return again.

f Worthy deeds they wrought and wonders,
Worthy of the Name they bore;
We with meetest praise and sweetest
Honour them for evermore.

mf Faith prevailing, hope unfailing,
JESUS loved with single heart—
f Thus they glorious and victorious
Bravely bore the Martyr's part.

mf Rack'd with torture, haled to slaughter,
Fire, and axe, and murderous sword,
f Chains and prison, foes' derision
They endured for CHRIST the LORD.

p So they pass'd through pain and sorrow,
Till they sank in death to rest;
cr Earth's rejected, GOD'S elected,
Gain'd a portion with the blest.

mf By contempt of worldly pleasures,
And by deeds of valour done,
f They have reach'd the land of Angels,
And with them are knit in one.

Made co-heirs with CHRIST in glory,
His celestial bliss they share:
p May they now before Him bending
Help us onward by their prayer;

That, this weary life completed,
And its fleeting trials past,
f We may win eternal glory
In our FATHER'S home at last.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.
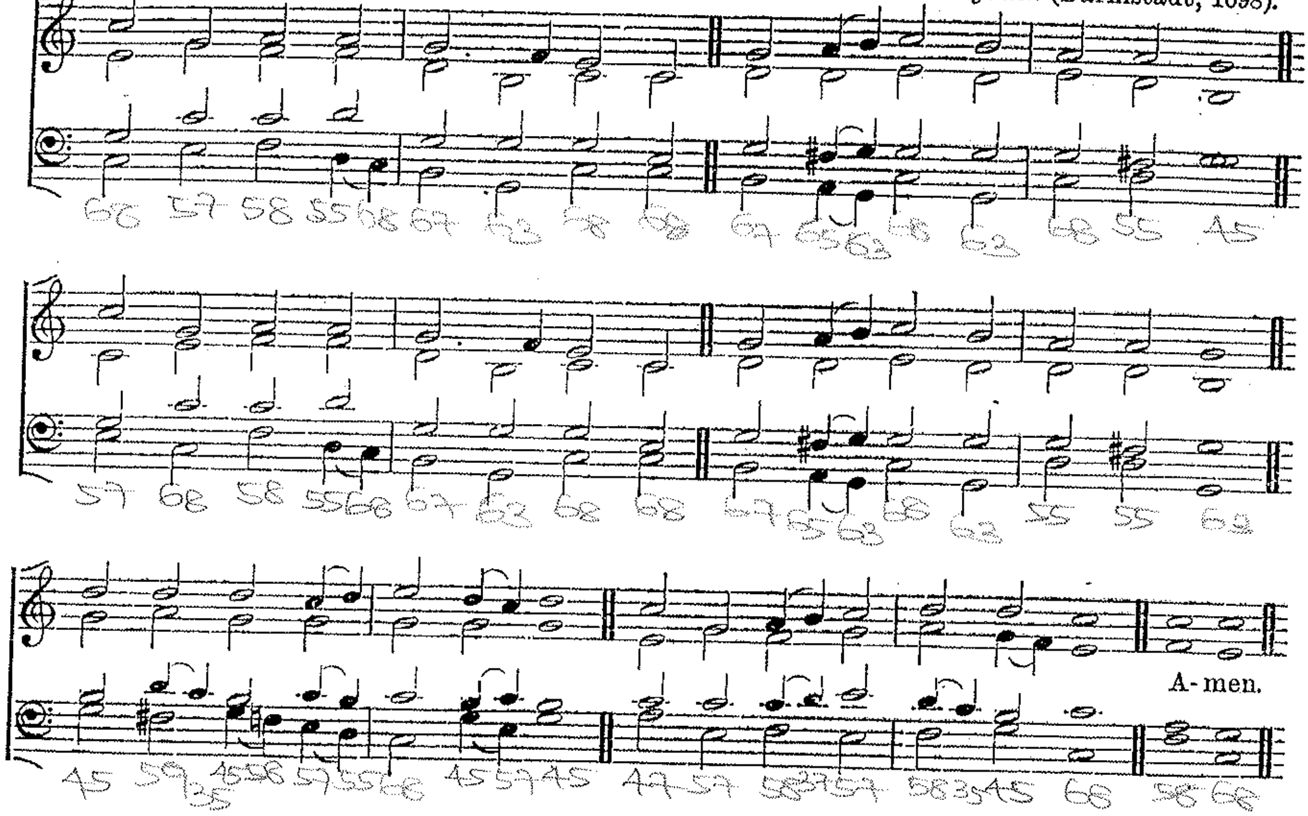
20

334
TH-166,276

All Saints' Day.

Hymn 427. All Saints.—8 7 8 7. 7 7.

Geistreiches Gesangbuch (Darmstadt, 1698).



"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"

28/3/2020
corona

mf WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's Throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia, hark! they sing,
f Praising loud their heavenly King.

mf Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness,
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouch'd by time's rude hand?
Whence came all this glorious band?

f These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustain'd,
Triumph by the Lamb have gain'd.

p These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
cr Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

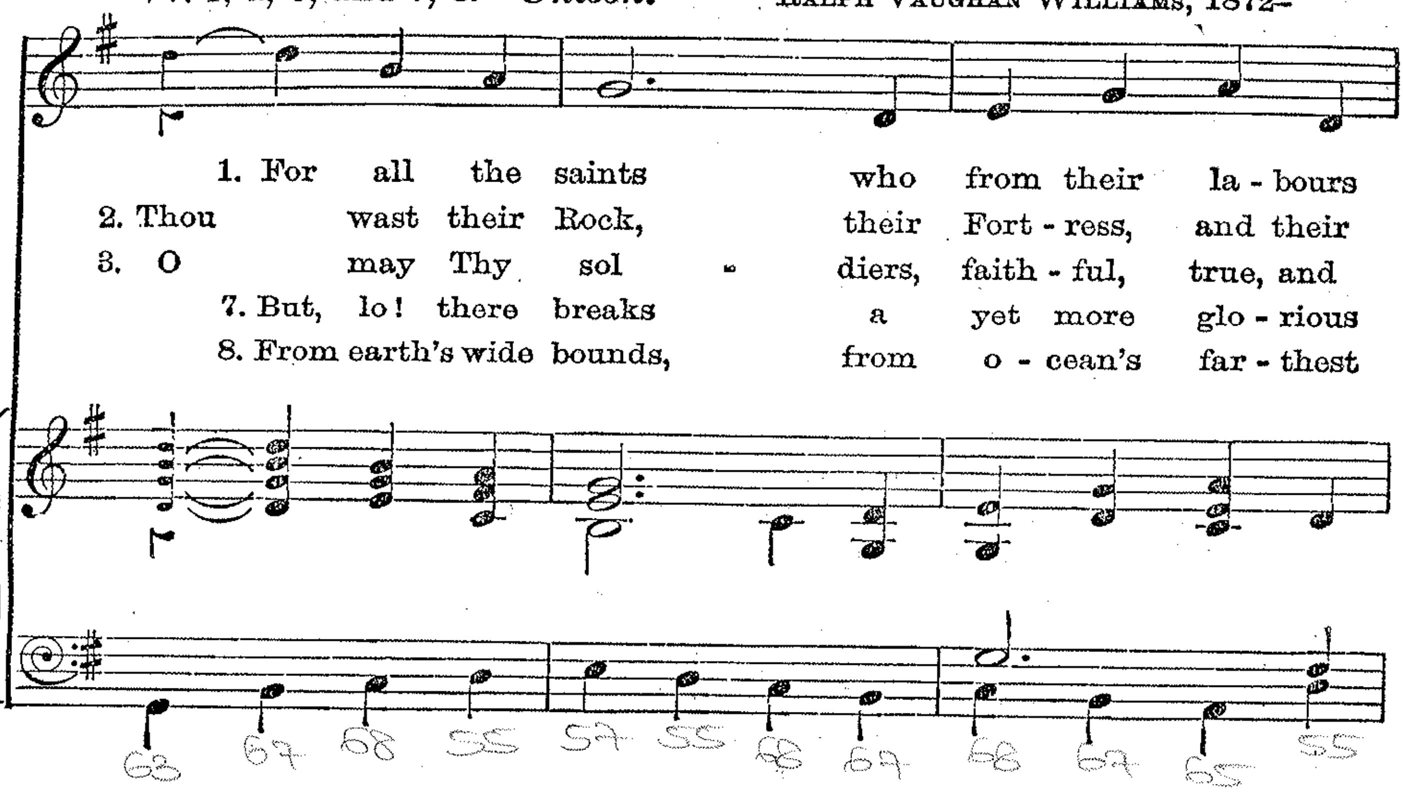
mf These, the Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command:
f Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His Face.
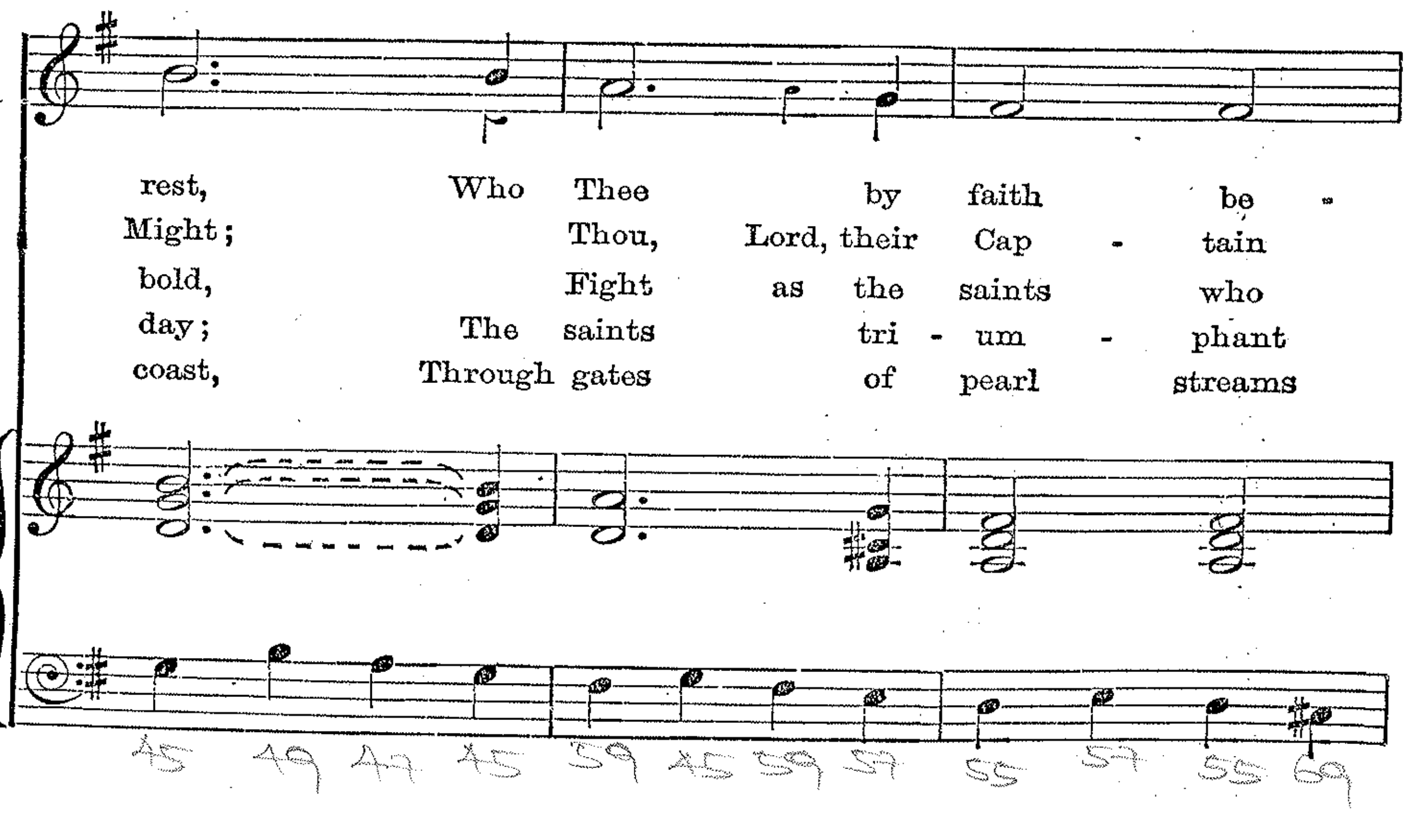
Frances E. Cox: from the
German of H. T. Schenk.

220 SINE NOMINE. (1010. 104.)

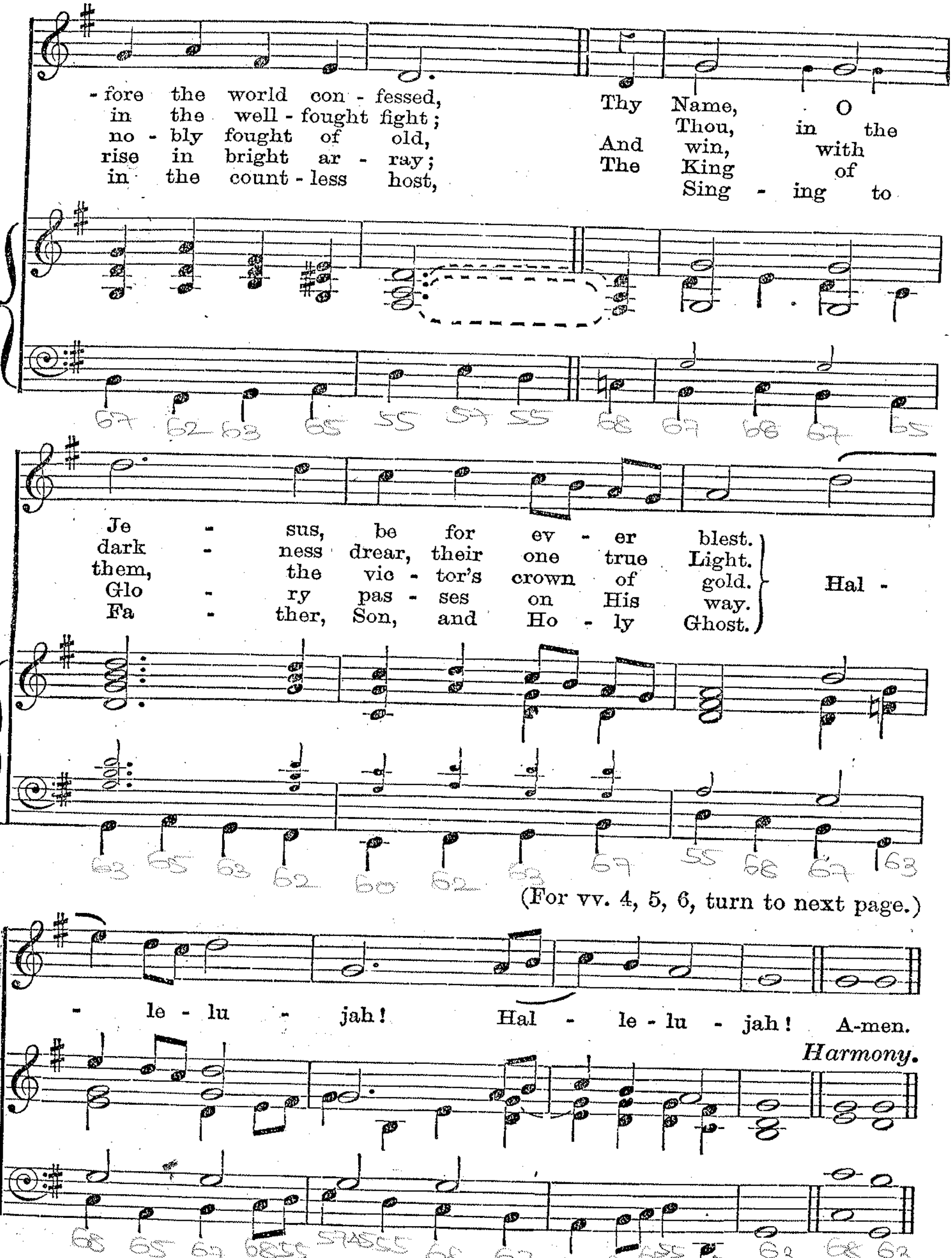
In moderate time.

Vv. 1, 2, 3, and 7, 8. *Unison.* RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872-





THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS
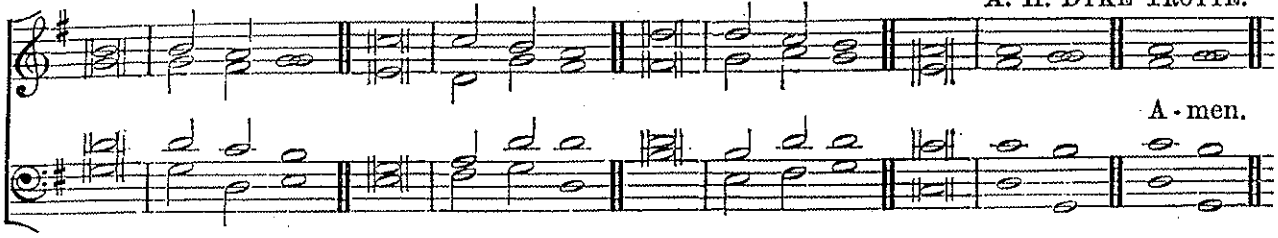


(For vv. 4, 5, 6, turn to next page.)

William Walsham How, 1823–97

Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

Hymn 437. TROYTE'S CHANT No. 2.—Irregular. (*First Tune.*)
A. H. DYKE TROYTE.



"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

f FOR all the Saints who from their lábours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the wórld cónfess'd,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for éver blest.
Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, ánd their Might;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the wéll-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their óne true Light.
Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, trúe, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fóught of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crówn of gold.
Alleluia!

mf O blest communion! fellowshíp Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glóry shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for áll are Thine.
Alleluia!

p And when the strife is fierce, the wárfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and árms are strong.
Alleluia!

mf The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cómes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!
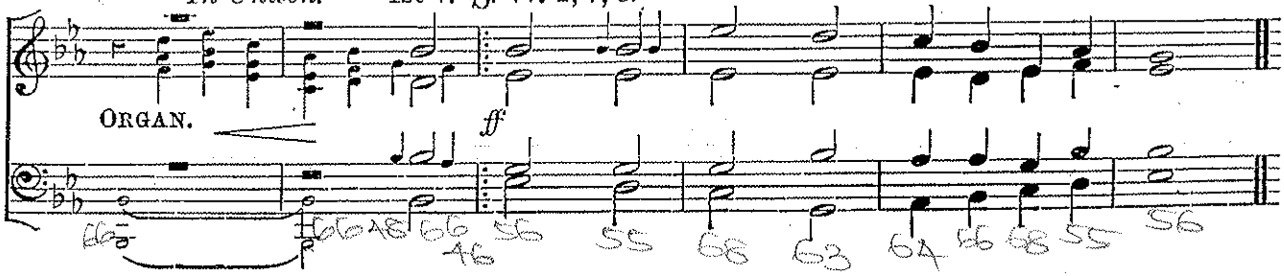
f But lo! there breaks a yet more glórious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes ón His way.
Alleluia!

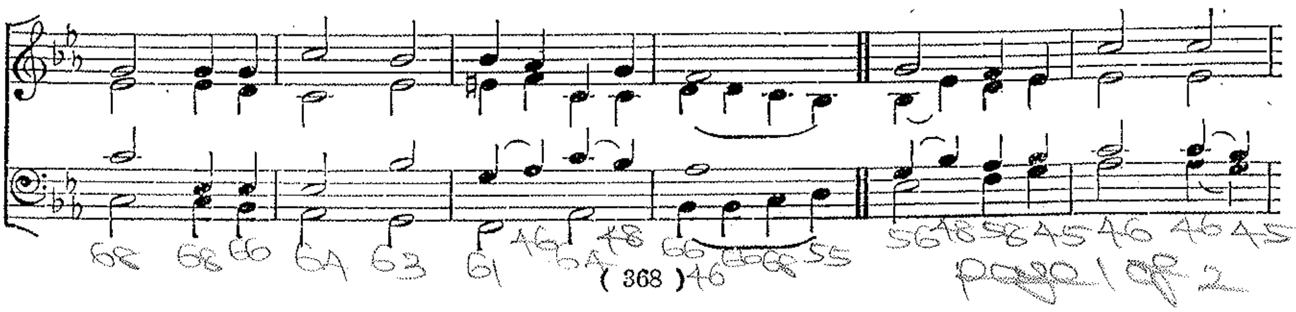
ff From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's fárthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the cóuntless host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HÓLY GHOST.
Alleluia!

Bishop W. WALSHAM HOW.

TH-167

Hymn 437. FOR ALL THE SAINTS.—10 10 10 4. (*Second Tune.*)
In Unison. 1st v. 𝄋 vv. 2, 7, 8.
E. HULTON.
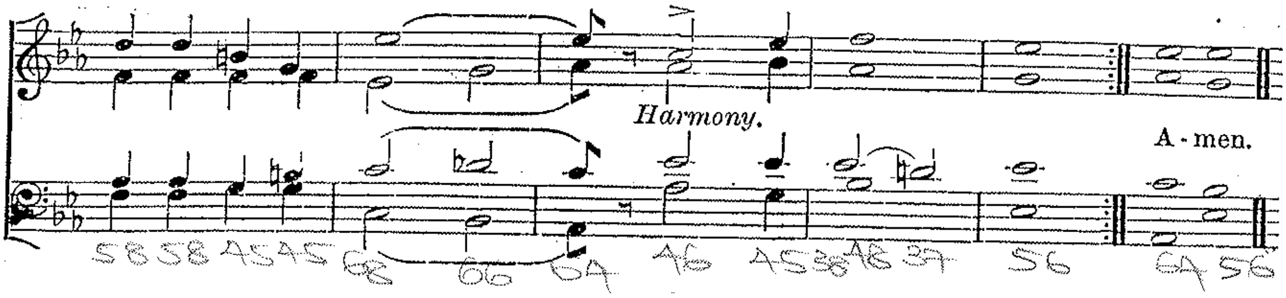




page 1 of 2

TH-167

Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.



"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

VERSES 1, 2.

f FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.
Alleluia!
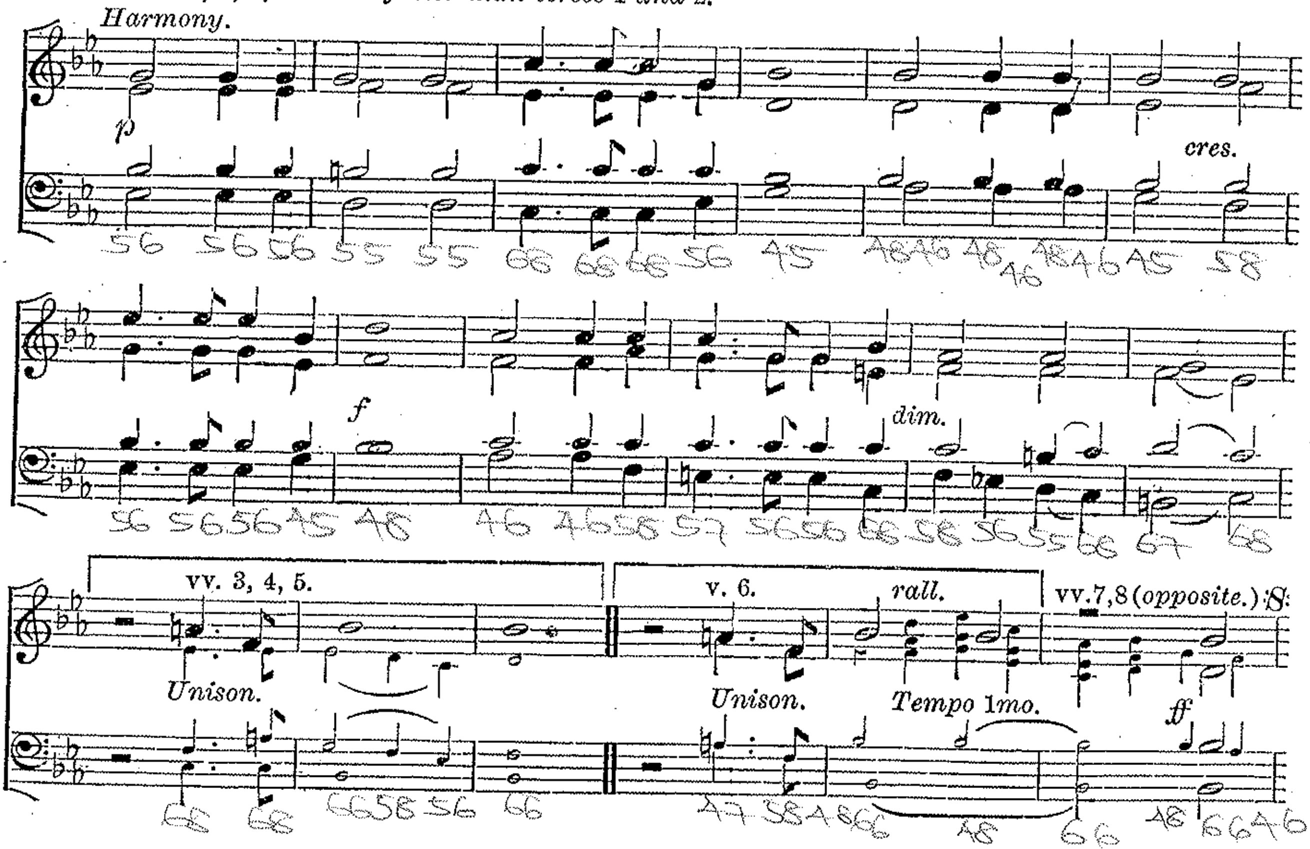
Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

VERSES 7, 8.

f But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

ff From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Alleluia!

Verses 3, 4, 5, 6 rather faster than verses 1 and 2.



VERSES 3, 4.

f O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

mf O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!
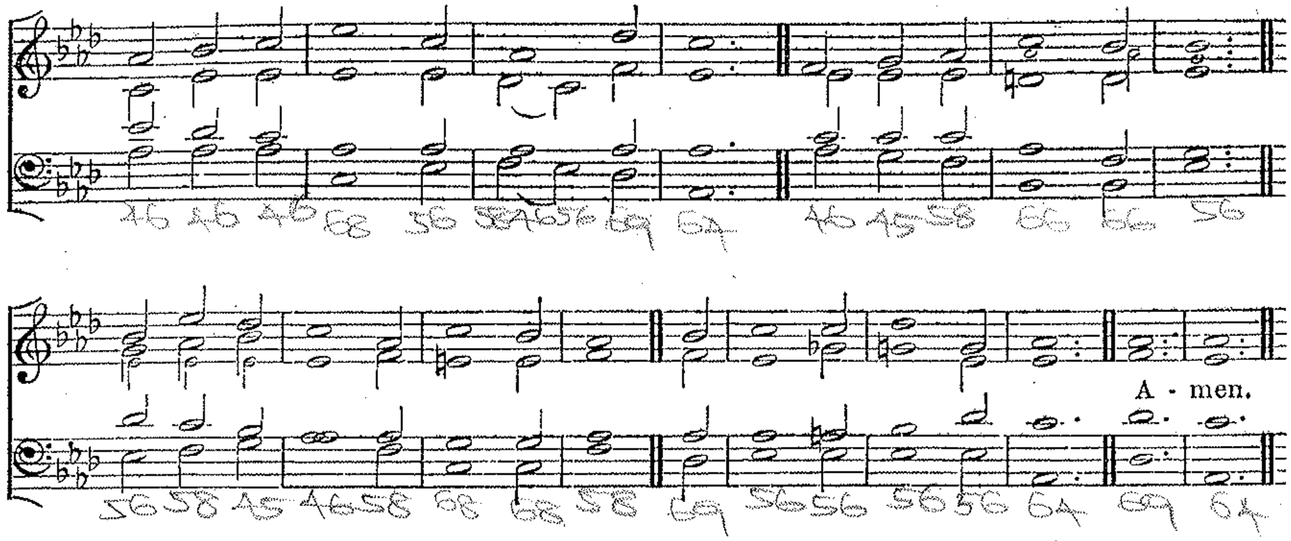
VERSES 5, 6.

p And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

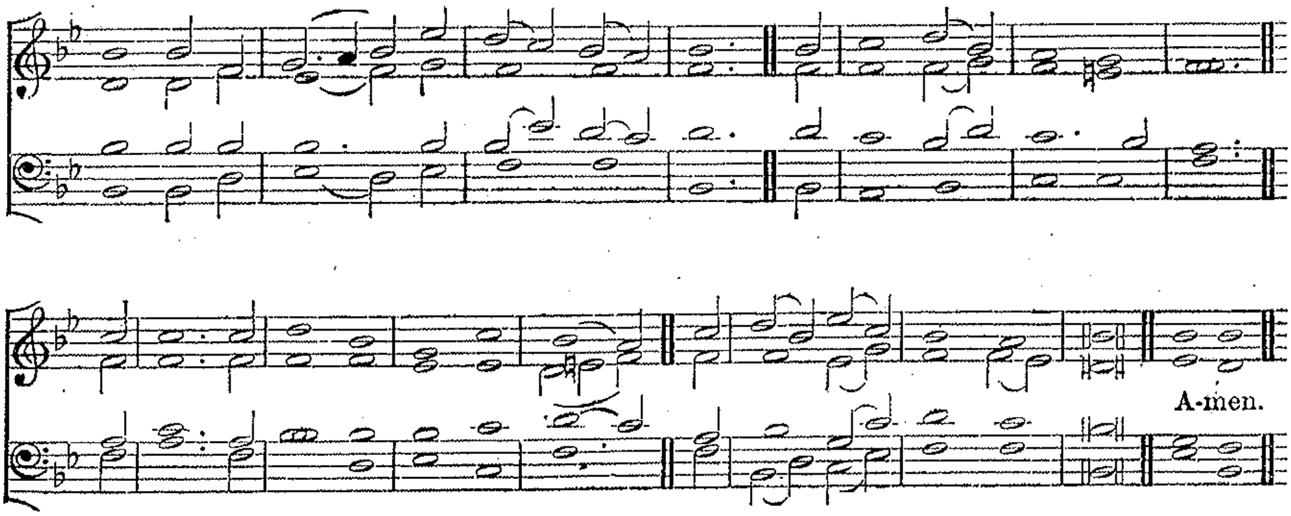
mf The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

28/3/2020

Hymn 438. Beatitudo.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



Hymn 438. Bromsgrove.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) — Collins, 1789.



"*These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb.*"

f How bright these glorious spirits shine!
mf Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

p Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light;
cr And in the Blood of Christ have wash'd
Those robes that shine so bright.

f Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the Throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

mf Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
cr God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

mf The Lamb, Which dwells amidst the Throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
p Feed them with nourishment Divine,
cr And all their footsteps guide.
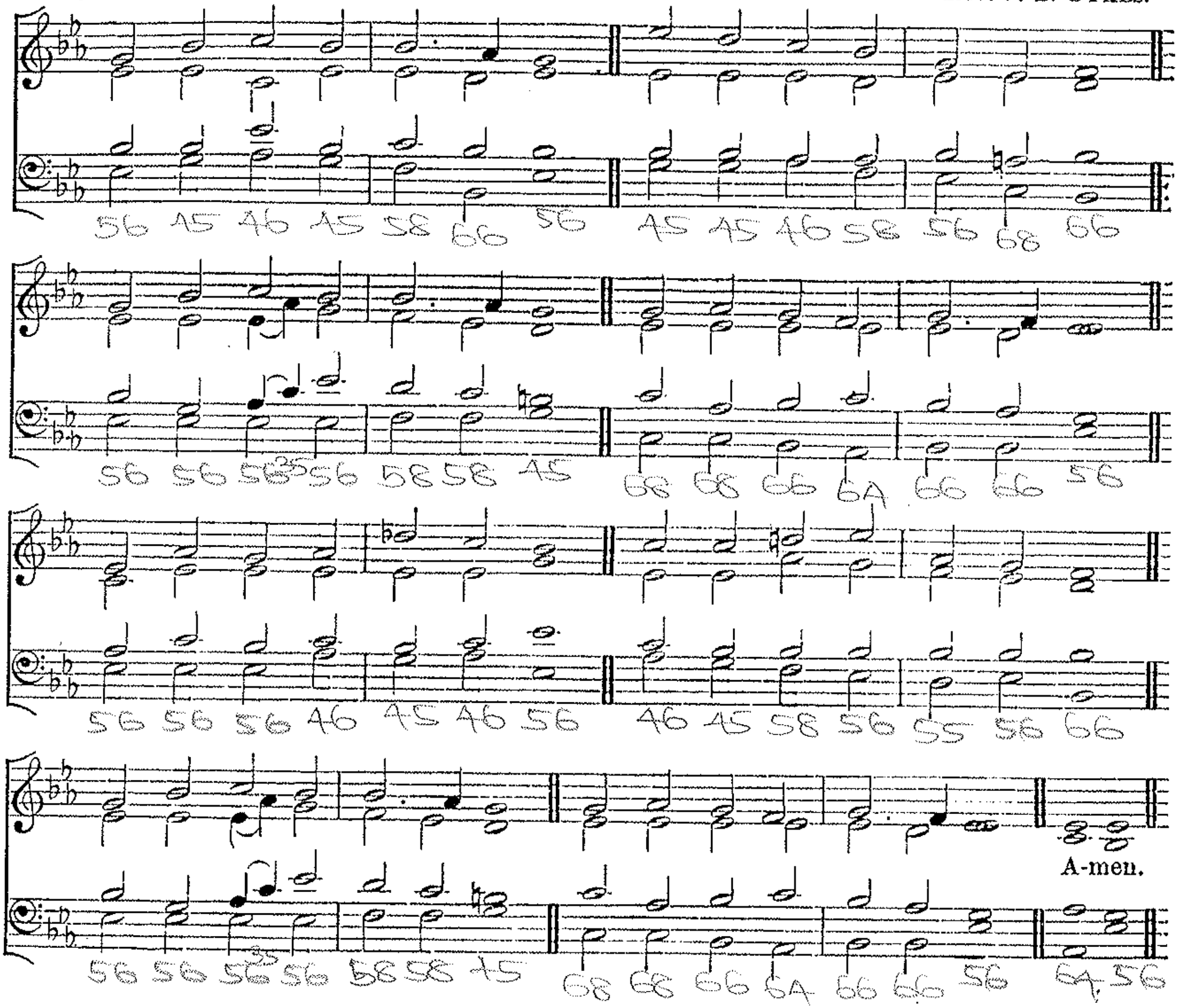
p 'Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
cr And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

I. Watts and W. Cameron, 1707.

Hymn 193. Hollingside.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7 7 7.

Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

p JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
cr While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
mf Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
dim Safe into the haven guide,
p O receive my soul at last.

mf Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing.
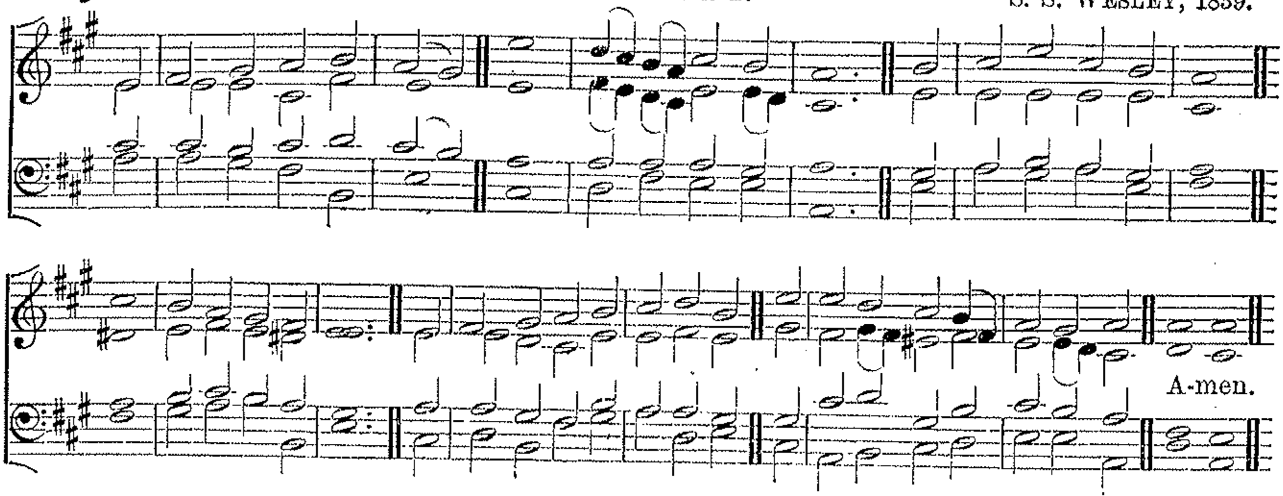
mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
cr Let the healing streams abound;
f Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley, 1740.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 251 (Second Tune).

General Hymns.

Hymn 239. HAREWOOD.—6 6 6 6. 4 4 4 4. S. S. WESLEY, 1839.



"The Lord said unto him, . . . I have hallowed this house . . . to put My Name there for ever, and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually."

mf CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true Saints alone
The courts of Heav'n are fill'd:
cr On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.
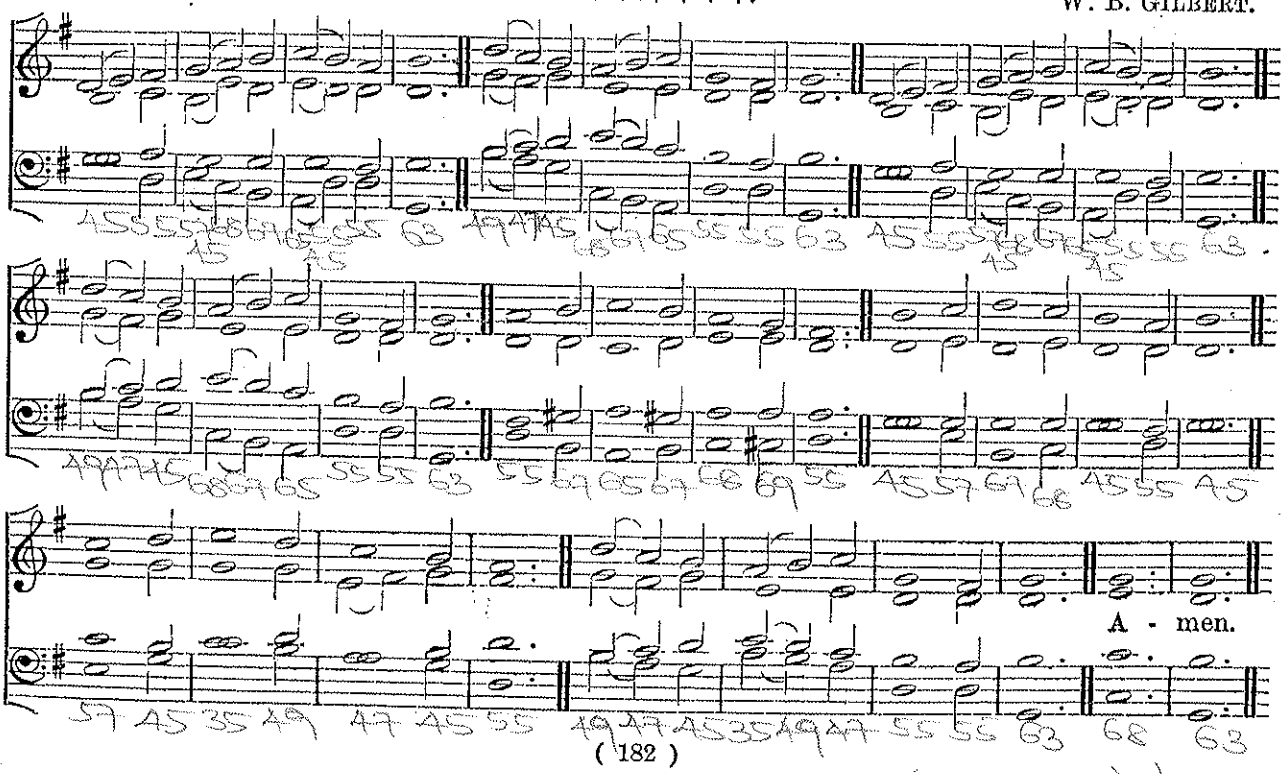
f Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

mf Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
p And mark each suppliant sigh;
mf In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
p Until that day
When all the blest
cr To endless rest
dim Are call'd away.
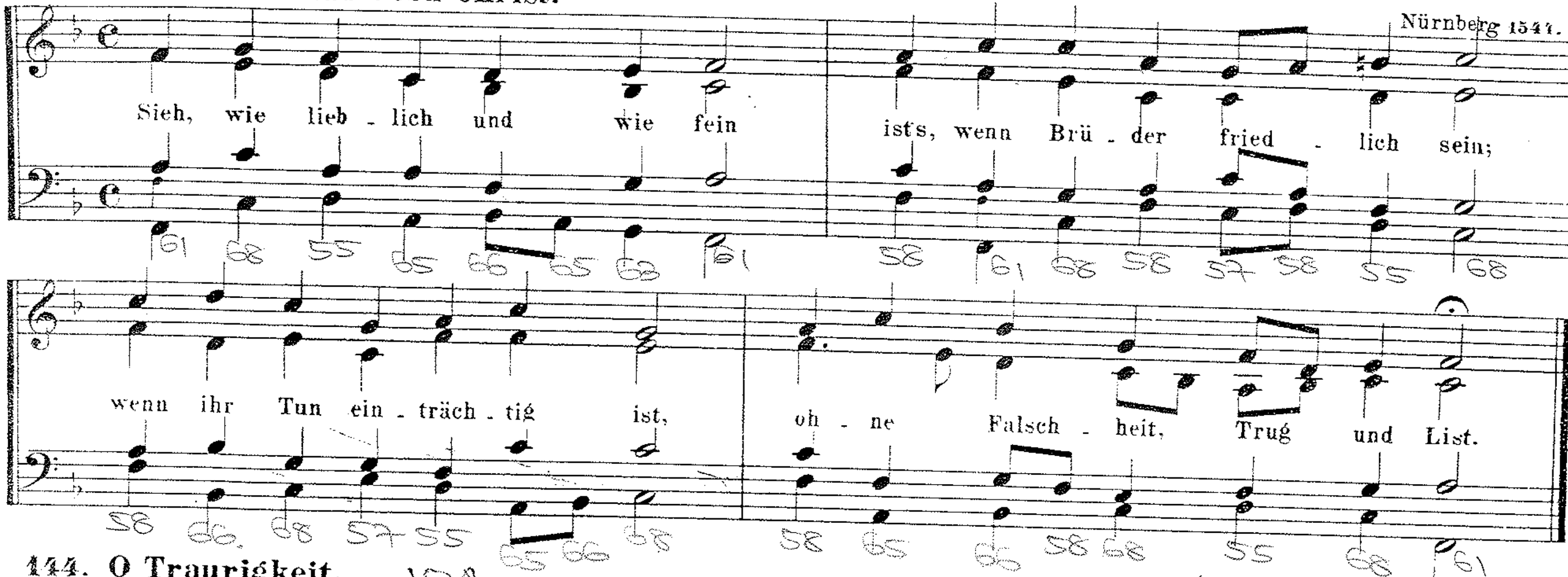
J. CHANDLER: from the Latin.

Hymn 240. MAIDSTONE.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. W. B. GILBERT.
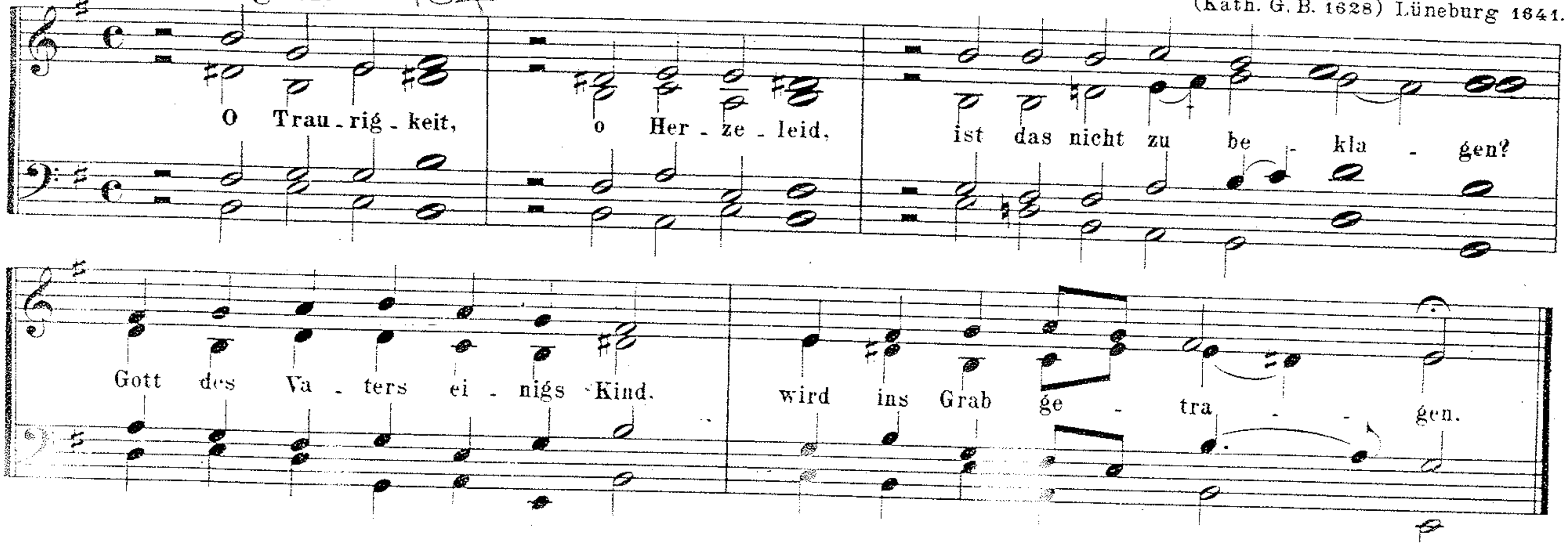


143. O liebster Herr Jesu Christ.

Nürnberg 1544.
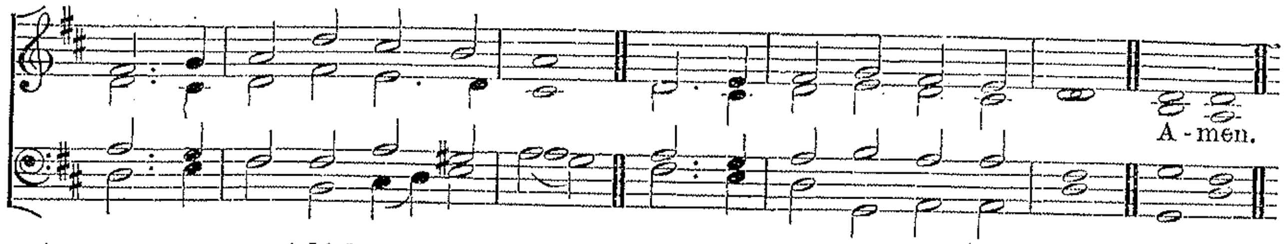


144. O Traurigkeit.

(Kath. G. B. 1628) Lüneburg 1641.



Sunday.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns **175, 343.**

MORNING. *"In Thy light shall we see light."*

f MORN of morns, and day of days!
Beauteous were thy new-born rays:
Brighter yet from death's dark prison
CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.

He commanded, and His Word
Death and the dread chaos heard:
dim Oh, shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay?

p *Nature yet in shadow lies;
cr Let the sons of light arise,
mf And prevent the morning rays
With sweet canticles of praise.

*While the dead world sleeps around,
Let the sacred temples sound
Law, and prophet, and blest psalm
Lit with holy light so calm.

Unto hearts in slumber weak
Let the heavenly trumpet speak;
And a newer walk express
Their new life to righteousness.

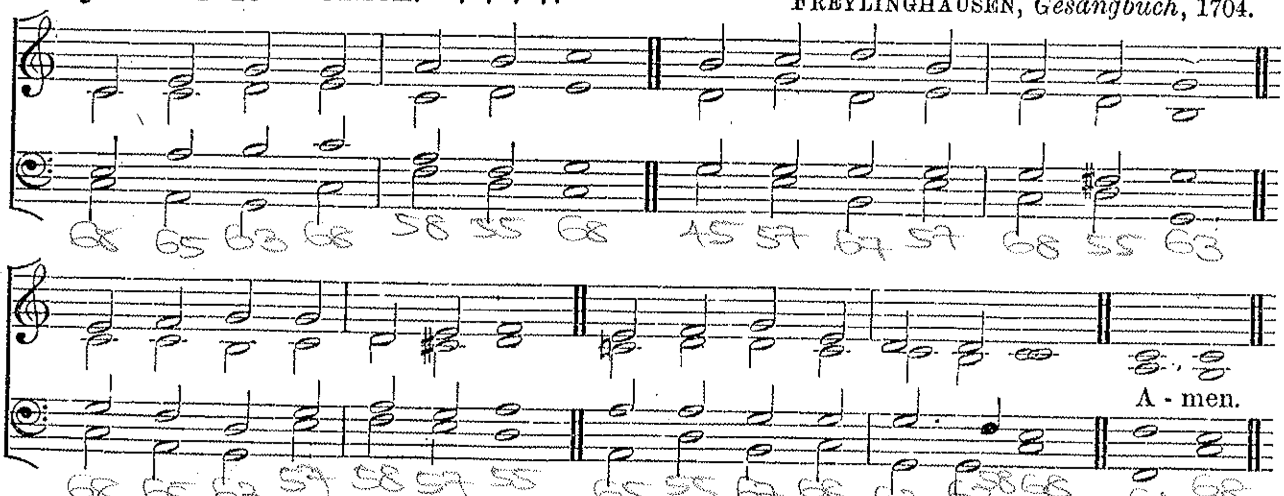
Grant us this, and with us be,
O Thou Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,
Bidding the dead letter live.

f Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,
By Whose quickening Breath Divine
Our dull spirits burn and shine.

I. WILLIAMS and Compilers:
from the Latin of C. Coffin.

* *These verses should be sung only at a very early Service.*

Hymn 34. LÜBECK.—7 7 7 7. FREYLINGHAUSEN, *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **65.**

"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. . . . And the evening and the morning were the first day."

MORNING.

f ON this day, the first of days,
GOD the FATHER'S Name we praise;
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day the Eternal SON
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the SPIRIT came
With His gifts of living flame.

O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
GOD the Source of life and light.

p FATHER, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love Divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

HOLY JESUS, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
cr And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

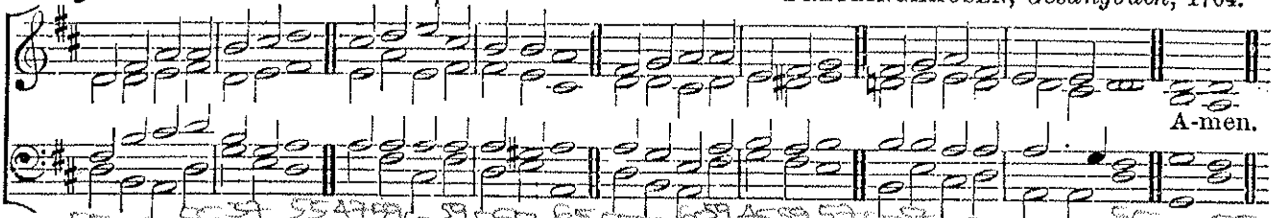
mf Thou Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

GOD, the Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
p May I give myself to Thee.

Sir H. W. BAKER: from the Latin.

St. Stephen's Day.

Hymn 65. Lübeck.—7 7 7 7. Freylinghausen, *Gesangbuch*, 1704.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 34.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

mf First of Martyrs, thou whose name
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed.

Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an Angel's is thy face
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh, how blessèd first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to Almighty power;

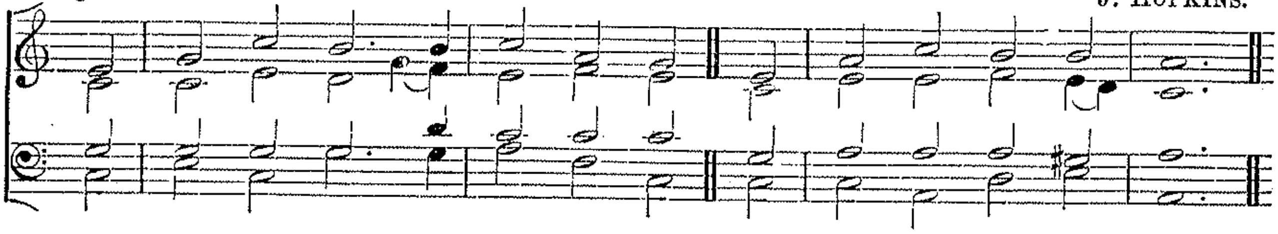
First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First, but in thy footsteps press
Saints and Martyrs numberless.
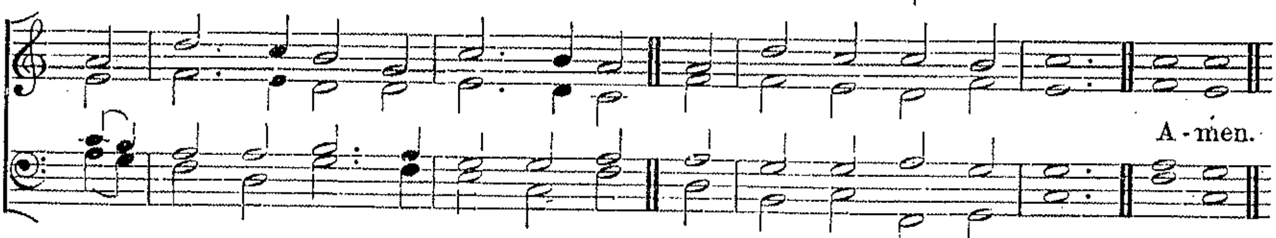
f Glory to the Father be,
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Praised by men and heavenly host.

I. Williams and Compilers: from the Latin of J. B. de Santeuil.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

Hymn 66. Whitwell.—C.M. J. Hopkins.





"That . . . which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled, of the Word of Life, . . . declare we unto you."

mf The life, which God's Incarnate Word
Lived here below with men,
Three blest Evangelists record
With Heav'n-inspirèd pen:

John soars on high, beyond the three,
To God the Father's Throne;
And shows in what deep mystery
The Word with God is One.

p Upon the Saviour's loving Breast
Invited to recline,
'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,
Rich stores of truth Divine:
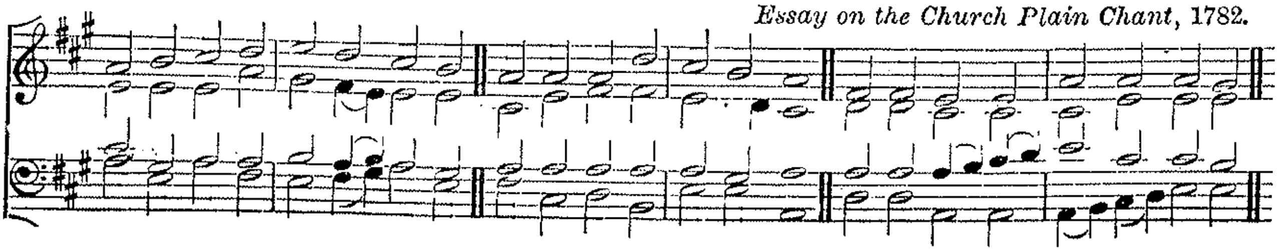
mf And thence did that angelic love
His inmost spirit fill,
Which, once enkindled from above,
Breathes in his pages still.

f Jesu, the Virgin's Holy Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore.
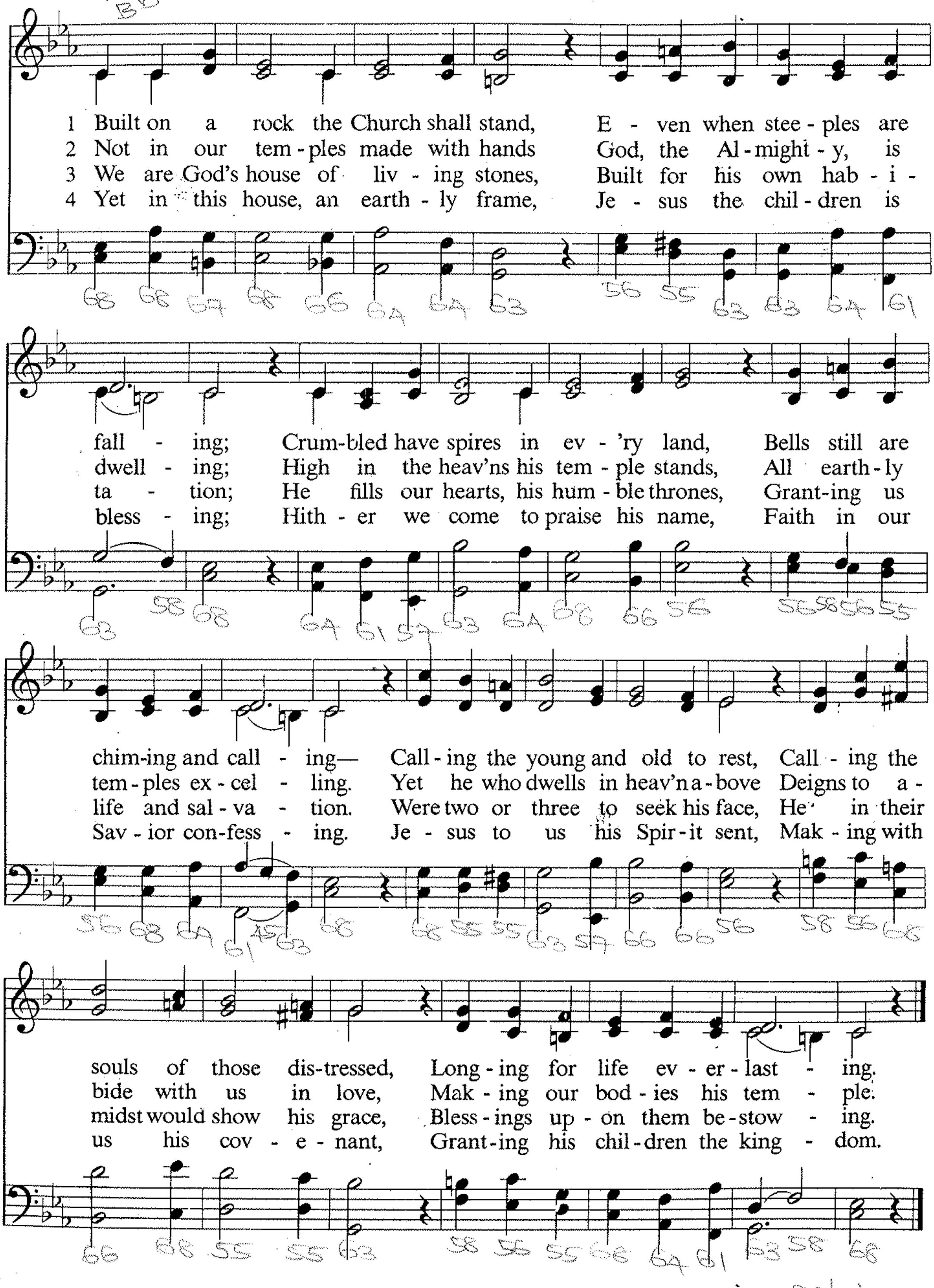
E. Caswall: from the Latin.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 279.

Hymn 67. Alleluia dulce carmen.—8 7.8 7.8 7.
Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782.



365 Built on a Rock



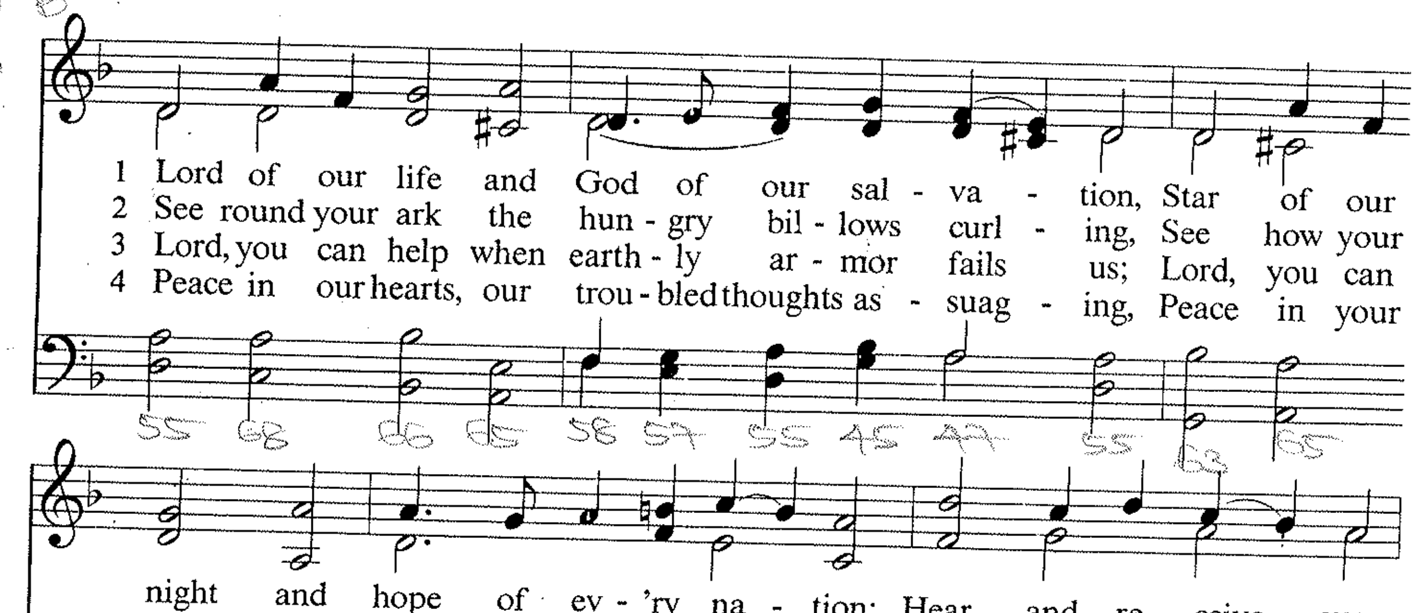
5 Through all the passing years, O Lord,
Grant that, when church bells are ringing,
Many may come to hear God's Word
Where he this promise is bringing:
I know my own, my own know me;
You, not the world, my face shall see;
My peace I leave with you. Amen

© *Text: Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig, 1783–1872; tr. Carl Doving, 1867–1937, adapt.*
Tune: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812–1887

KIRKEN DEN ER ET GAMMELT HUS
88 88 88 8

Lord of Our Life

366



Text: Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1594–1648; tr. Philip Pusey, 1799–1855
Tune: Antiphoner, *Poitiers, 1746*

ISTE CONFESSOR
11 11 11 5

Lay Helpers.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

mf HOW blessèd, from the bonds of sin
  And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim
  Thy servant, LORD, to be;
The hardest toil to undertake
  With joy at Thy command,
p The meanest office to receive
  With meekness at Thy hand.

mf With willing heart and longing eyes
  To watch before Thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
  To bear the heavy weight;
No voice of thunder to expect,
p   But follow calm and still;
cr For love can easily divine
  The One Belovèd's Will.

mf Thus may I serve Thee, gracious LORD;
  Thus ever Thine alone,
My soul and body given to Thee,
  The purchase Thou hast won,
Through evil or through good report
  Still keeping by Thy side,
By life or death, in this poor flesh,
  Let CHRIST be magnified.
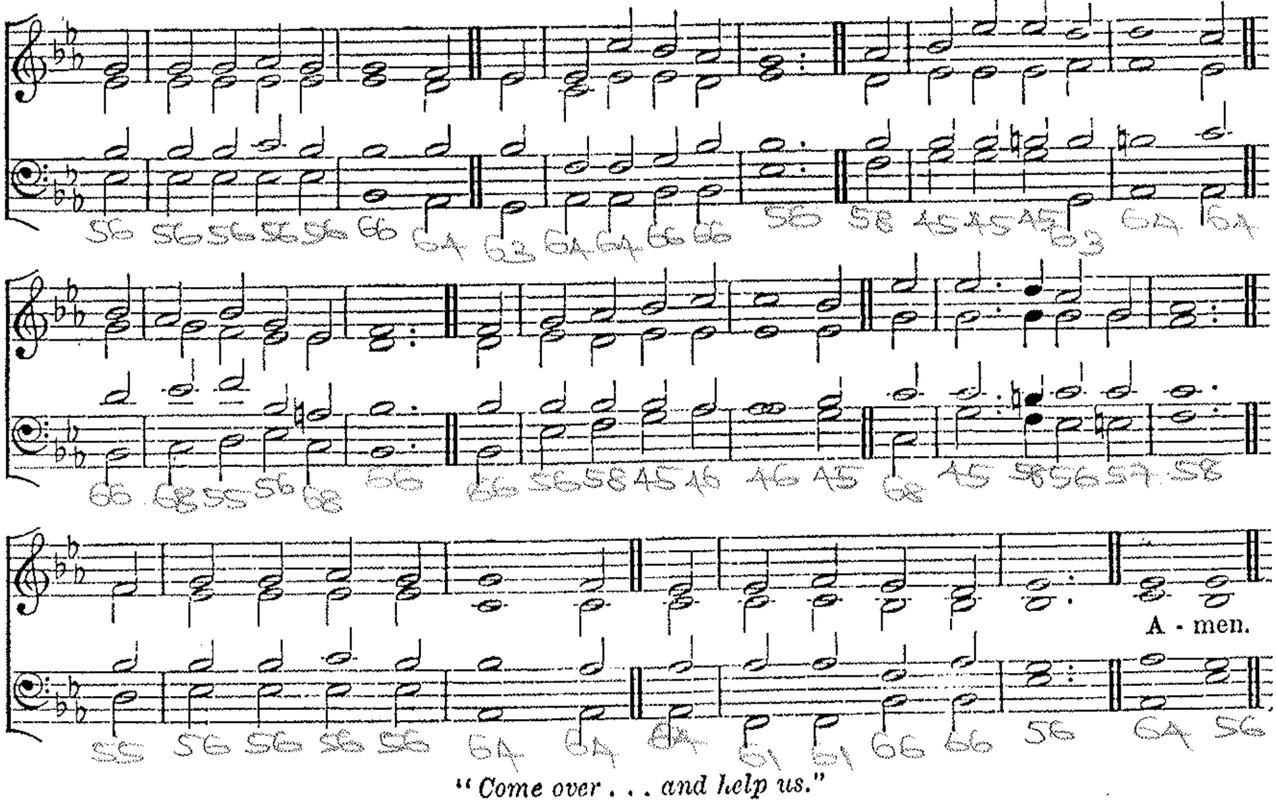
f How happily the working days
  In this dear service fly,
p How rapidly the closing hour,
  The time of rest, draws nigh,
cr When all the faithful gather home,
f   A joyful company,
And ever where the Master is
  Shall His blest servants be.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 375.

JANE BORTHWICK: from the German of C. J. P. Spitta.

Missions.

Hymn 358. AURELIA.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) S. S. WESLEY, 1864.



"Come over . . . and help us."

mf FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
  From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
  Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
  From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
  Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
  Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases
dim   And only man is vile,
mf In vain with lavish kindness
  The gifts of GOD are strown,
p The heathen in his blindness
  Bows down to wood and stone.
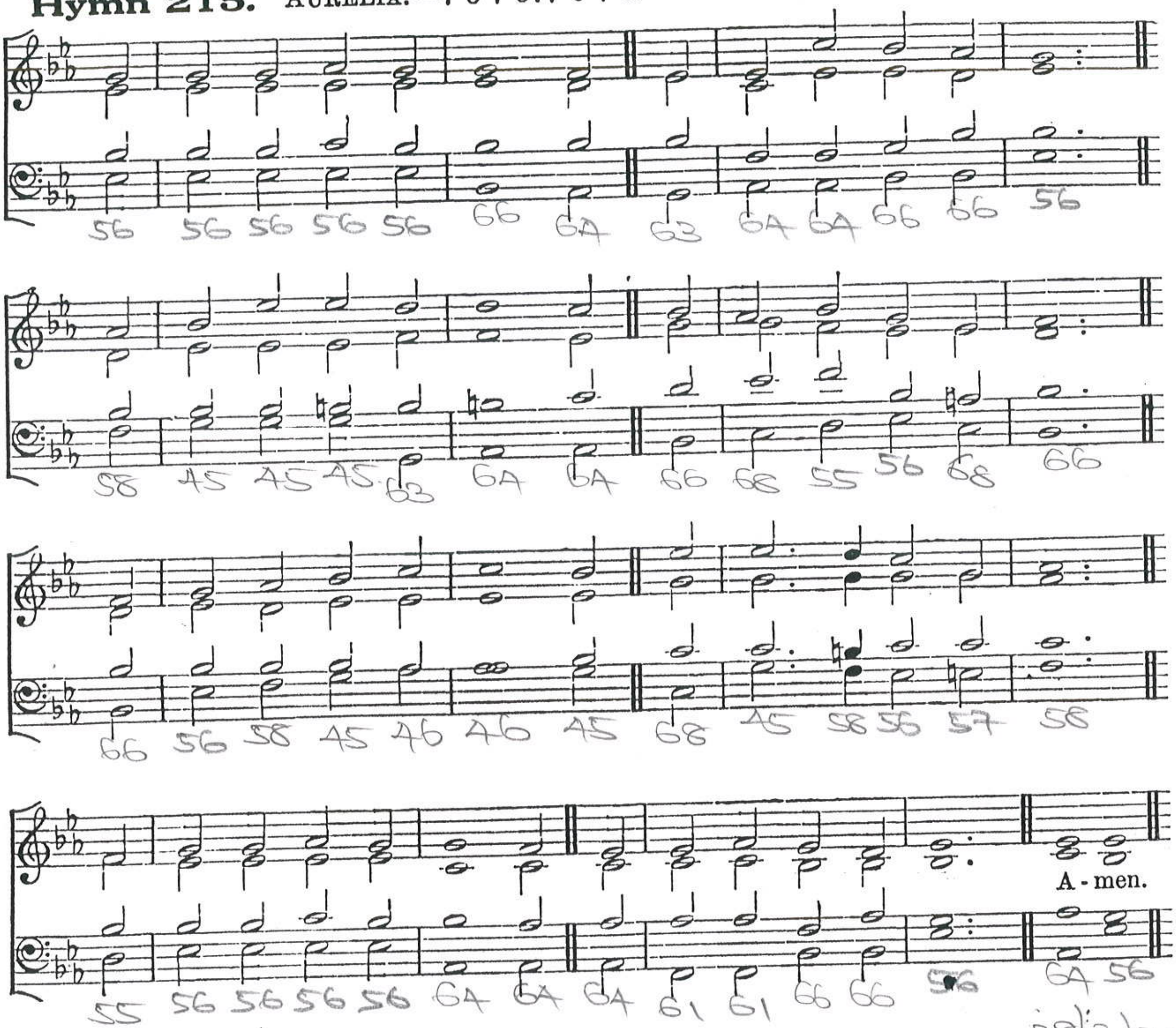
mf Can we, whose souls are lighted
  With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
  The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! oh, salvation!
  The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
  Has learn'd Messiah's name.

ff Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
  And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
  It spreads from pole to pole;
p Till o'er our ransom'd nature
  The LAMB for sinners slain,
cr Redeemer, King, Creator,
f   In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop HEBER, 1819.

Hymn 215. Aurelia.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6.

S. S. Wesley.



" He is the Head of the body, the Church."

mf THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From Heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
p With His own Blood He bought her,
pp And for her life He died.

mf Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth,
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

p Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
cr Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, " How long ? "
mf And soon the night of weeping
cr Shall be the morn of song.

mf Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
p Of peace for evermore;
cr Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest.

mf Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
f O happy ones and holy!
p Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
cr On high may dwell with Thee.

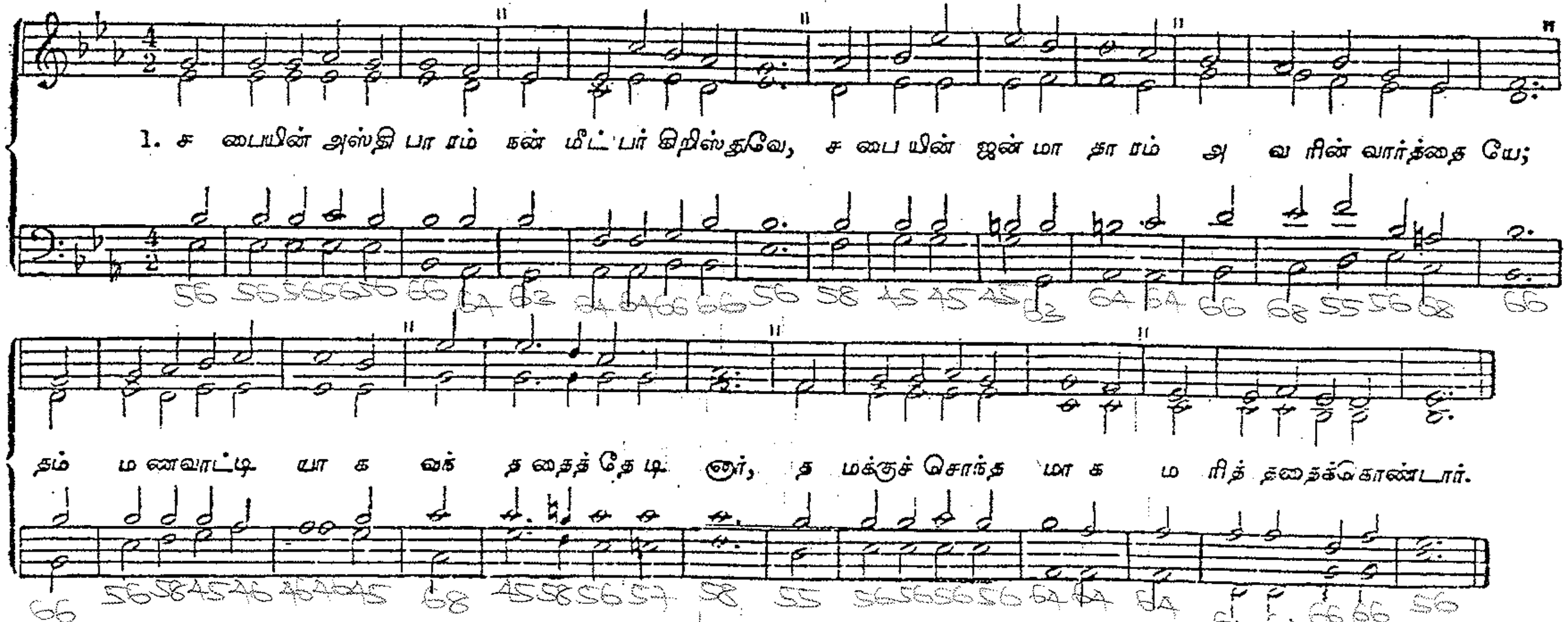
S. J. Stone.

TH-172

73. The Church's one foundation

எபேசியர் 2:20

7.6.7.6.D



2. எத்தேசத்தார் சேர்ந்தாலும்,
சபை ஒன்றே ஒன்றாம்;
ஒரே விஸ்வாசத்தாலும்
ஒரே ரட்சிப்புண்டாம்;
ஓர் நாம நமஸ்காரம்
இணைக்கும் சபையை;
அதற்கோர் ஞானகாரம்
ஓர் ஏக நம்பிக்கை.

3. கிறிஸ்தோரைச் சாத்தான் லோகம்
பயமுறுத்திடும்;
பின் வாங்கினோரின் த்ரோகம்
மனதை வாதிக்கும்.
சபை ஏங்கலின் அர்த்தம்:
"எம்மட்டும்" என்பதாம்
இராவில் கண்ட வர்த்தம்
காலையில் பூரிப்பாம்
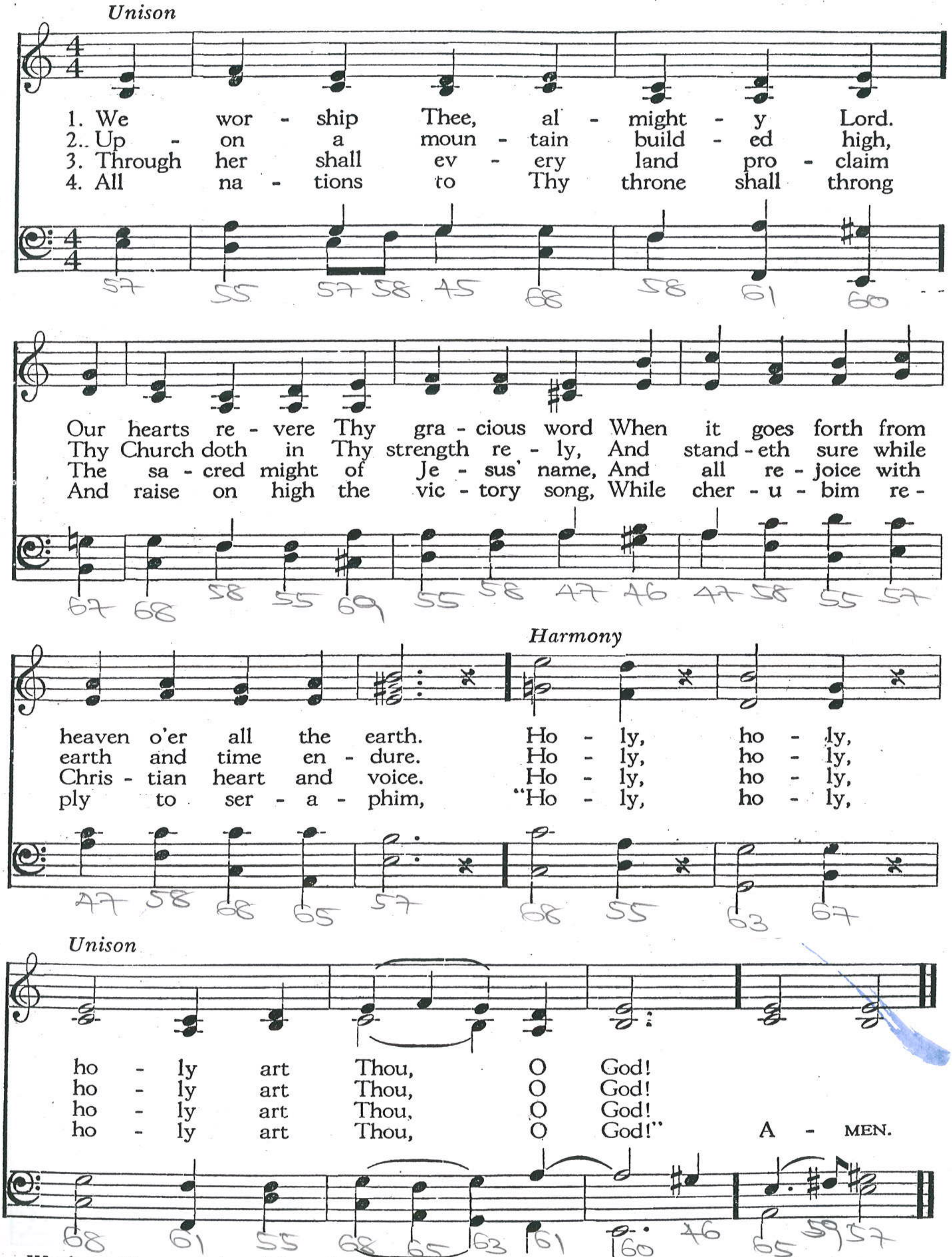
4. போராட்டம் அவமானம்
இன்னல் கஷ்டத்திலும்
நீங்காத சமாதானம்
மெய்ச் சபை வாஞ்சிக்கும்
இனி விண் காட்சிகண்டு
அதென்றும் போர் எல்லாம்
தீர்த்தே, வெற்றி சிறந்து
மகிழும் சபையாம்.

Samuel J. Stone 1866

We Worship Thee, Almighty Lord 25

Johann Olaf Wallin (1779-1839)
Trans. by Charles Wharton Stork, 1925
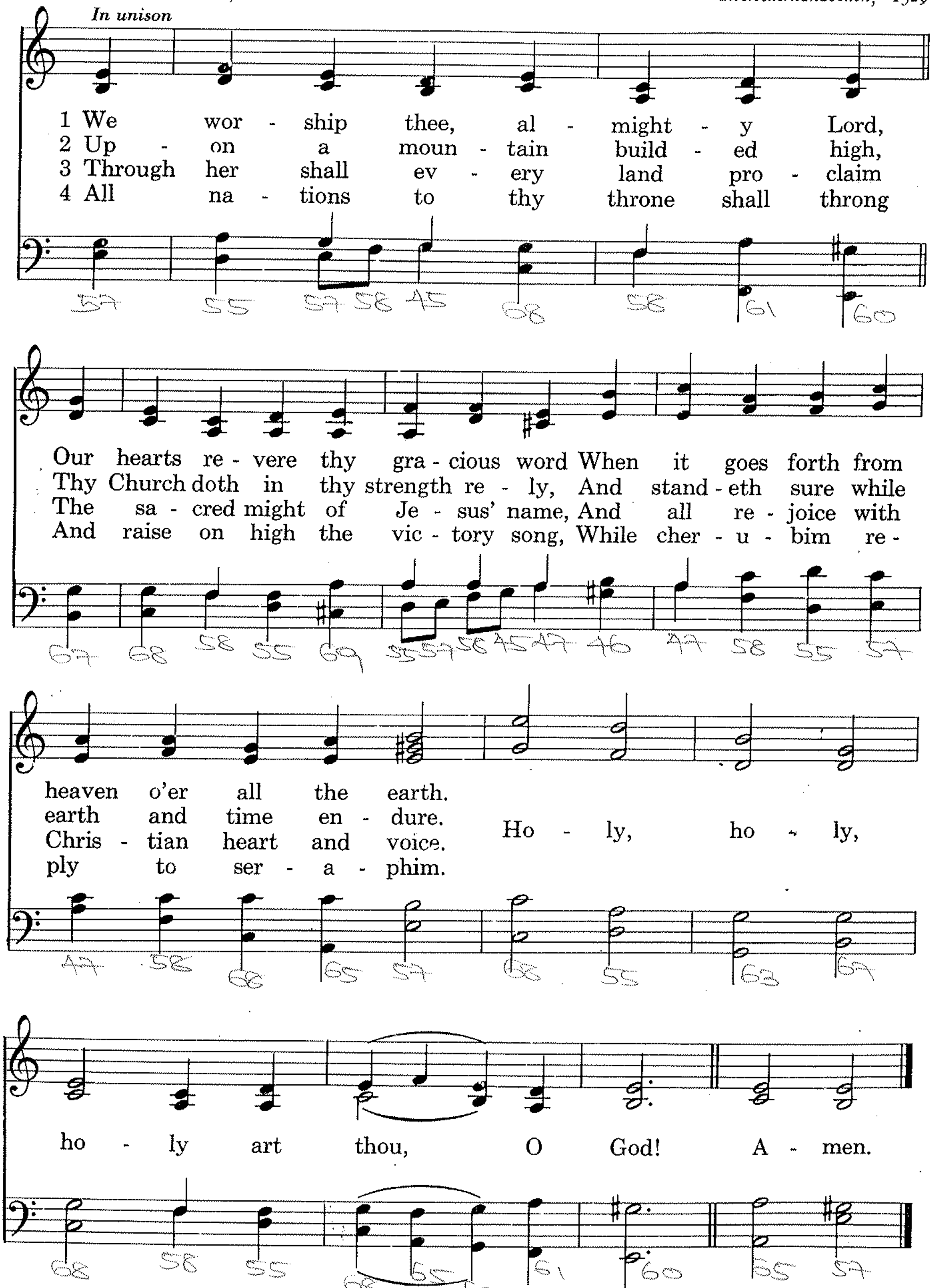
WALLIN: 8. 8. 10. 10.
Melody of 1529



28 We Worship Thee, Almighty Lord
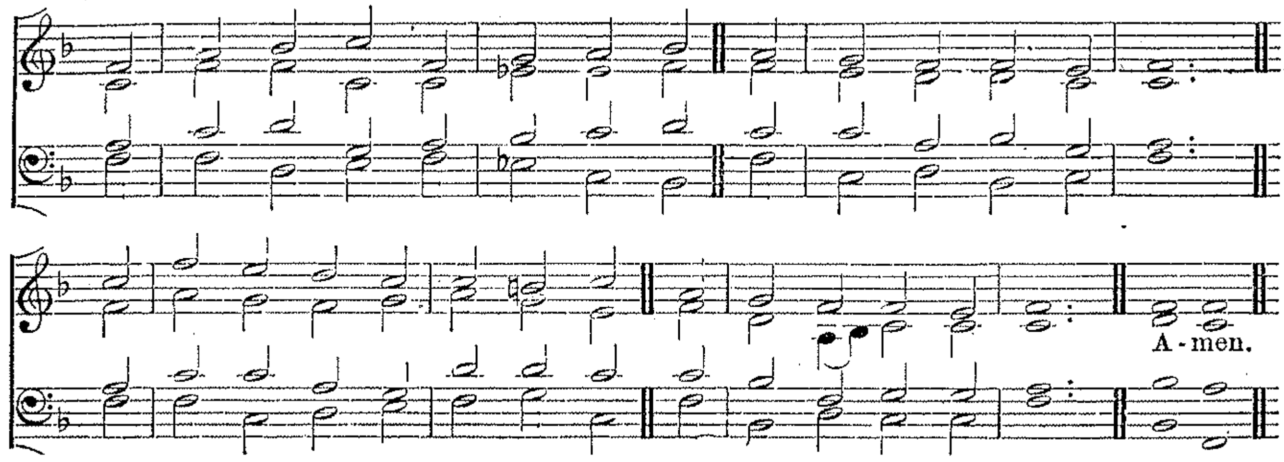
Johann Olaf Wallin, 1779-1839
Tr. Charles Wharton Stork, 1881-

VI LOFVE DIG, O STORE GUD 8.8.10.10.
"Rostockerhandboken," 1529



Epiphany.

Hymn 80. DUNDEE.—C.M. *Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 41, 221.

A setting with Alternative Harmonies is given at Hymn 221.

"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."

mf THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

f To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of GOD.

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His Shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.
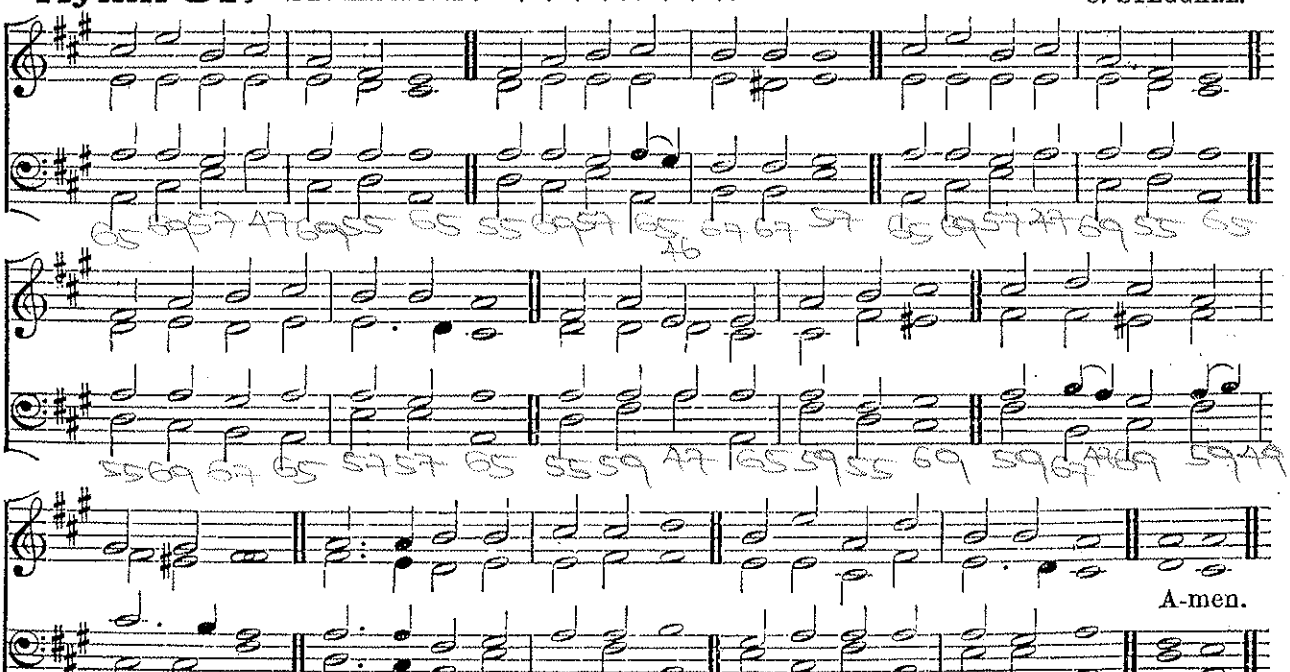
His Name shall be the Prince of peace,
The Everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The GOD by all adored.

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.
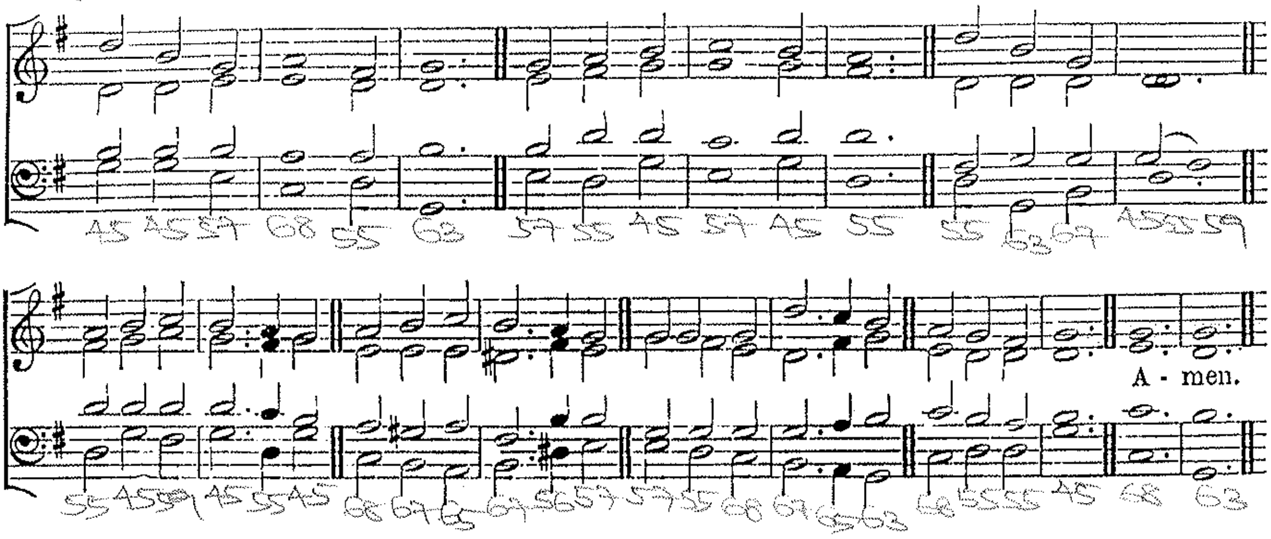
mf LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT ONE.

J. MORRISON, 1770.

Hymn 81. ST. EDMUND.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. C. STEGGALL.



Hymn 360. Moscow.—6 6 4. 6 6 6 4. (*Second Tune.*) F. Giardini, 1769.



"And God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

mf Thou, Whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
p Hear us, we humbly pray,
cr And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.
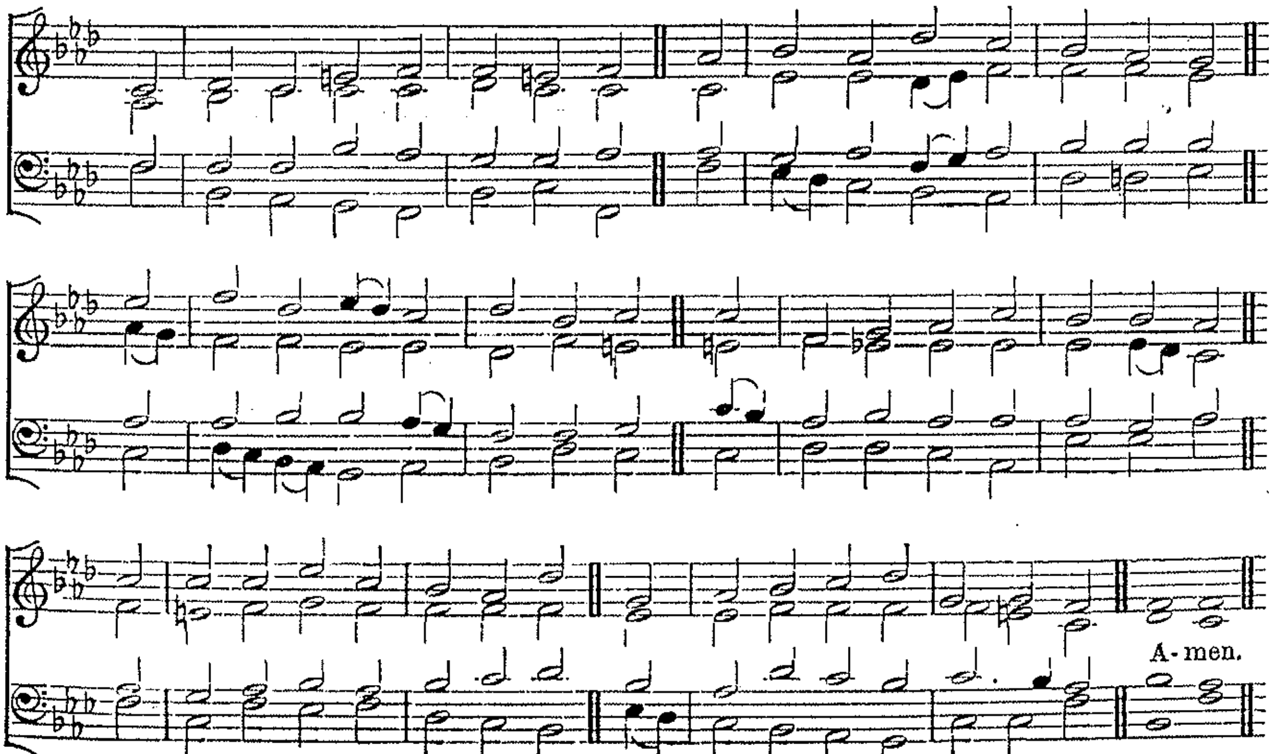
mf Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cr Oh! now to all mankind
f Let there be light.
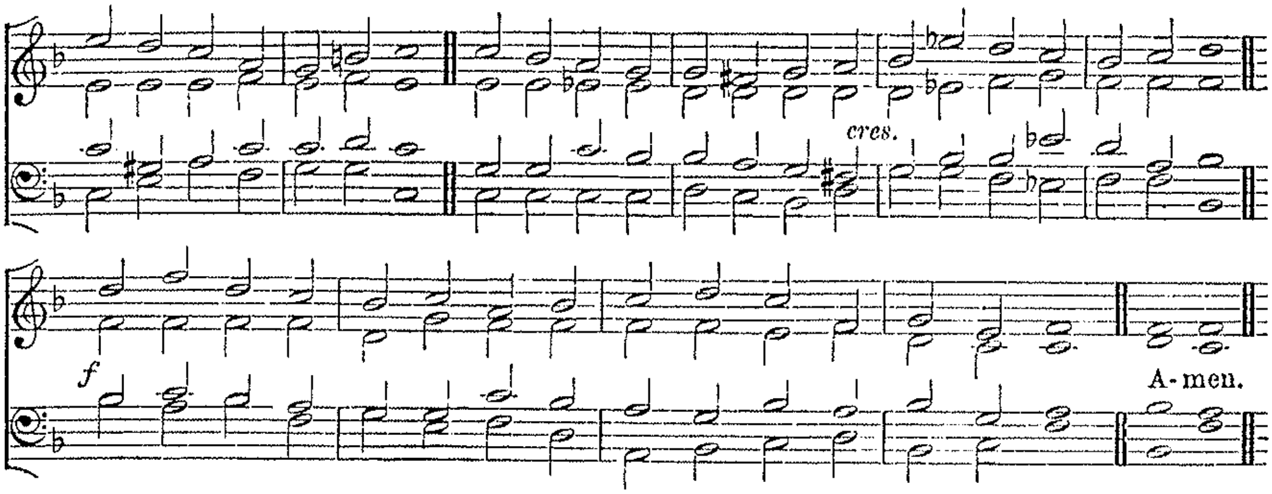
mf Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
p Move on the waters' face,
cr Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light.

mf Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
f Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
cr Through the earth, far and wide,
ff Let there be light.

J. Marriott, 1813.

Hymn 361. Macedon.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. (*First Tune.*) C. A. Barry.





A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 338.

"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

mf SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
f Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

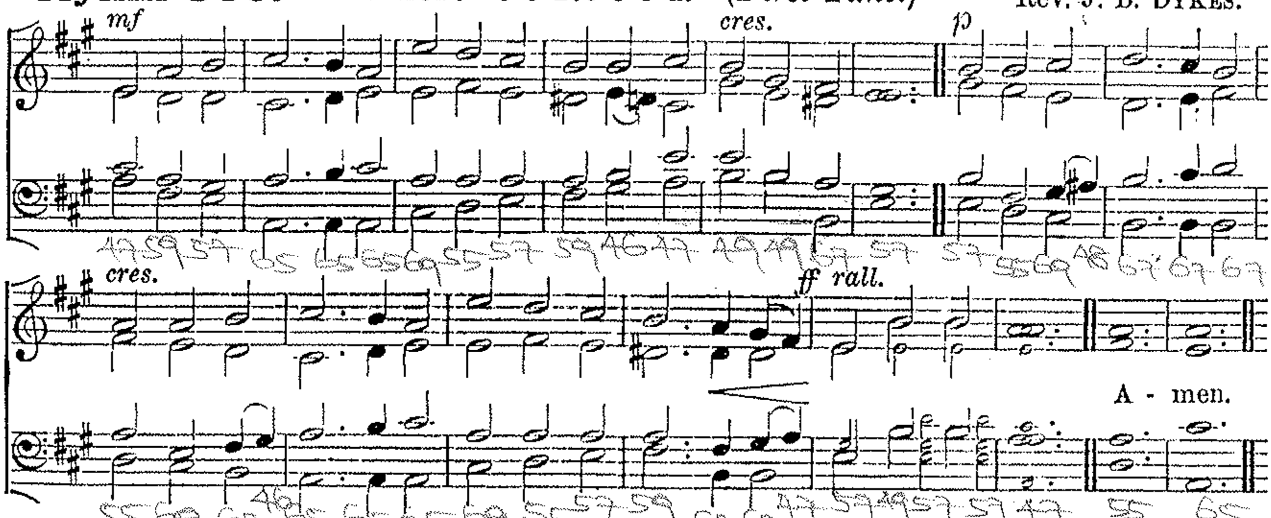
mf Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
p Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest;
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
cr Thee they seek, as GOD of Heaven,
dim Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

mf Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretch'd the hand, and strain'd the sight,
For Thy SPIRIT new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
cr Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
f Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the LAMB be sung.

Bishop COXE.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 338 (SECOND TUNE).

Hymn 360. FIAT LUX.—6 6 4. 6 6 6 4. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"And God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

mf THOU, Whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
p Hear us, we humbly pray,
cr And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

mf Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cr Oh! now to all mankind
f Let there be light.

mf SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giving, HOLY DOVE,
Speed forth Thy flight;
p Move on the waters' face,
cr Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light.

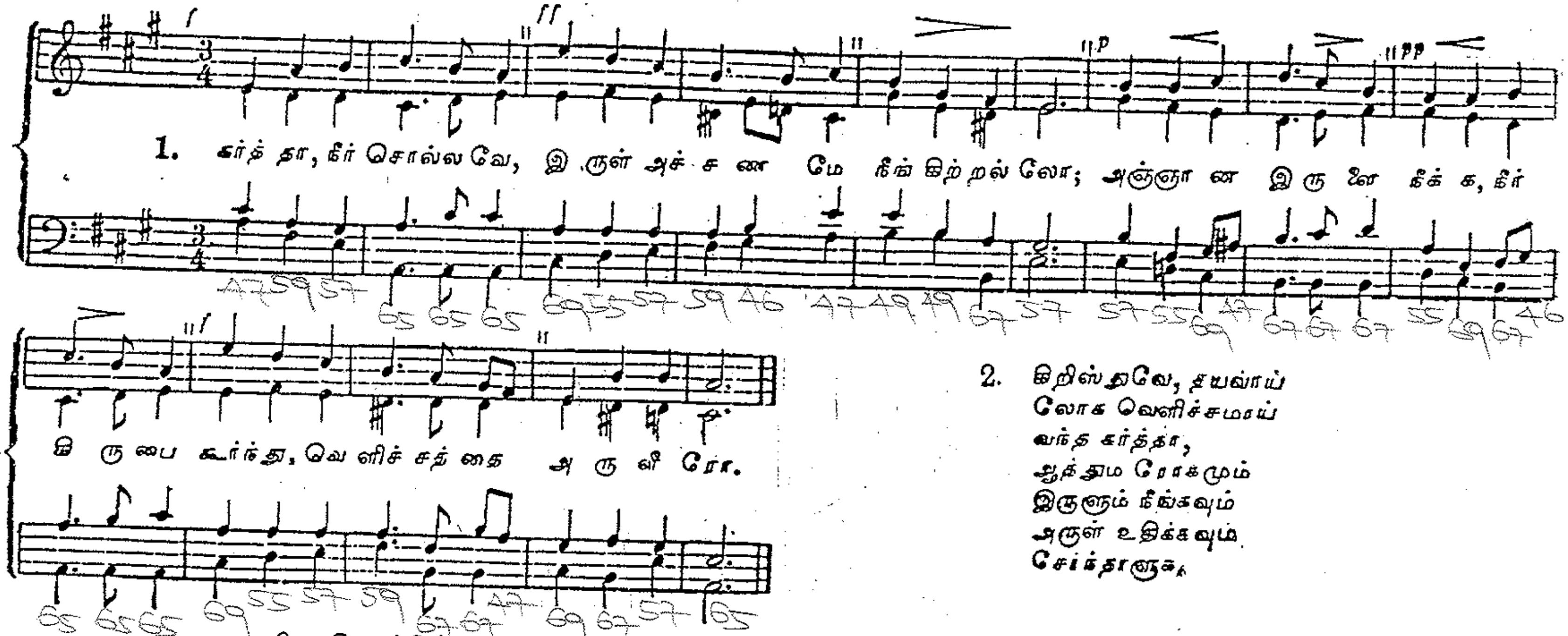
mf Holy and Blessèd THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
f Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
cr Through the earth, far and wide,
ff Let there be light.

J. MARRIOTT, 1813.

TH - 175

63. Fiat lux. ஆதியாகமம் 1 : 3

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.



2. கிறிஸ்துவே, ஜயவராய்
லோக வெளிச்சமாய்
வந்த கர்த்தா,
ஆத்தும ரோகமும்
இருளும் நீங்கவும்
அருள் உதிக்கவும்
சேர்ந்தாளுக.

3. நேசத்தின் ஆவியே,
ஜீவ வெளிச்சமே,
வீசிடுமேன்;
குணப்படுத்தவும்
கிறிஸ்தண்டை சேர்க்கவும்
ஜீவனைத் தரவும்
நீர் சேருமேன்.

4. தூய திரியேகரே,
நித்திய சோதியே,
நீவிரியும்;
ஒளி பிரகாசமாய்
தோன்றுக என்பதாய்
குமுறல் சத்தமாய்
கற்பித்திடும்.

28/3/2020
corona

H. Bz.
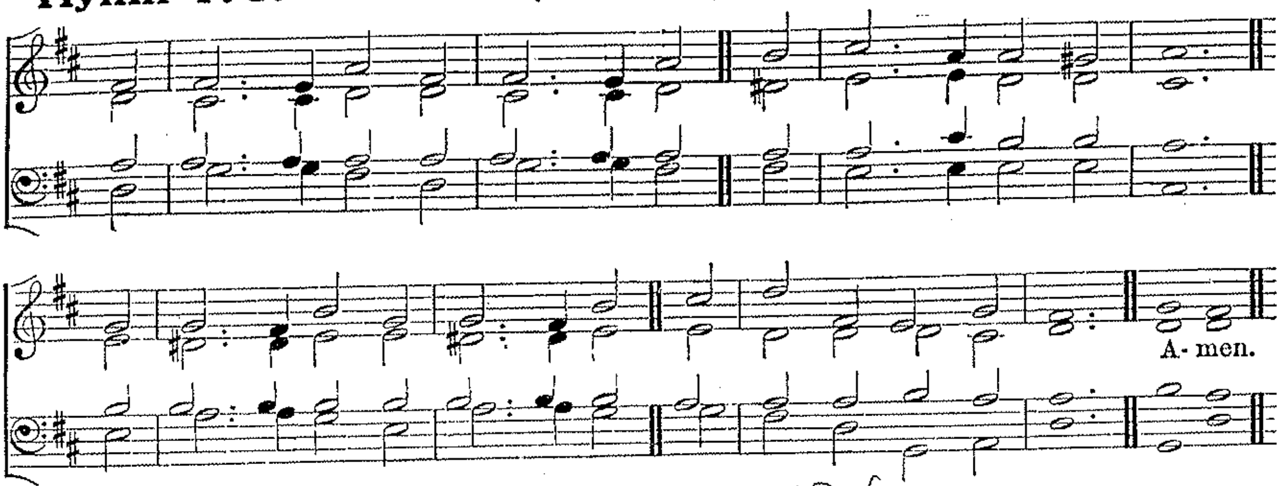
ஞானப்பாட்டு 99

From the Swedish.

A2

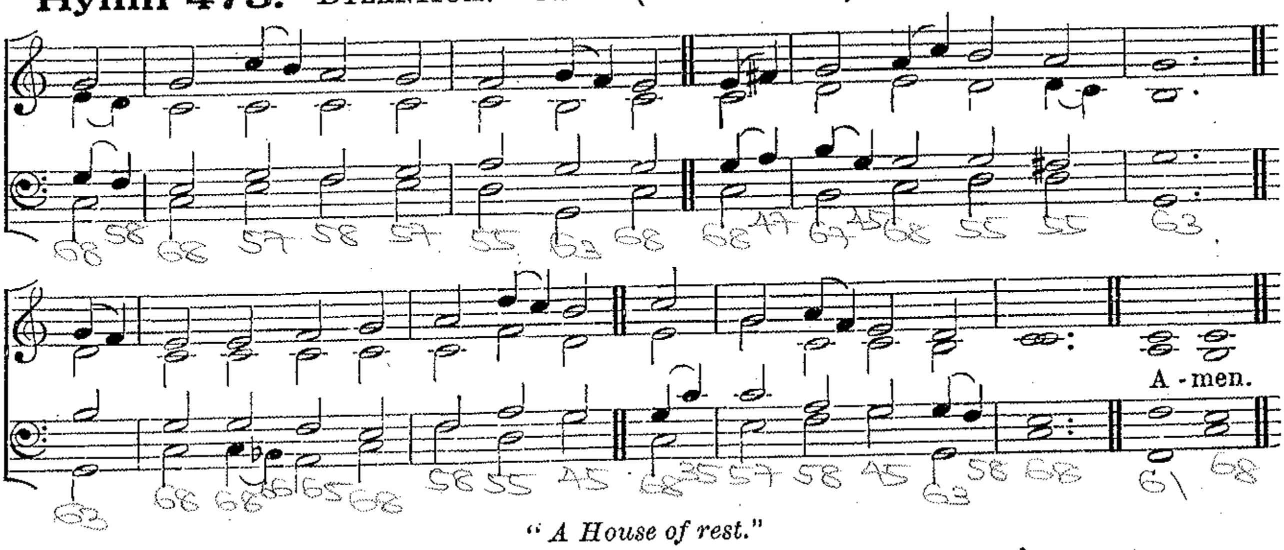
Mid-day—for a City Church.

Hymn 475. ELM.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) J. V. ROBERTS.



TH-176

Hymn 475. BYZANTIUM.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) T. JACKSON, 1780.



"A House of rest."

mf BEHOLD us, LORD, a little space
  From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
  To rest awhile with Thee.

Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
  Of business, toil, and care;
p And scarcely can we turn aside
  For one brief hour of prayer.

Yet these are not the only walls
  Wherein Thou may'st be sought;
cr On homeliest work Thy blessing falls
  In truth and patience wrought.

Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
  The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
  Reveal'd and ruled by Thee.
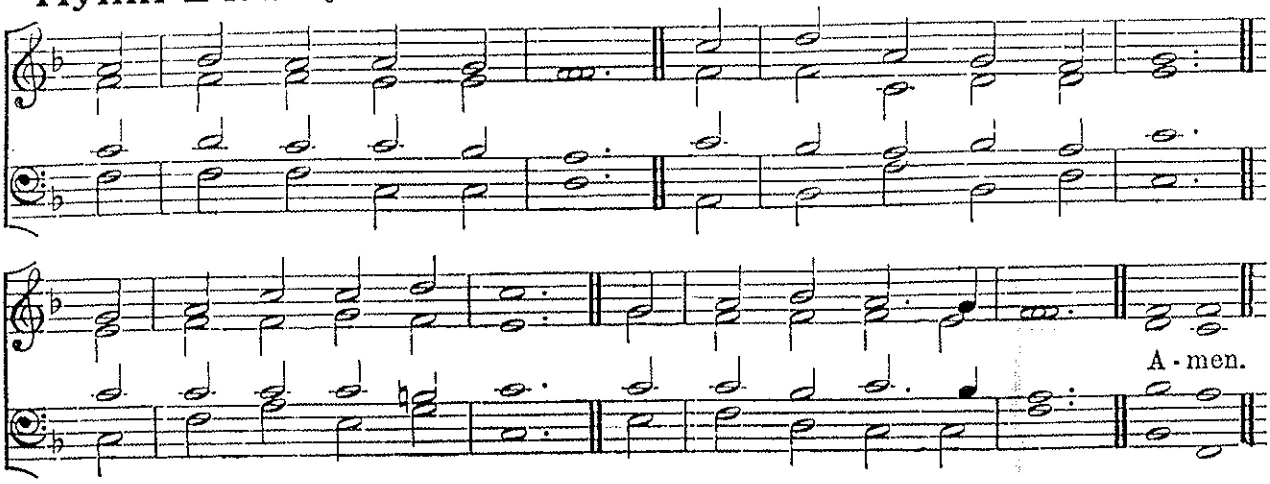
mf Then let us prove our heavenly birth
  In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
  For Thee, and not Thy foe.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
  As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
  Itself with work be one.

J. ELLERTON.

28/3/2010
corona

Hymn 242. Quam dilecta.—6 6 6 6. Bishop Jenner.



"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house; and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."

mf WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font;
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessings from above.

We love Thine Altar, Lord;
Oh, what on earth so dear?
p For there, in faith adored,
cr We find Thy Presence near.
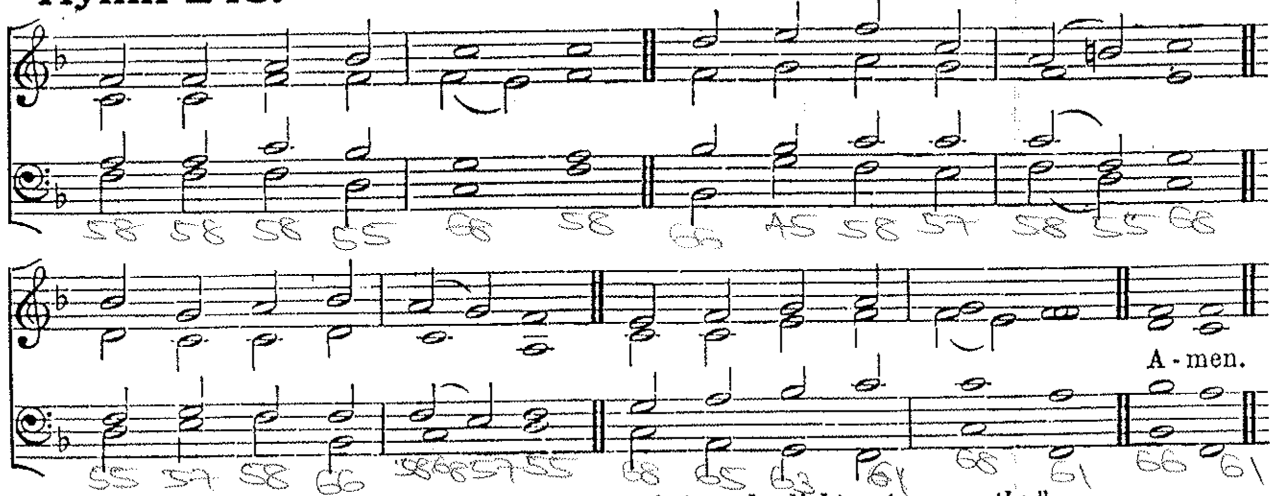
mf We love the Word of life,
The Word that tells of peace,
p Of comfort in the strife,
cr And joys that never cease.

f We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
cr But, oh, we long to know
The triumph-song of Heav'n.

p Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
f In Heav'n to see Thy Face,
dim And with Thy Saints adore.

W. Bullock and Sir H. W. Baker.

Hymn 243. Ravenshaw.—6 6 6 6. Traditional German Melody.



"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

mf LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

p When our foes are near us,
cr Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

p When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cr Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

mf Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?
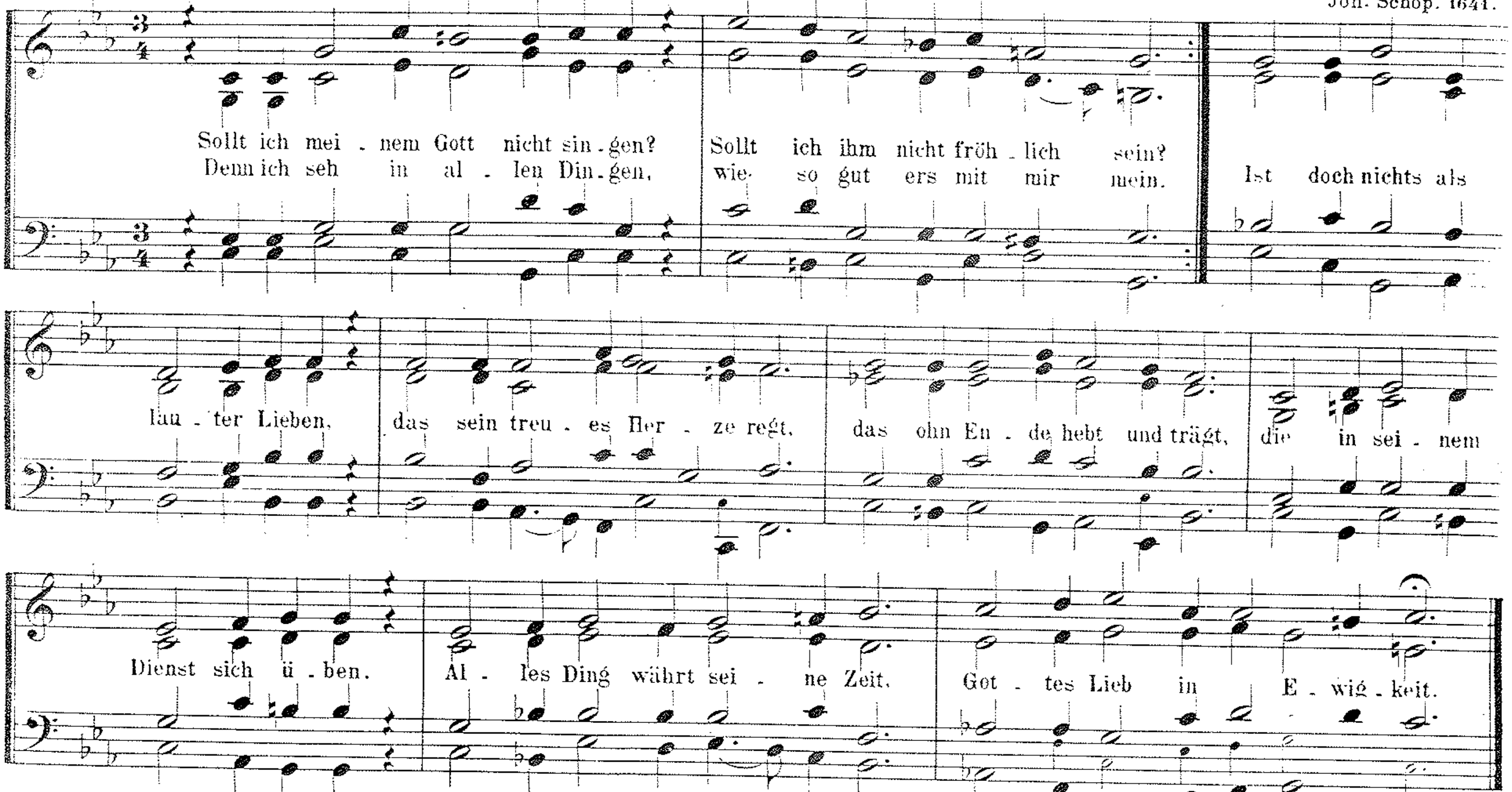
Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
p Comfort to the dying!

mf O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

Sir H. W. Baker.

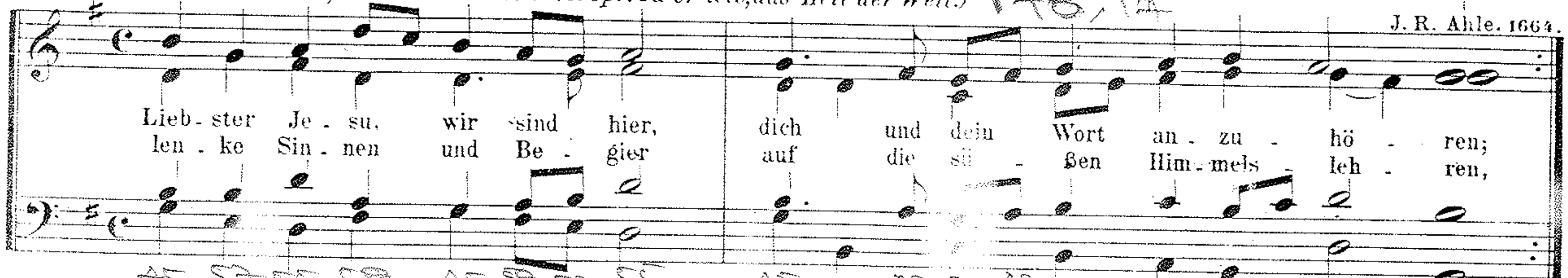
105. Lasset uns den Herren preisen.
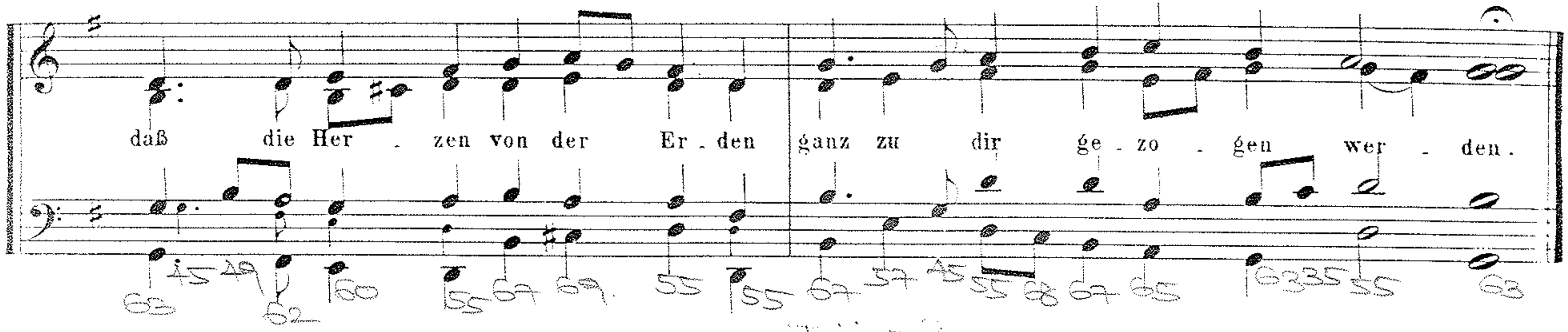
Joh. Schop. 1641.



106. Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier. *(Urspr: Ja er ists, das Heil der Welt.)*
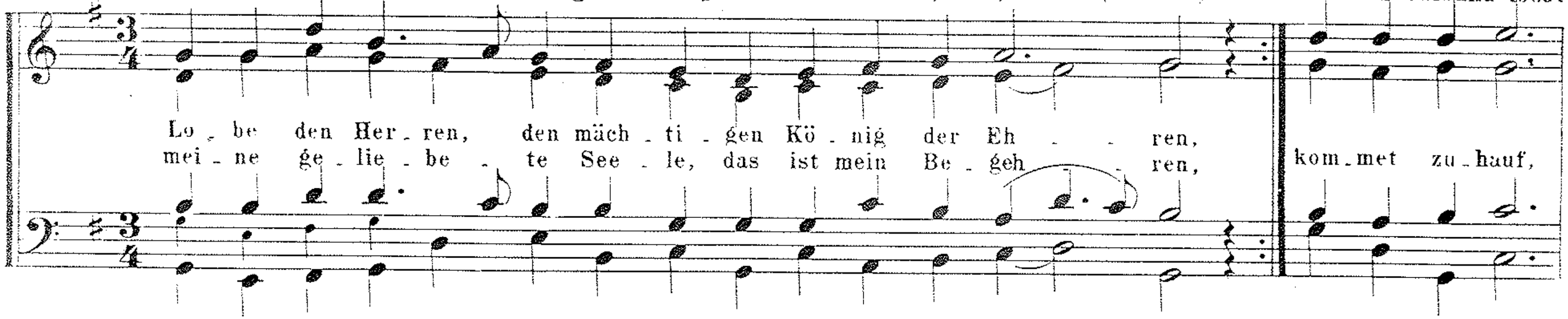
J. R. Ahle. 1664.
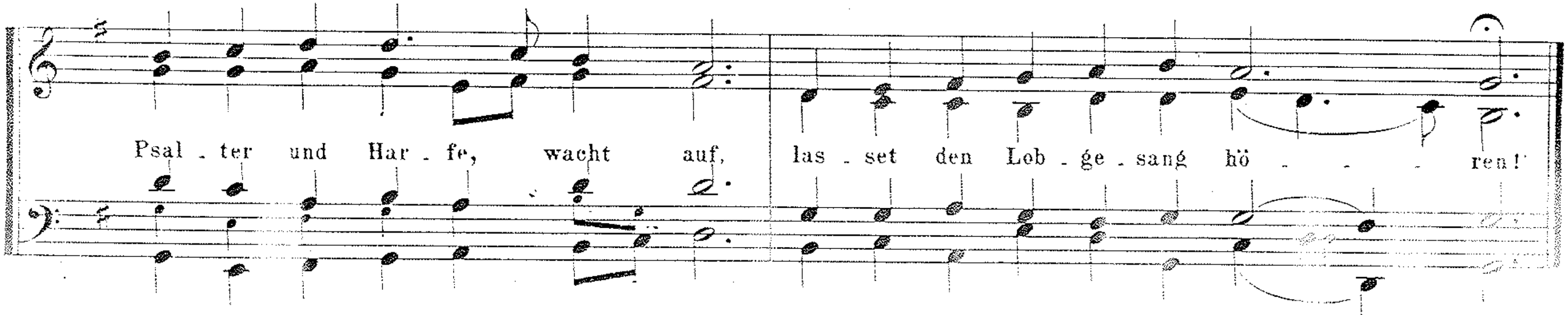




107 Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen. *(Urspr: Hast du denn, Jesu, dein Angesicht.)*

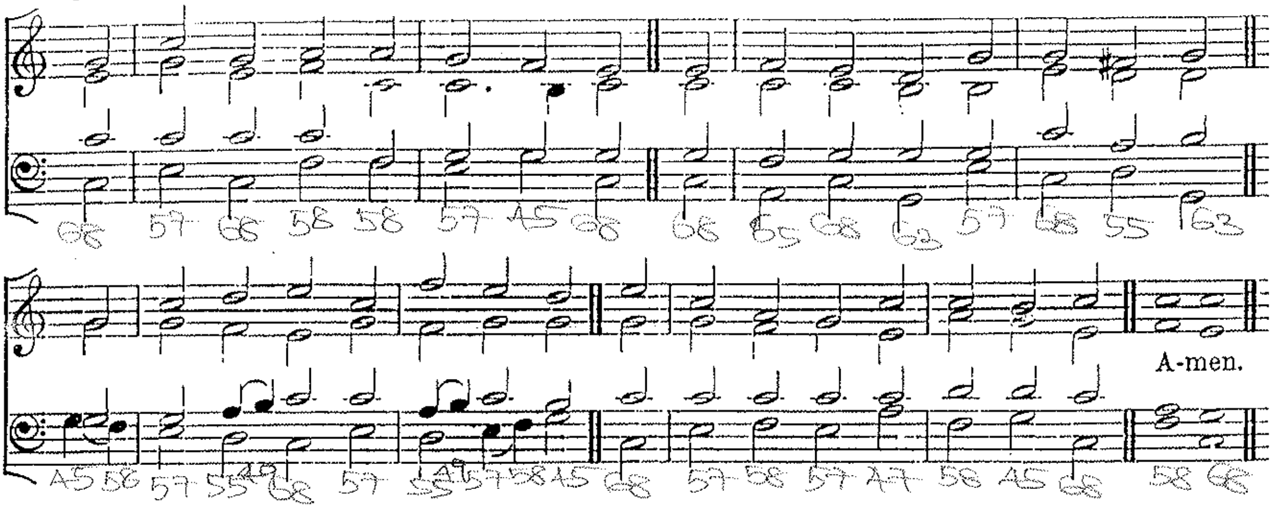
Stralsund 1665.





 TH – 152, 179   46

Hymn 50. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."

f ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

mf Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for GOD within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
dim Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

p To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cr Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.
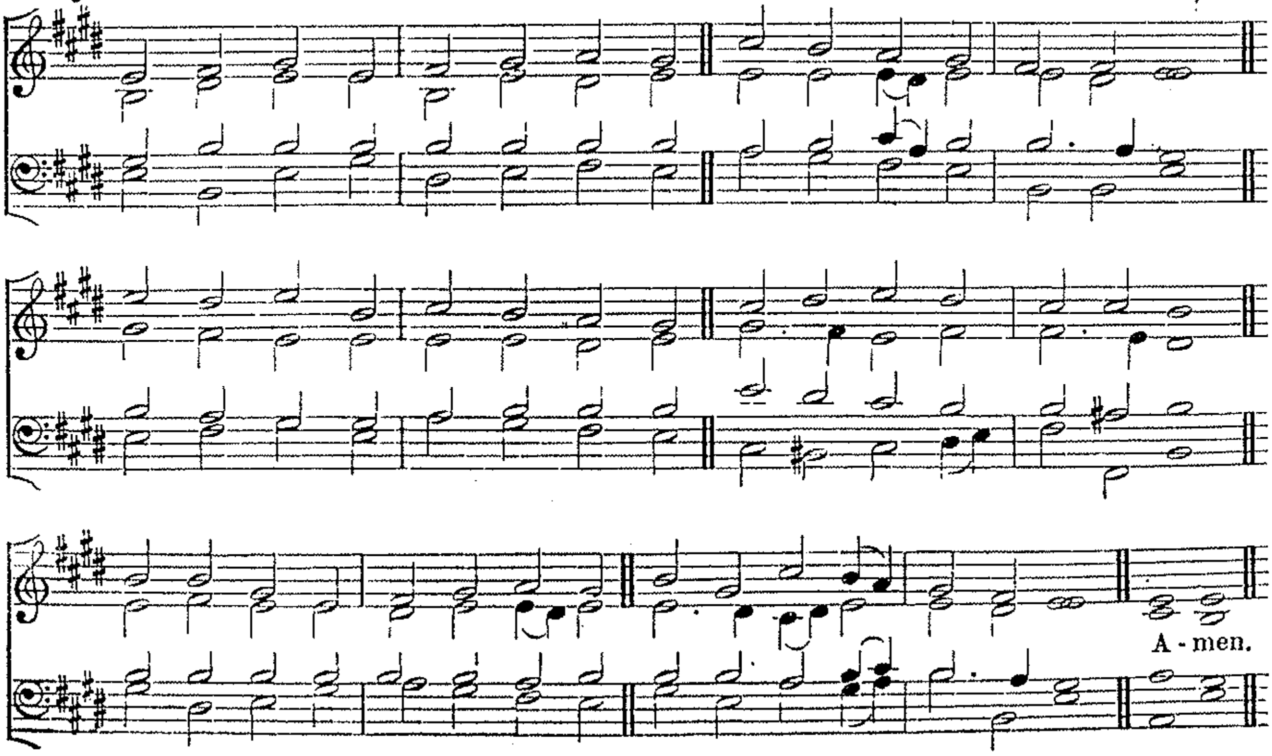
f All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

28/3/2020 corona

TH – 211
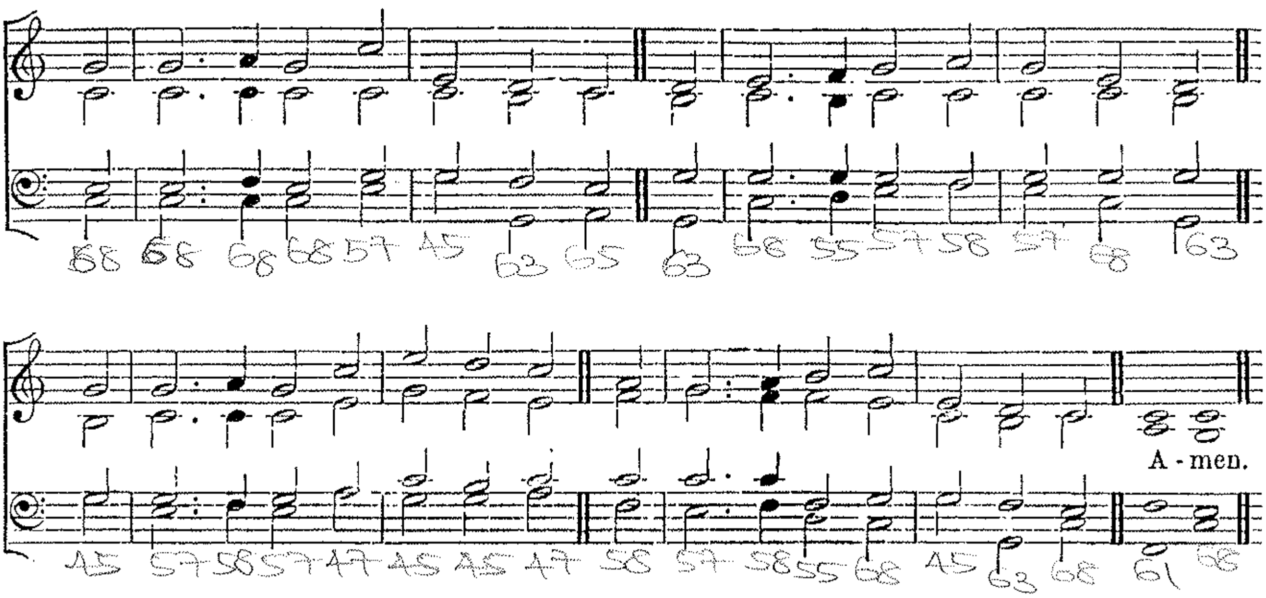
Hymn 51. ST. THOMAS.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7. (*First Tune.*) Traditional Melody.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 309 (*Third Tune*).

For the Young.

Hymn 331. Alstone.—L.M. C. E. Willing.



"Even a child is known by his doings."

mf WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
cr Who is so High and Good and Great?

mf We know the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Him their infant life,
And Martyrs brave, and patient Saints
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

We wear the cross they wore of old,
Our lips have learn'd like vows to make;
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?

Oh, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die, for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

p When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

cr Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
p Give gentle answers back again,
f And fight a battle for our Lord.
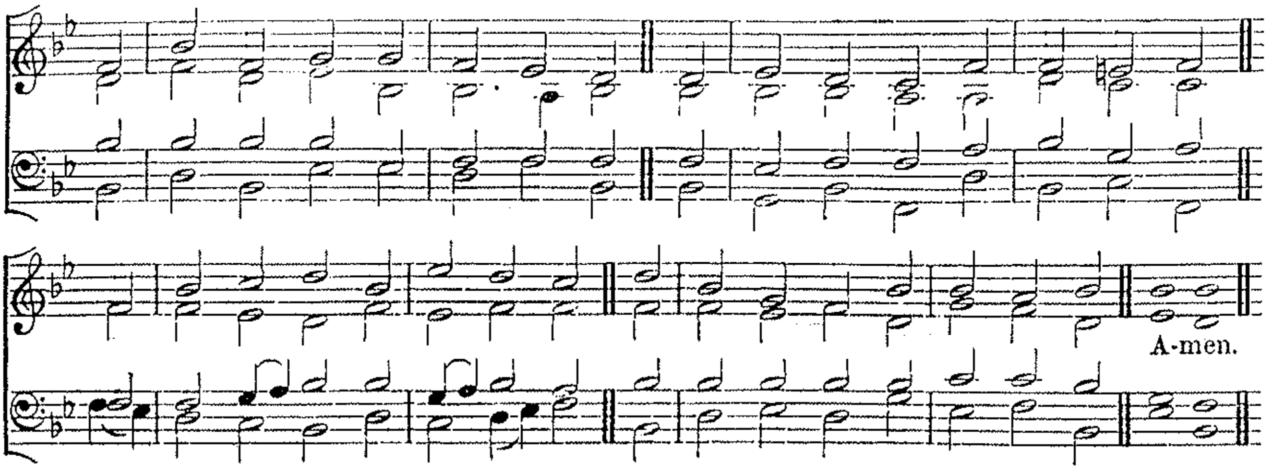
mf With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good humour brighten there,
p And still do all for Jesus' sake.

mf There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
p That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Mrs. Alexander.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 449 (Second Tune).

Hymn 327. Winchester New.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **50.**

"The washing of regeneration."

mf 'TIS done! that new and heavenly birth,
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

mf 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,
cr To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
pp Or burn in everlasting night.

mf O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.
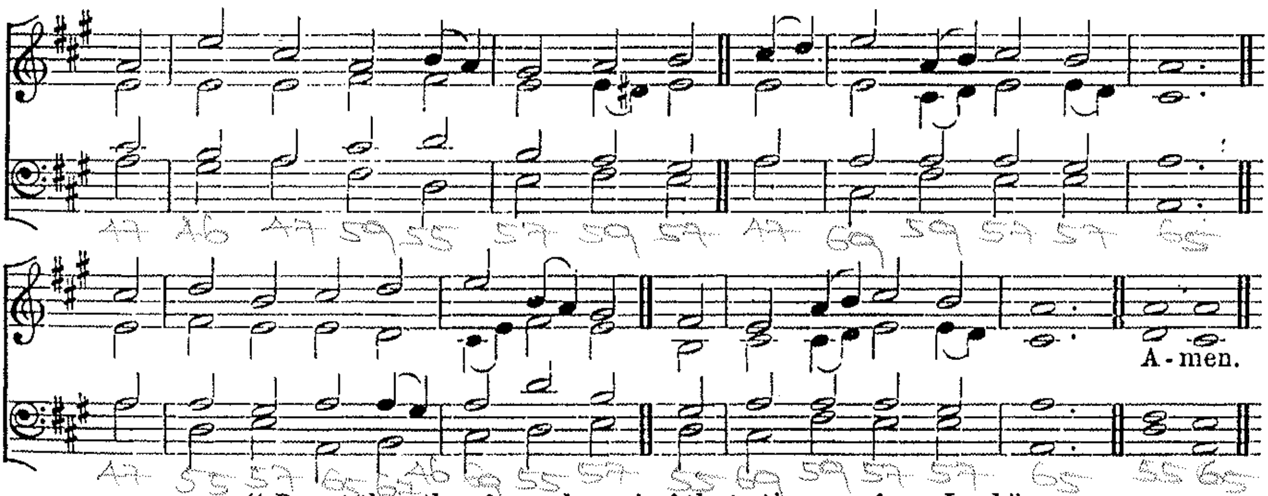
Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

cr That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
f The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

Hymn 328. St. Stephen.—C.M. Rev. W. Jones, 1726-1800.



"Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord."

mf IN token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST Crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

mf In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cr And sit thee down on high;

mf Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
cr Hereafter share His Crown.

H. ALFORD.

This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.

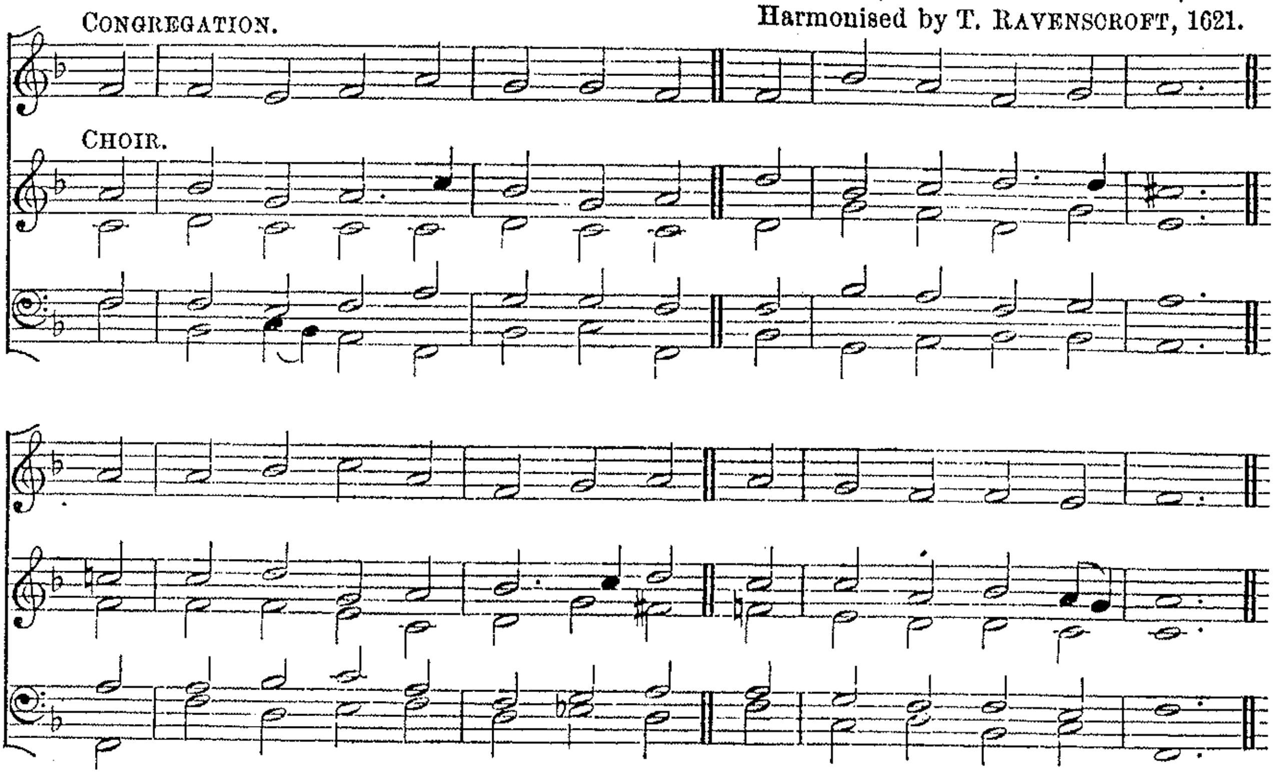
The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Baptism:

561 With CHRIST we share a mystic grave.
562 O FATHER, bless the children.
563 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
725 Grant to this child the inward grace.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 320. St. Flavian.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) (*Alternative Version.*)
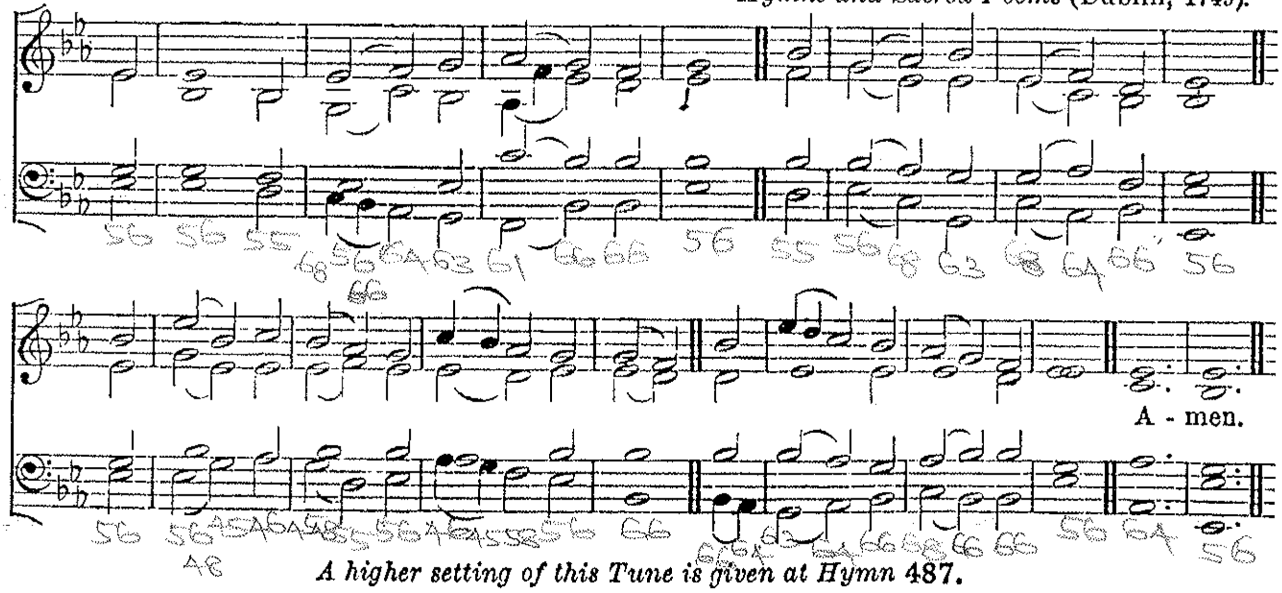
Harmonised by T. Ravenscroft, 1621.



The above may be used for verses 2 and 4.

Hymn 320. Irish.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

Hymns and Sacred Poems (Dublin, 1749).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 487.

"My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."

p O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy Presence may we feel;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine Altar kneel.

mf Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

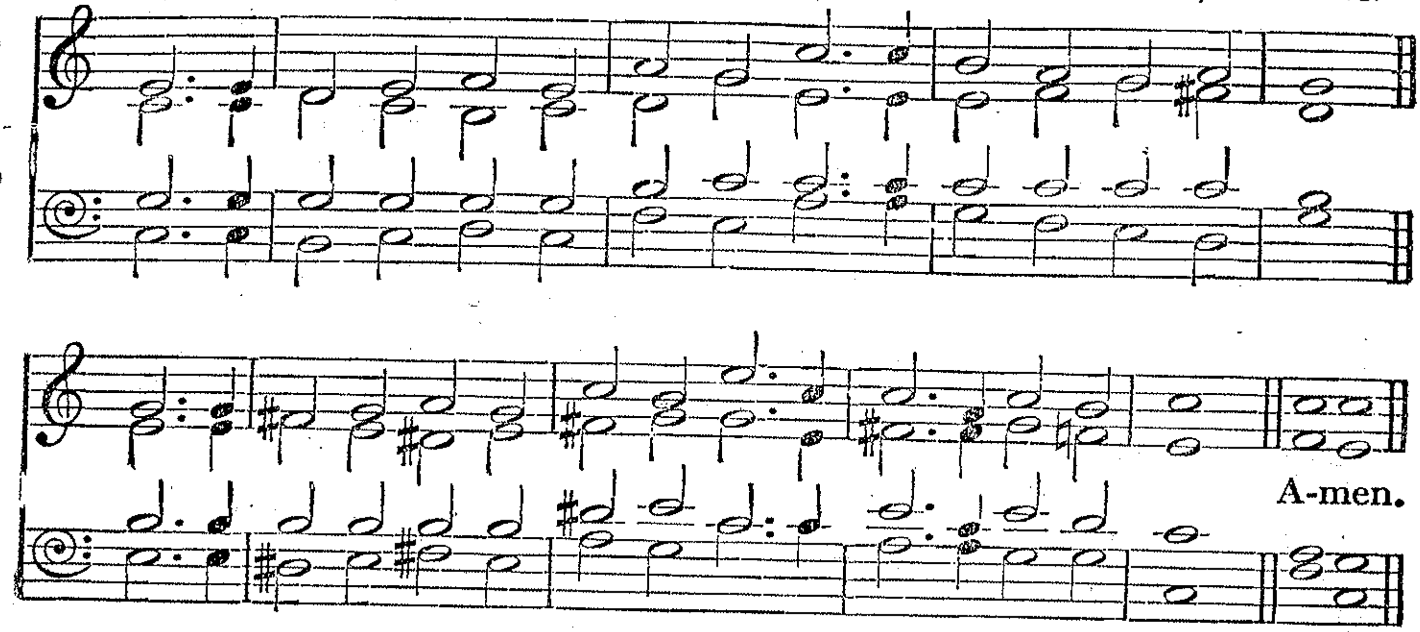
We come, obedient to Thy Word,
To feast on heavenly Food;
Our meat the Body of the Lord,
Our drink His precious Blood.

p Thus may we all Thy Word obey,
cr For we, O God, are Thine;
f And go rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength Divine.

E. Osler, 1836.

500 ST. ANDREW. (87. 87.)

In moderate time. EDWARD HENRY THORNE, 1834–1916.



JESUS calls us ! O'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow Me':

2 As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'
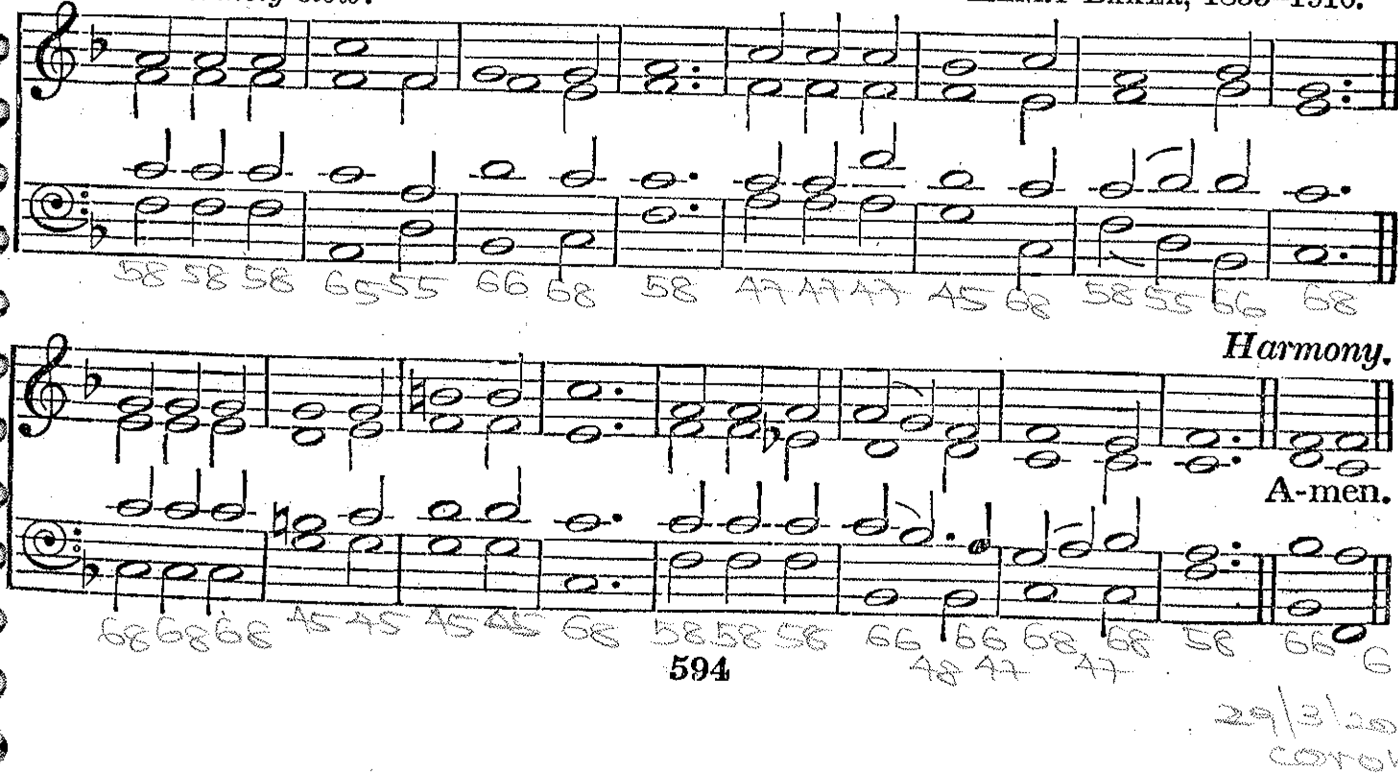
4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love Me more than these.'

5 Jesus calls us ! By Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

501 HESPERUS. (L.M.)
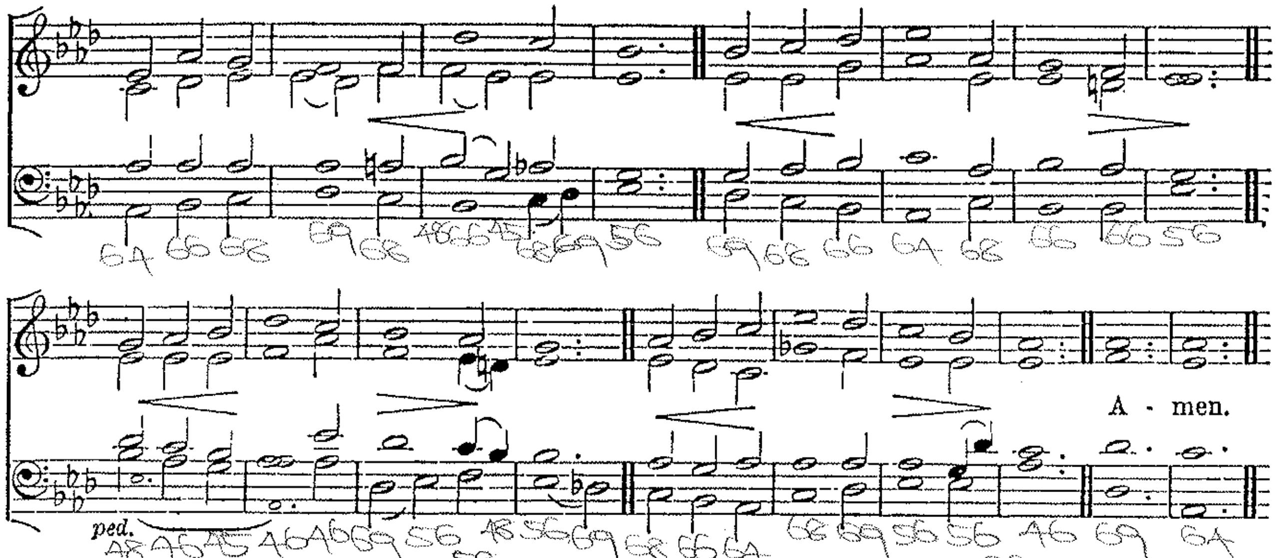
Moderately slow. HENRY BAKER, 1835–1910.
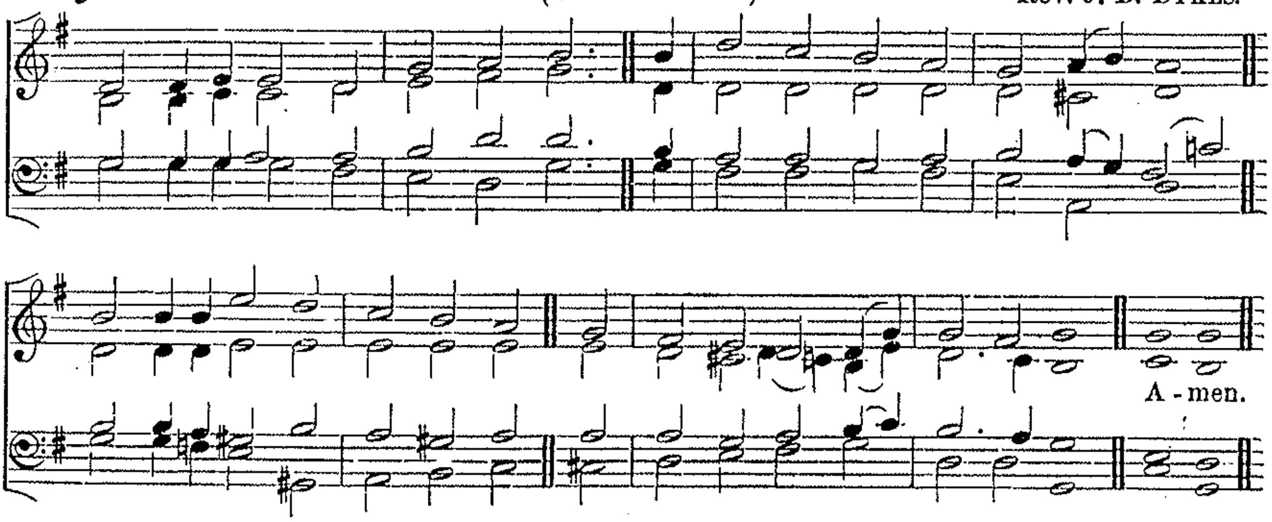


TH-40,182

Evening.

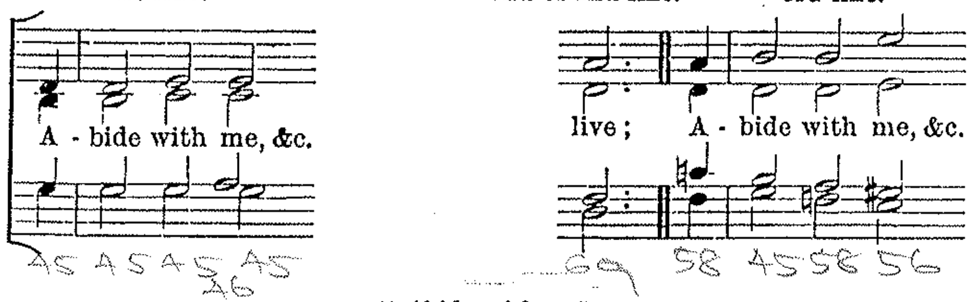
Hymn 24. ABENDS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Sir H. OAKELEY.



Hymn 24. KEBLE.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



3rd verse. 1st line. end of 2nd line. 3rd line.



"Abide with us."

mf SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

p When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

mf Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
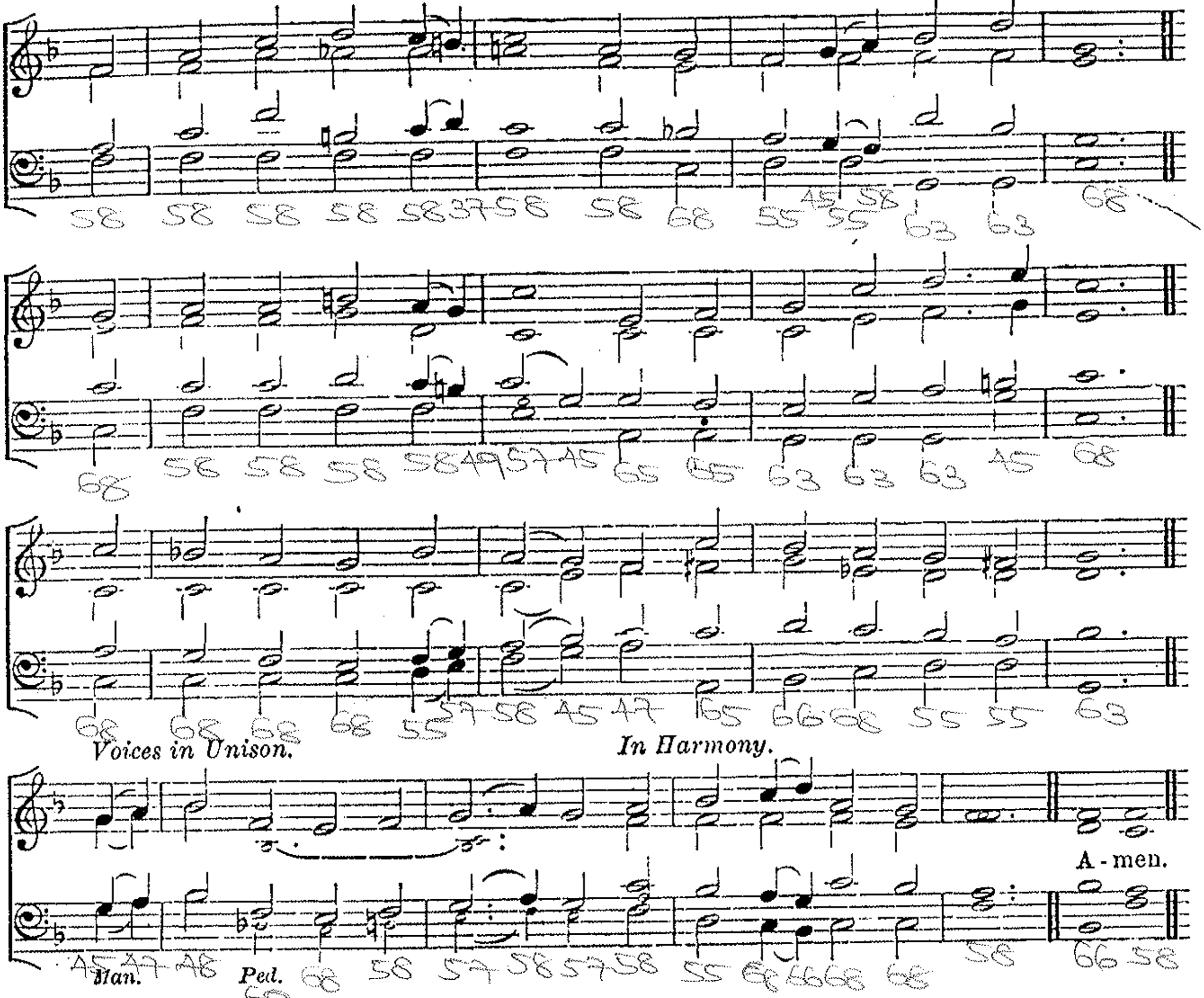
mf If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice Divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
p Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
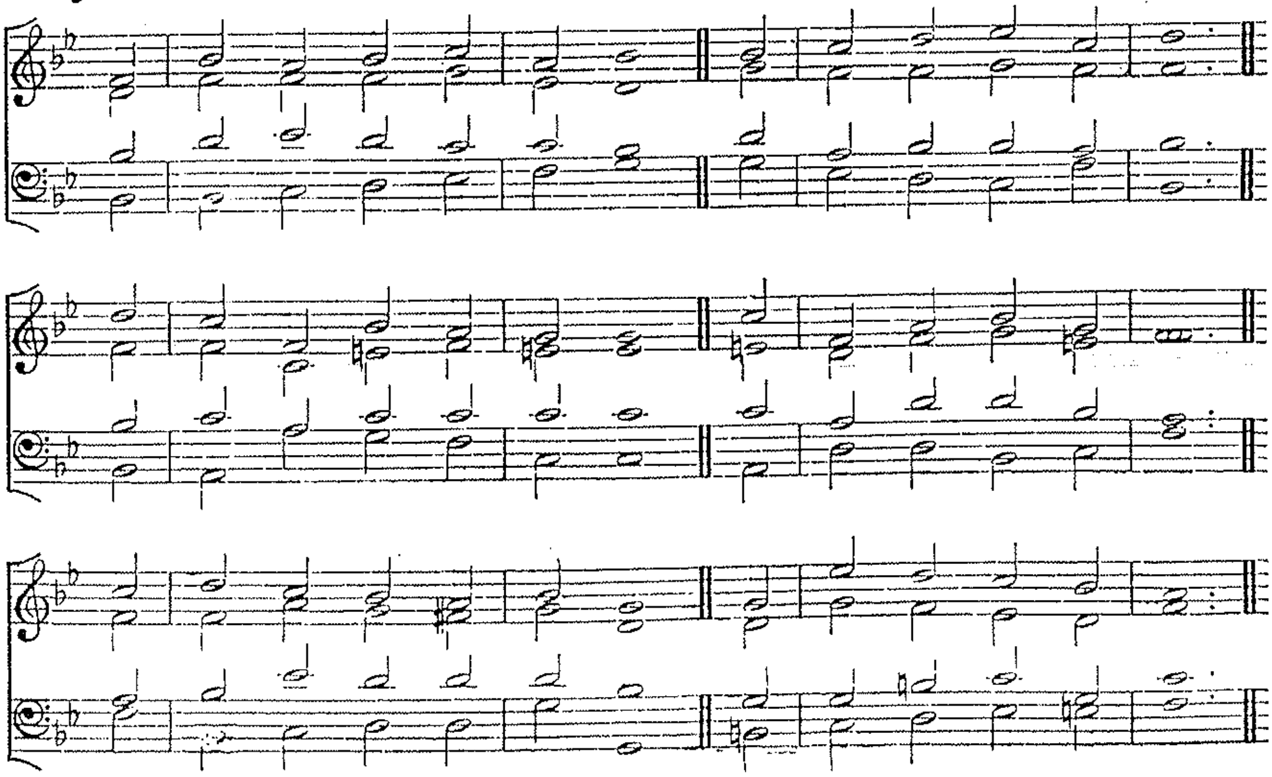
cr Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
f Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heav'n above.

J. KEBLE

Hymn 271. Day of Rest.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) J. W. Elliott.
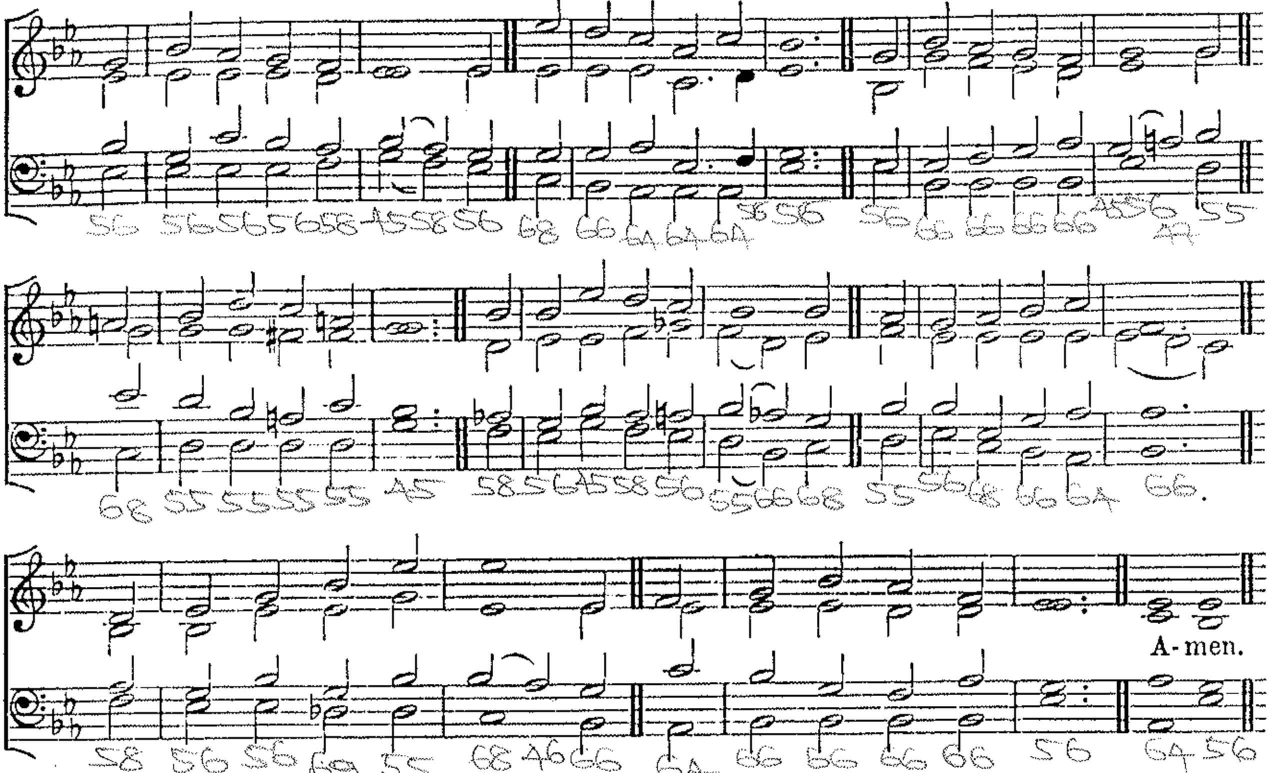


Hymn 271. Llanberis.—7 6 7 6.7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*) S. Wesley, 1839.



Holy Communion. TH-184

Hymn 321. DIES DOMINICA.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"*I love them that love Me: and those that seek Me early shall find Me.*"

mf WE pray Thee, heavenly FATHER,
To hear us in Thy love,
And pour upon Thy children
The unction from above;
That so in love abiding,
From all defilement free,
cr. We may in pureness offer
Our Eucharist to Thee.

mf Be Thou our Guide and Helper,
O JESU CHRIST, we pray;
So may we well approach Thee,
If Thou wilt be the Way:
cr Thou, very Truth, hast promised
To help us in our strife,
dim Food of the weary pilgrim,
cr Eternal Source of Life.

mf And Thou, Creator SPIRIT,
Look on us, we are Thine;
Renew in us Thy graces,
Upon our darkness shine;
cr That, with Thy benediction
Upon our souls outpour'd,
We may receive in gladness
p The Body of the LORD.
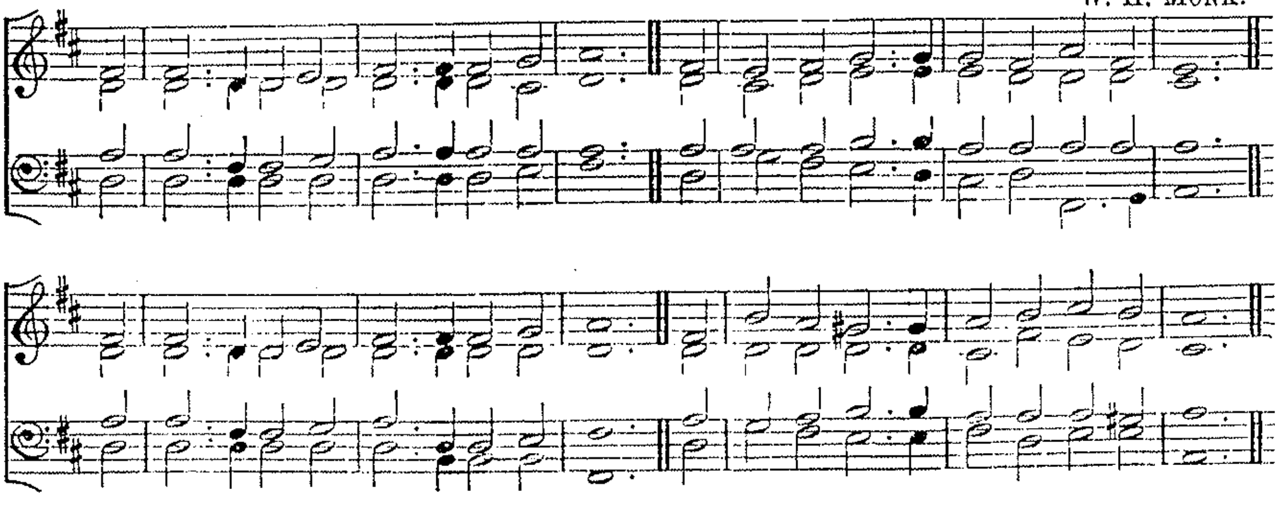
mf O TRINITY of Persons!
O UNITY most High!
On Thee alone relying
Thy servants would draw nigh:
p Unworthy in our weakness,
cr On Thee our hope is stay'd,
mf And bless'd by Thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid.

V. S. S. COLES.

29/3/2020 Corona
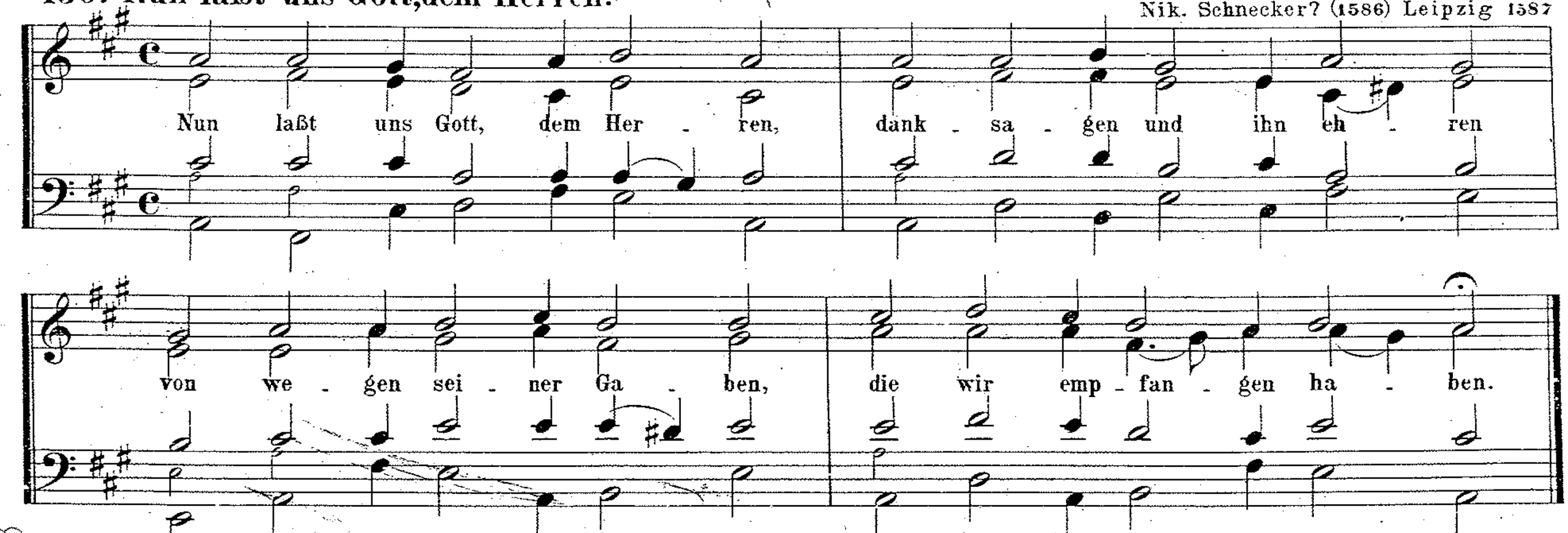
TH-197

Hymn 322. UNDE ET MEMORES.—10 10 10 10. 10 10. (*First Tune.*) W. H. MONK.
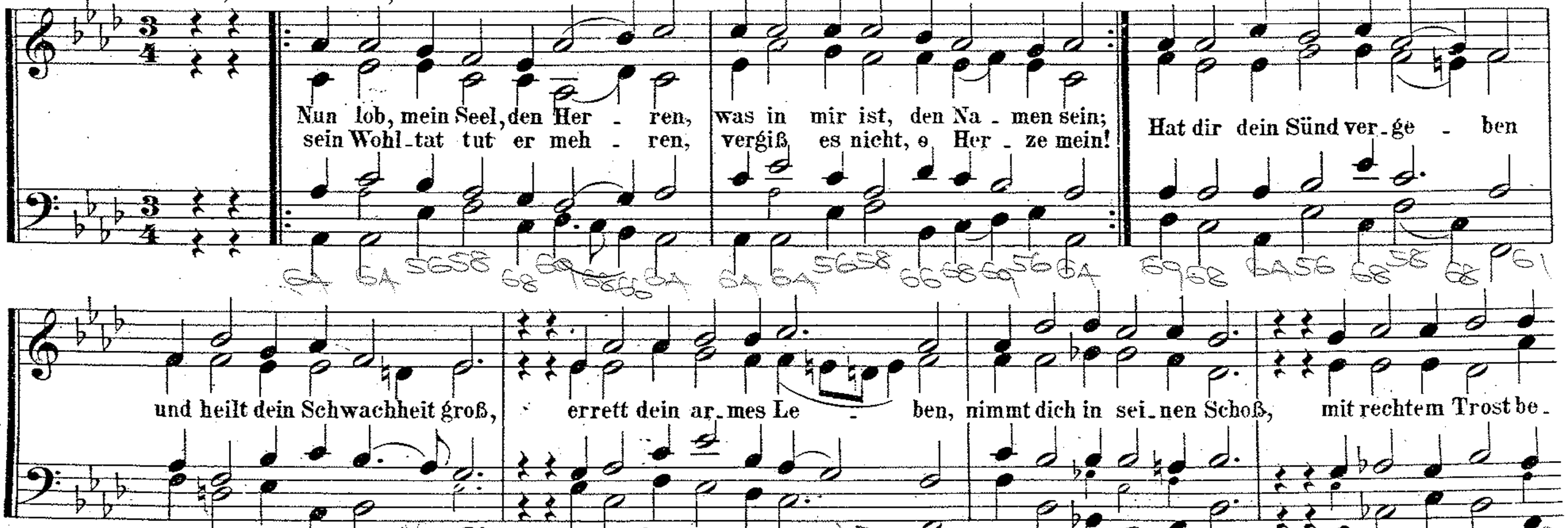


130. Nun laßt uns Gott, dem Herren.
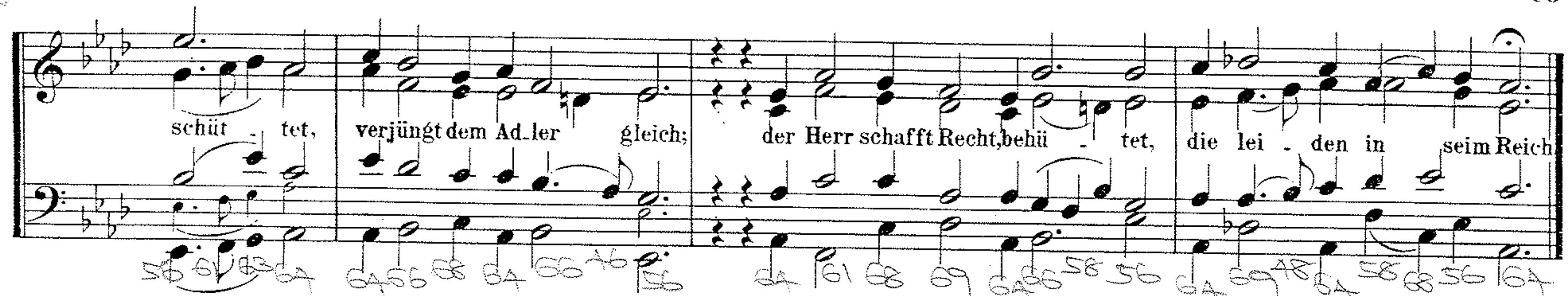
Nik. Schnecker? (1586) Leipzig 1587



131. Nun lob, mein Seel, den Herren.
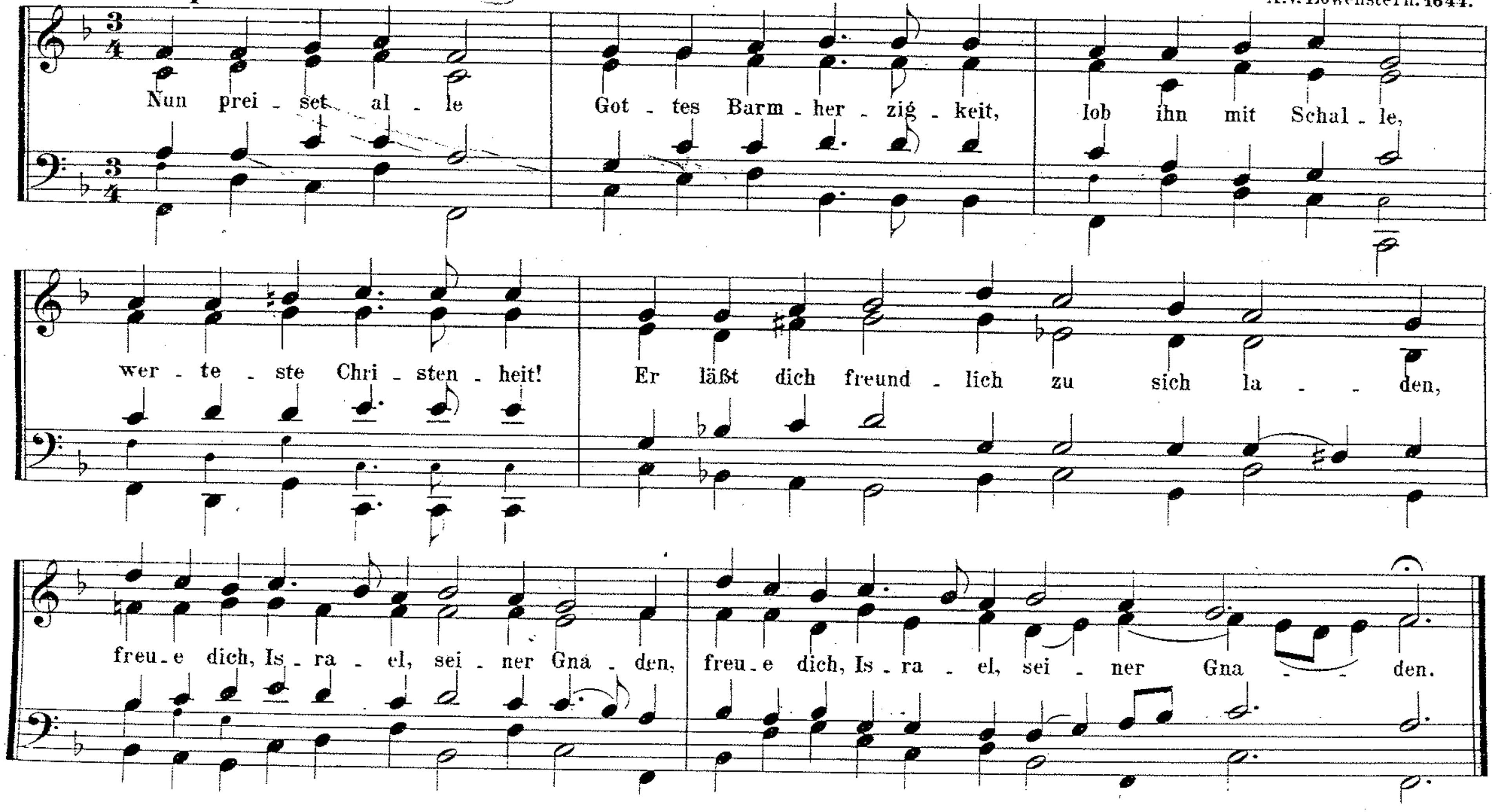
J. Kugelmann? Augsburg 1540.
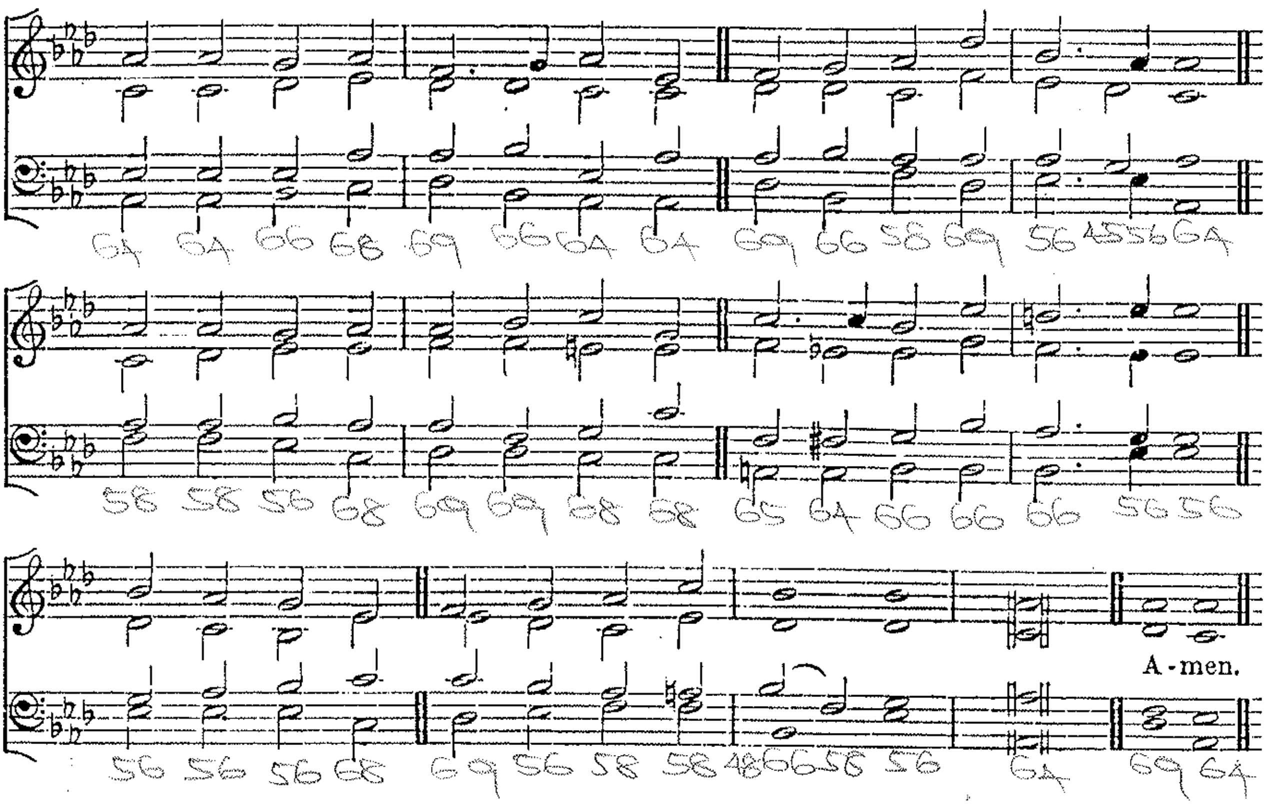




132. Nun preiset alle.

A. v. Löwenstern. 1644.



Hymn 287. St. Raphael.—8 7 8 7. 4 7. E. J. Hopkins.



"Let my supplication come before Thee; deliver me, according to Thy Word."

mf Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
  Bend from Heav'n Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
  Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
p   By Thy mercy,
  O deliver us, good Lord.

mf From the depths of nature's blindness,
  From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
  From the pride that lurks within,
p   By Thy mercy,
  O deliver us, good Lord.

When temptation sorely presses,
  In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
  In each dark and trying hour,
    By Thy mercy,
  O deliver us, good Lord.

mf When the world around is smiling,
  In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
  In the day of health and peace,
p   By Thy mercy,
  O deliver us, good Lord.

In the weary hours of sickness,
  In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
  When the creature's help is vain,
    By Thy mercy,
  O deliver us, good Lord.
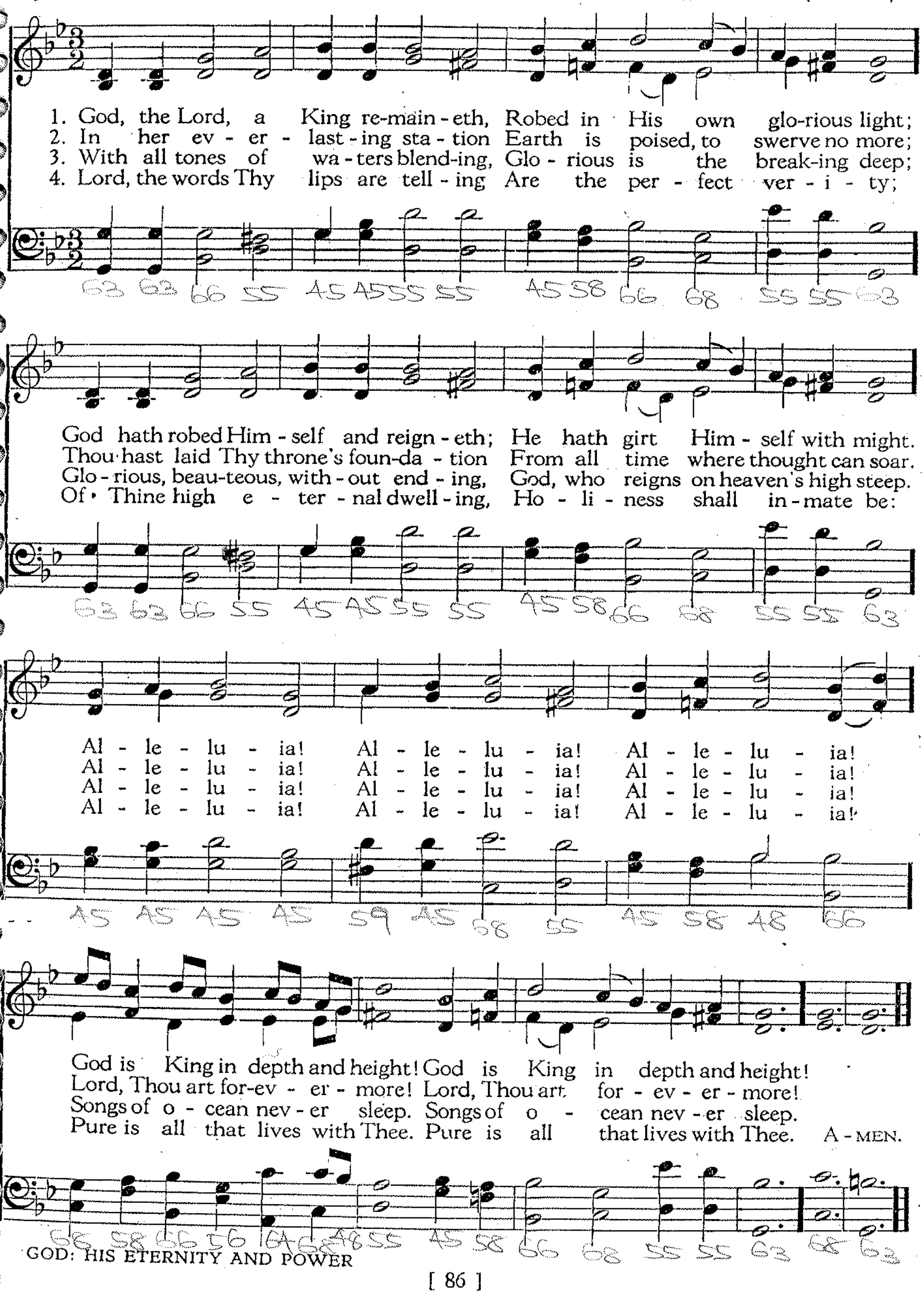
In the solemn hour of dying,
  In the awful judgment day,
cr May our souls, on Thee relying,
  Find Thee still our Hope and Stay:
p   By Thy mercy,
  O deliver us, good Lord.

J. J. Cummins.

90 God, the Lord, a King Remaineth
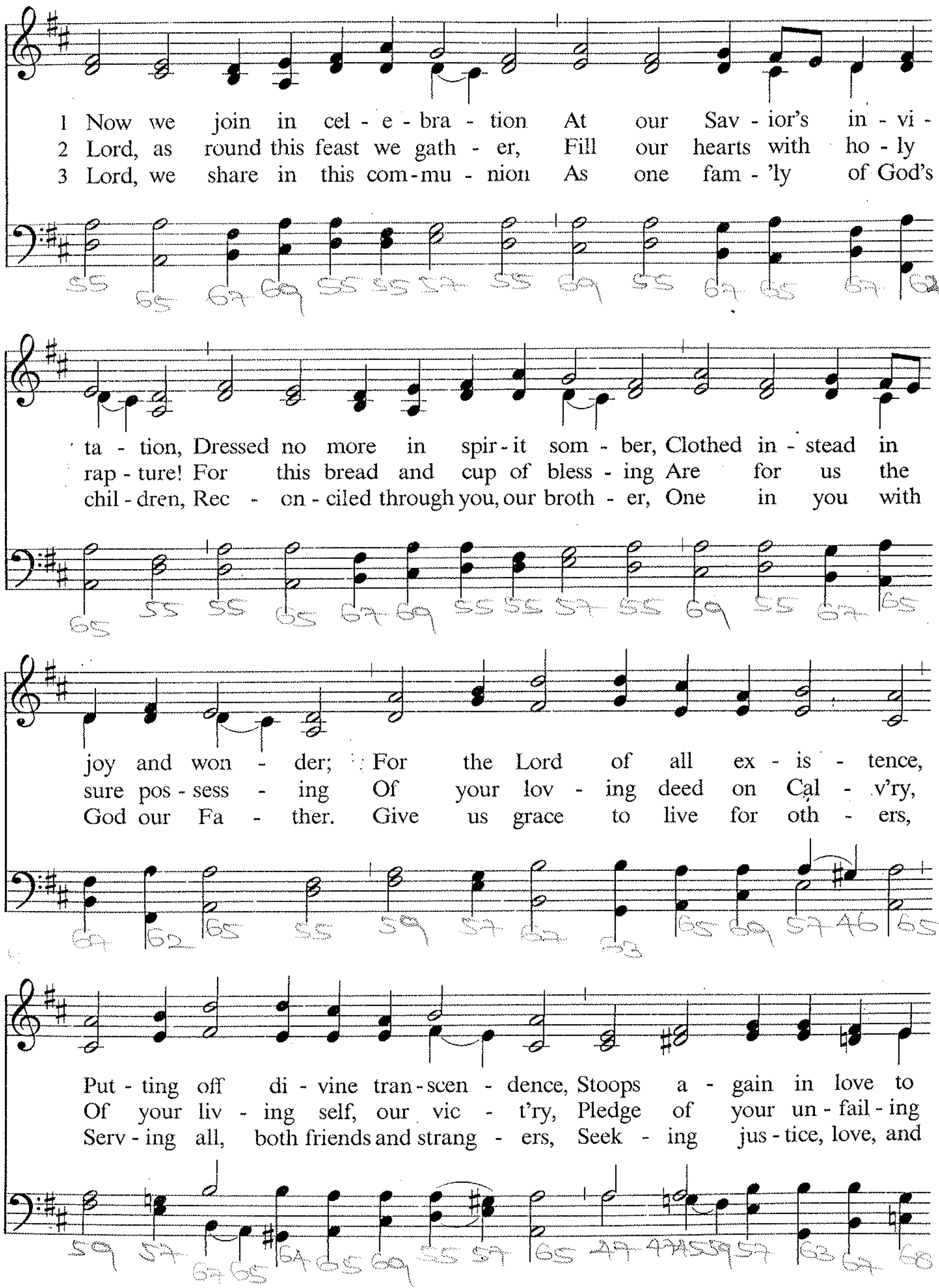
From Psalm 93
John Keble, 1839; alt.

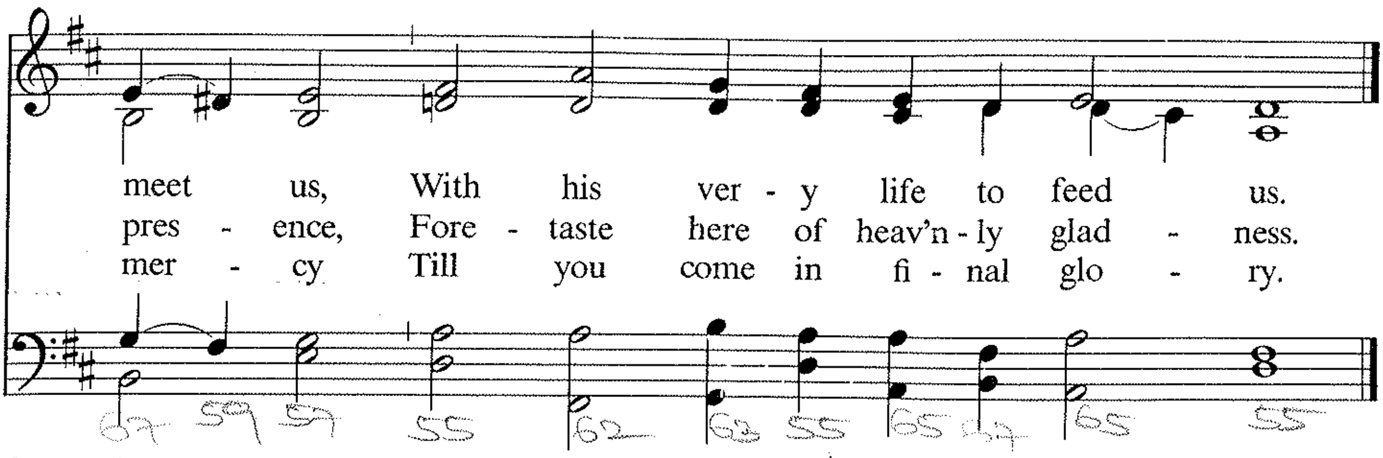
BRYN CALFARIA: 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.
William Owen (1814-1893)



GOD: HIS ETERNITY AND POWER

203 Now We Join in Celebration
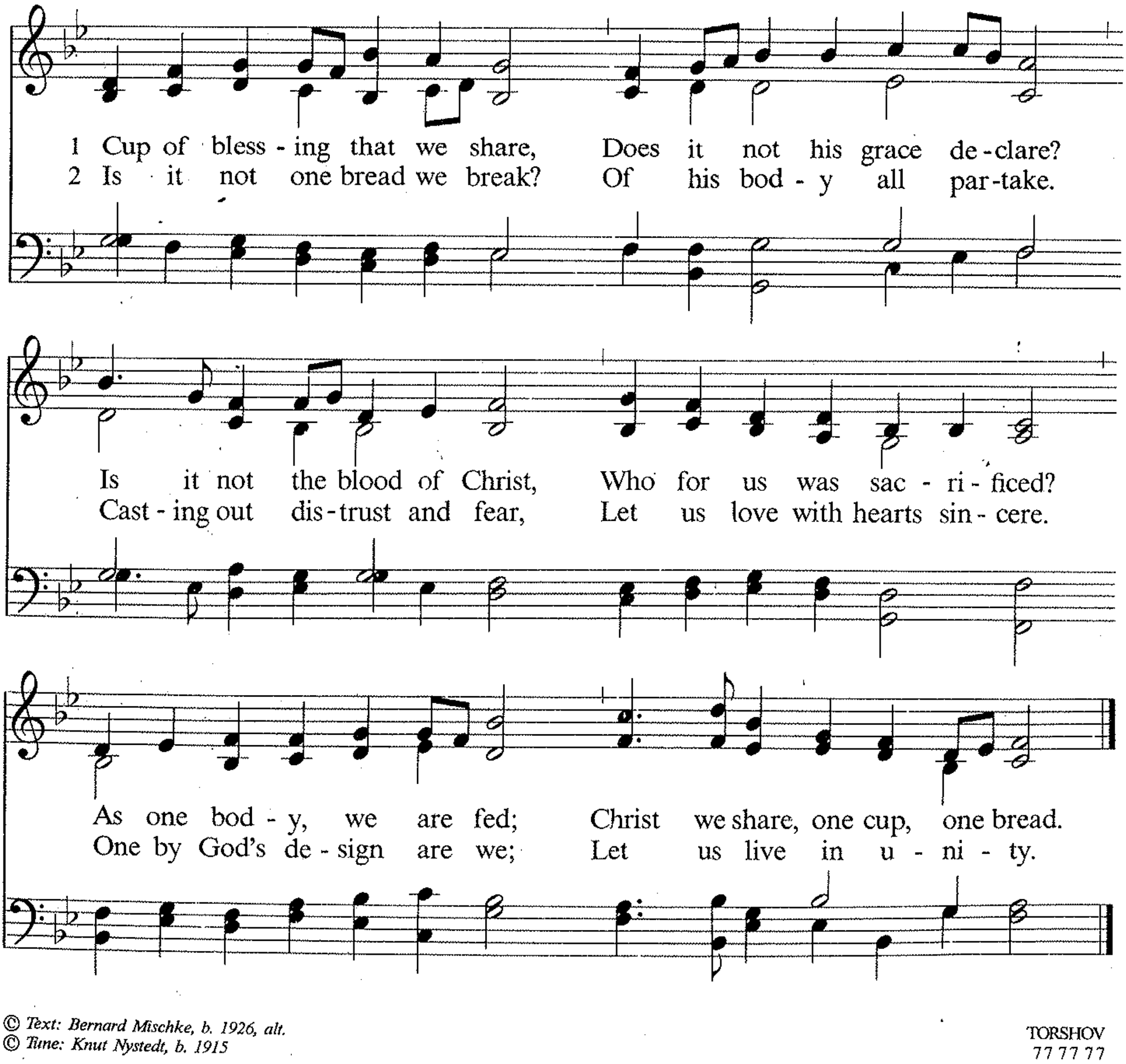




© *Text: Joel W. Lundeen, b. 1918*
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

SCHMÜCKE DICH
LMD

Cup of Blessing That We Share 204
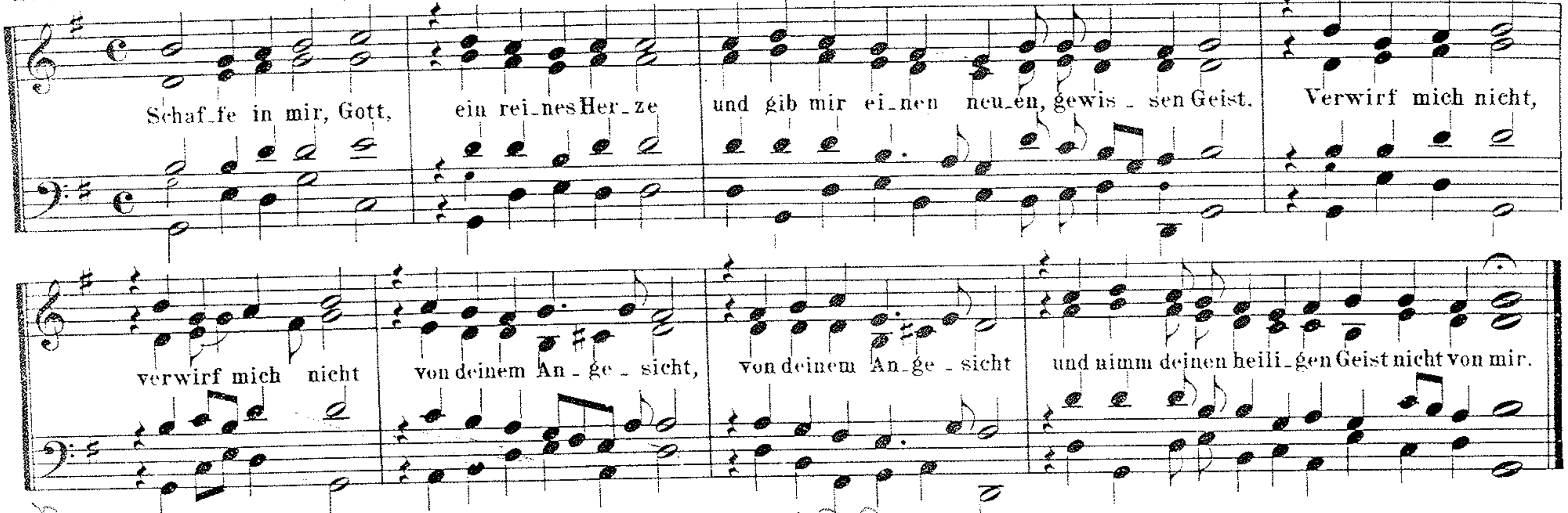


© *Text: Bernard Mischke, b. 1926, alt.*
© *Tune: Knut Nystedt, b. 1915*

TORSHOV
77 77 77
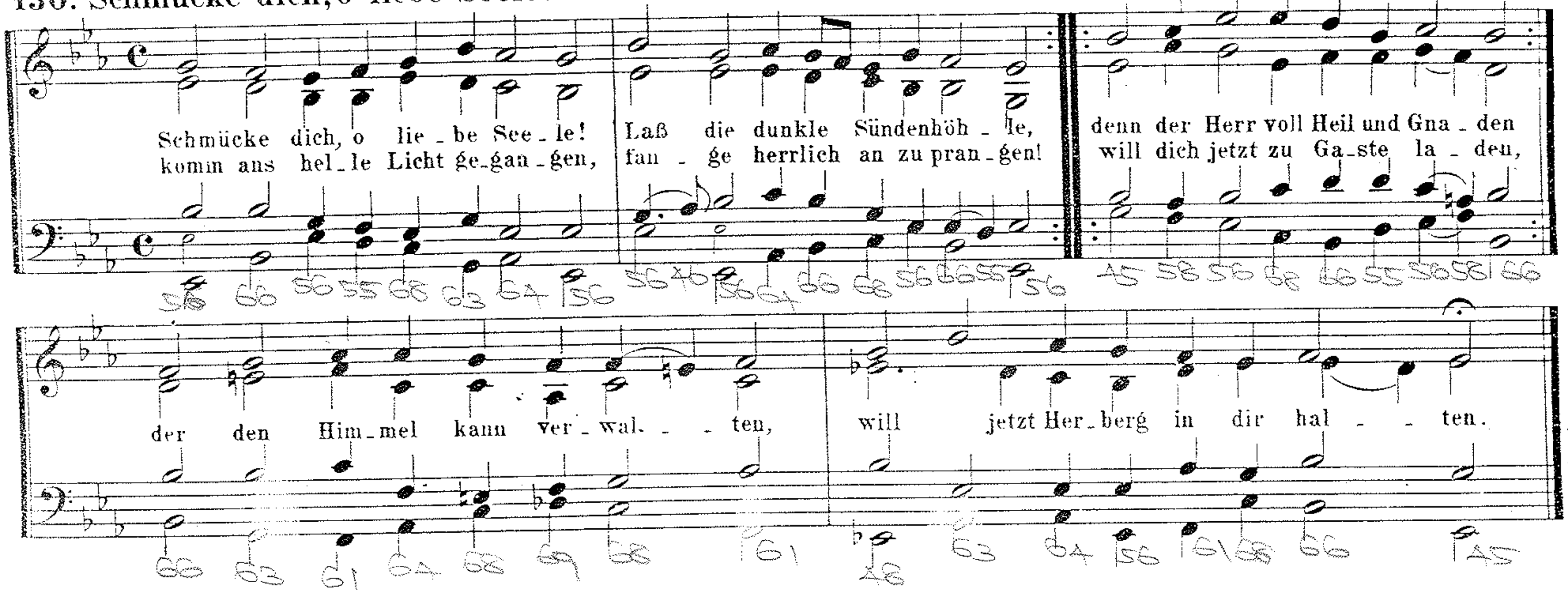
149. Schaffe in mir, Gott.

J. G. Winer 1648. Umbildg. Nürnberg 1731.
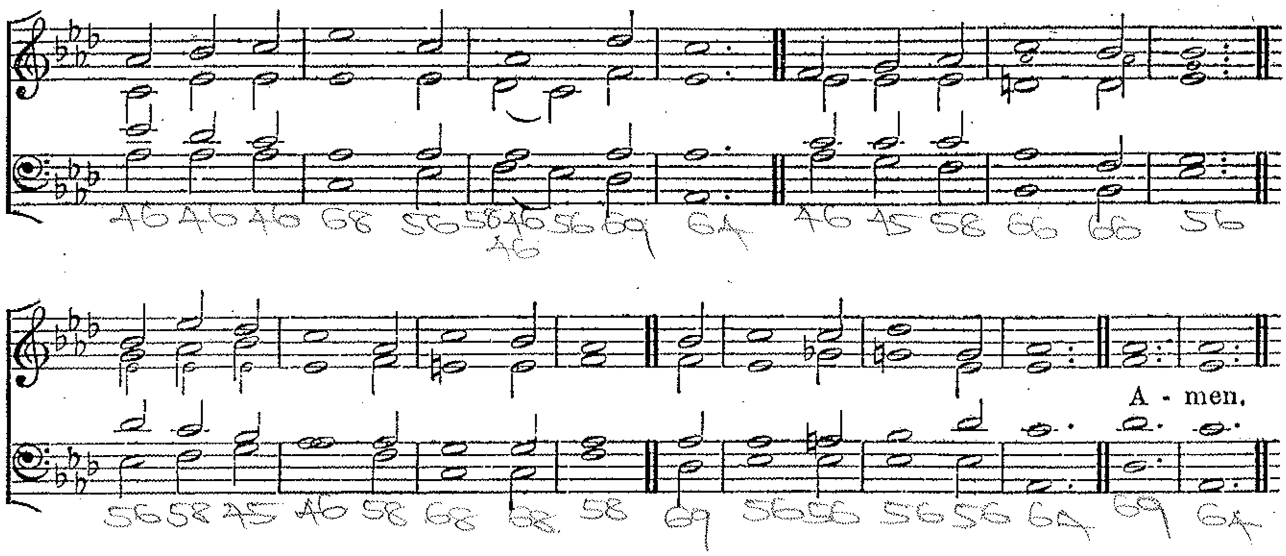


150. Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.
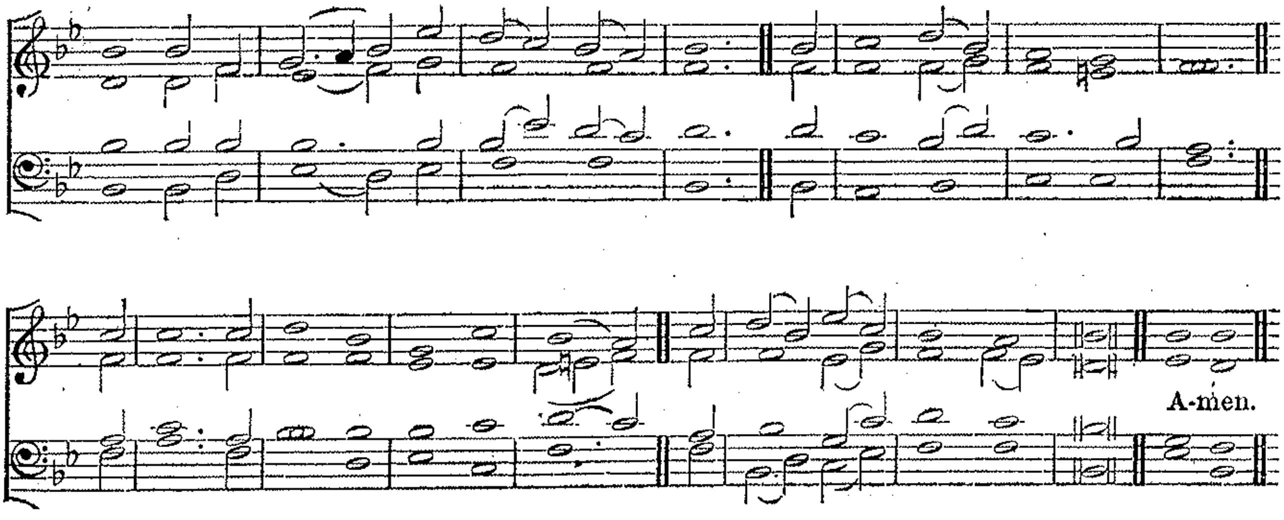
J. Crüger. 1649.



Hymn 438. BEATITUDO.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) REV. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 438. BROMSGROVE.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) — COLLINS, 1789.



"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."

f HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
mf Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

p Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light;
cr And in the Blood of CHRIST have wash'd
Those robes that shine so bright.

f Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the Throne on high,
And serve the GOD they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

mf Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
cr GOD is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

mf The LAMB, Which dwells amidst the Throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
p Feed them with nourishment Divine,
cr And all their footsteps guide.
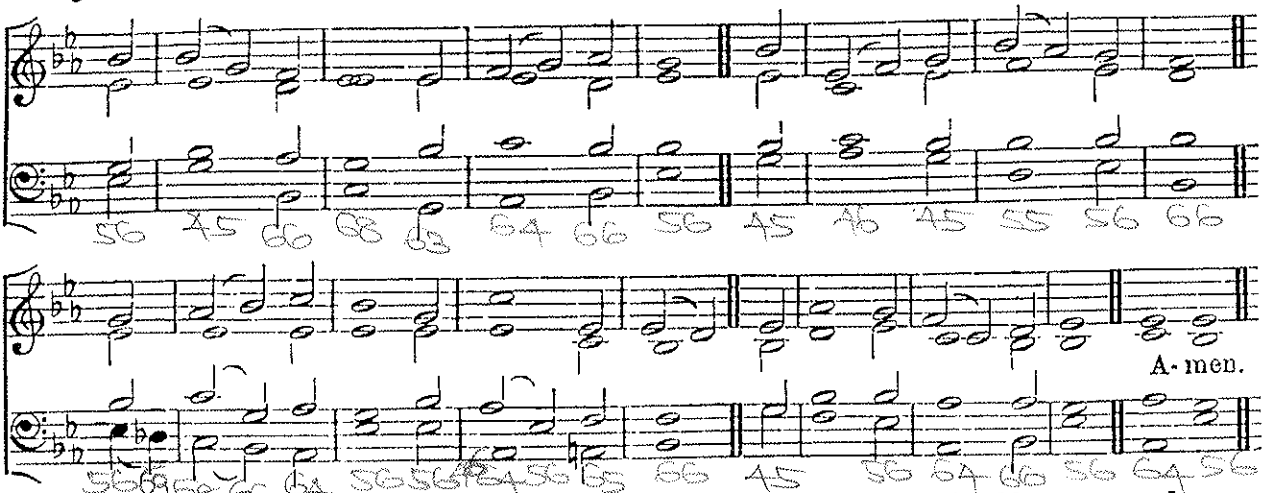
p 'Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
cr And GOD the LORD from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

I. WATTS and W. CAMERON, 1707.

Hymn 323. LEICESTER.—C.M.

W. HURST.



"The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed."

p I AM not worthy, Holy LORD,
  That Thou shouldst come to me;
cr Speak but the Word; one gracious Word
  Can set the sinner free.

p I am not worthy; cold and bare
  The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
cr LORD, speak, and make me whole.

p I am not worthy; (*cr*) yet, my GOD,
  How can I say Thee nay;
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood
  My ransom-price to pay?

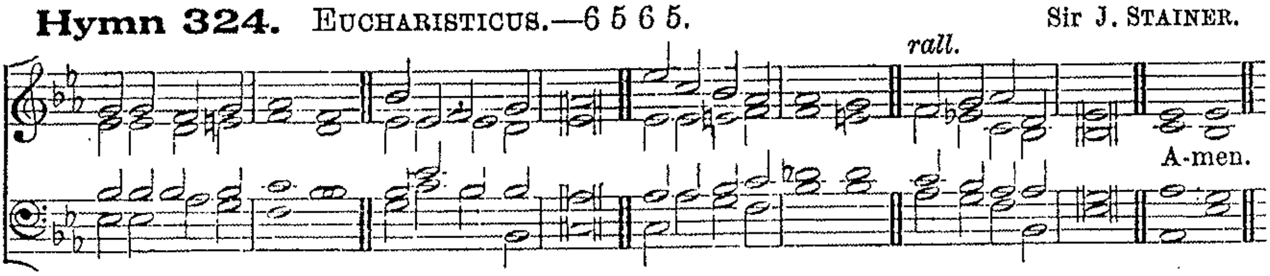
mf O come! in this sweet morning hour
  Feed me with Food Divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
p This worthless heart of mine.

SIR H. W. BAKER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 705.

Hymn 324. EUCHARISTICUS.—6 5 6 5.

SIR J. STAINER.



"He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me."

p JESU, gentlest Saviour,
  Thou art in us now,
cr Fill us with Thy Goodness,
  Till our hearts o'erflow.

p Multiply our graces,
  Chiefly love and fear,
cr And, dear LORD, the chiefest,
  Grace to persevere.

mf Oh, how can we thank Thee
  For a Gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
  Heav'n's eternal bliss!

p Ah! when wilt Thou always
  Make our hearts Thy home?
cr We must wait for Heaven;
  Then the day will come.

F. W. FABER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 773.

The following Hymns are suitable:

107 Glory be to JESUS.
177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.
178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.
182 JESU, grant me this, I pray.
187 Behold the LAMB of GOD!
190 JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
191 JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All.
192 O Love, Who formedst me to wear.
193 JESU, Lover of my soul.
197 The King of love my Shepherd is.
260 Hark, my soul! it is the LORD.
307 O Saviour, precious Saviour.
552 Look down upon us, GOD of grace.
553 Thou, Who at Thy first Eucharist didst pray.
554 O Thou, before the world began.
555 LORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour.
556 Victim Divine, Thy grace we claim.
557 Hail, Body true, of Mary born, and in the manger laid.
558 O JESU, Blessèd LORD, to Thee.
559 O CHRIST, our GOD, Who with Thine own hast been.
560 With weary feet and sadden'd heart.
711 Christians, sing the Incarnation.
712 Almighty FATHER, LORD most High.
713 Dearest JESU, we are here.
714 Bread of the world in mercy broken.
715 Here, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face.
716 I hunger and I thirst.
717 Not a thought of earthly things!
718 Saviour, and can it be.
719 Be still, my soul! for GOD is near!
720 With solemn faith we offer up.
721 FATHER, Who dost Thy children feed.
722 We hail Thee now, O JESU.
723 How glorious is the life above.
724 Hosanna in the highest.

Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
cr But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.

p Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
mf Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

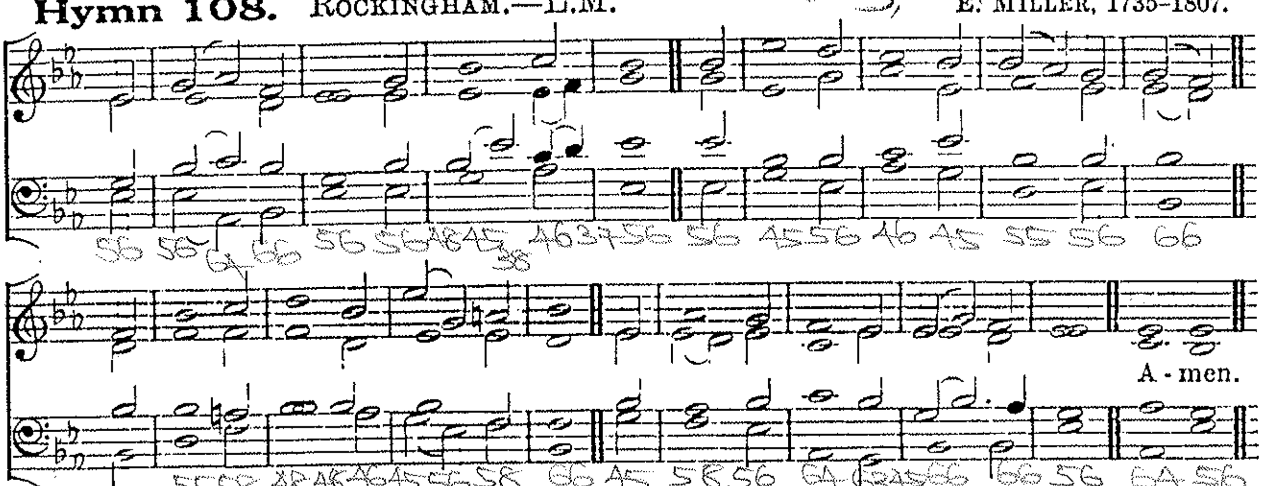
Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
cr Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

f Lift ye then your voices;
cr Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the (*dim*) precious Blood.

E. CASWALL: from the Italian.

Hymn 108. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M.

E. MILLER, 1735-1807.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **371.**

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

mf WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

p See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
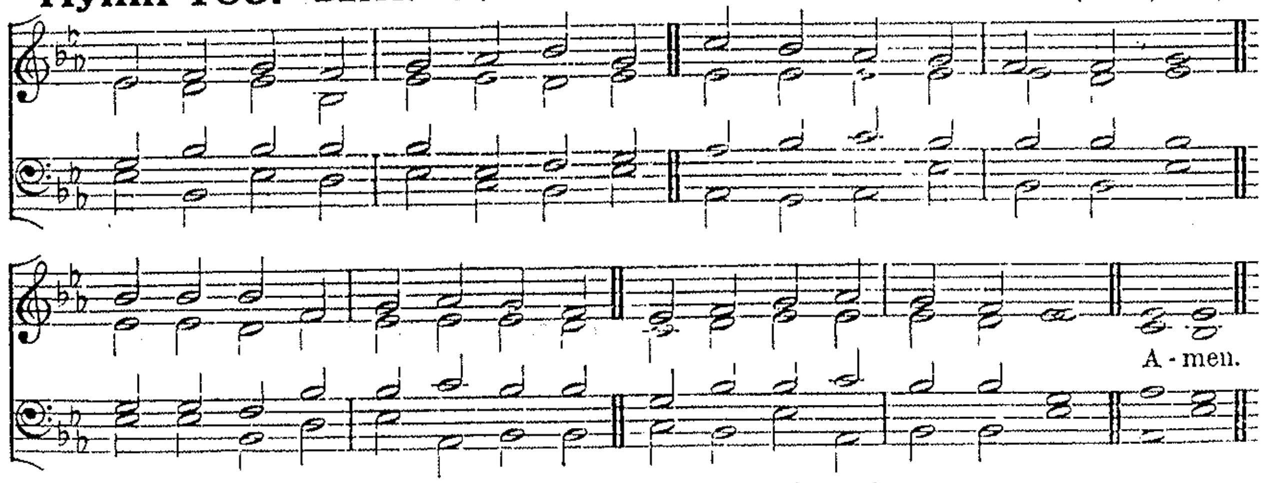
mf Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
f Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

mf To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
p By bitter grief and anguish sore,
f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore.

I. WATTS (1707) and Compilers.

Hymn 109. BATTY.—8 7 8 7.

Christen-schatz (Basle, 1745).



"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."
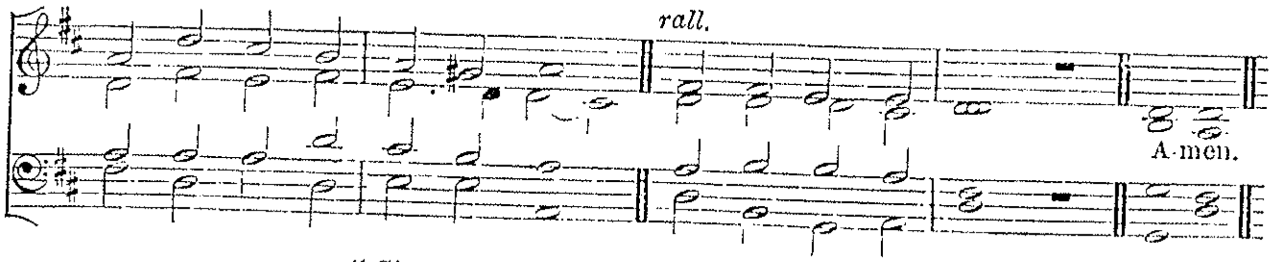
mf SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy pour'd in streams of Blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

p Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see Divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.

mf LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see.

J. ALLEN and HON. W. SHIRLEY.



"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."

mf THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

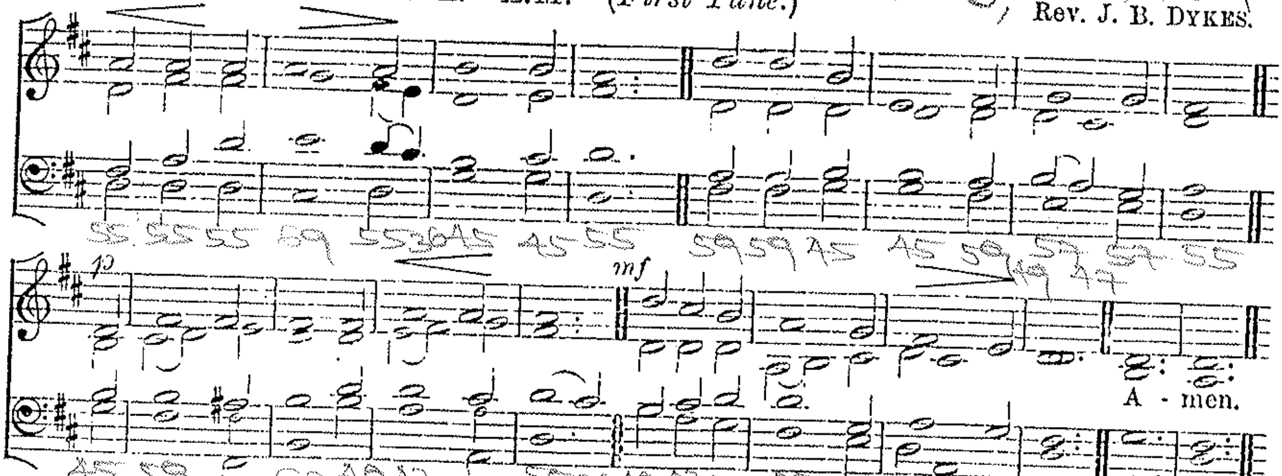
Light of lights! with morning shine;
Lift on us Thy Light Divine;
And let charity benign
p Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of Heav'n;
Shed a holy calm.

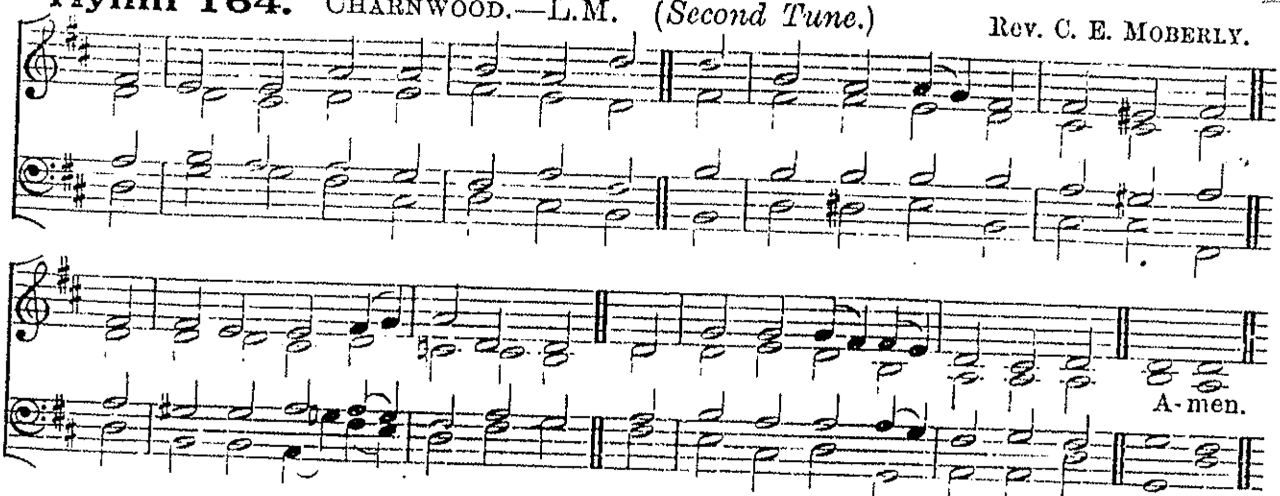
mf THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
cr With the Saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

G. RORISON.

Hymn 164. RIVAULX.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 164. CHARNWOOD.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. C. E. MOBERLY.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 664.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

mf FATHER of Heav'n, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy saving grace extend.
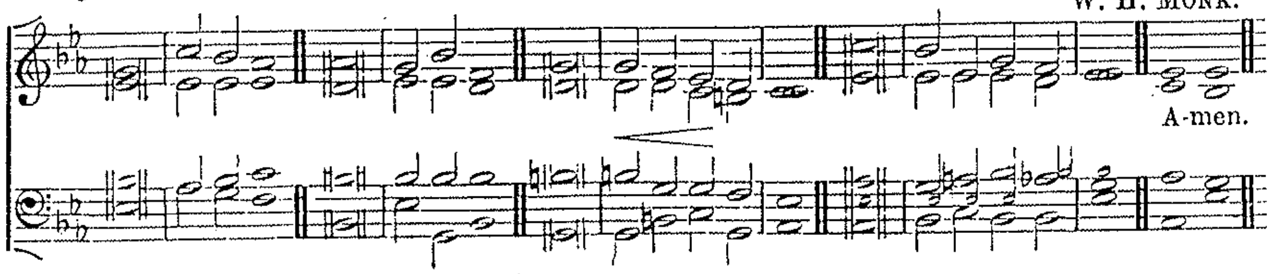
Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

E. COOPER, 1805.
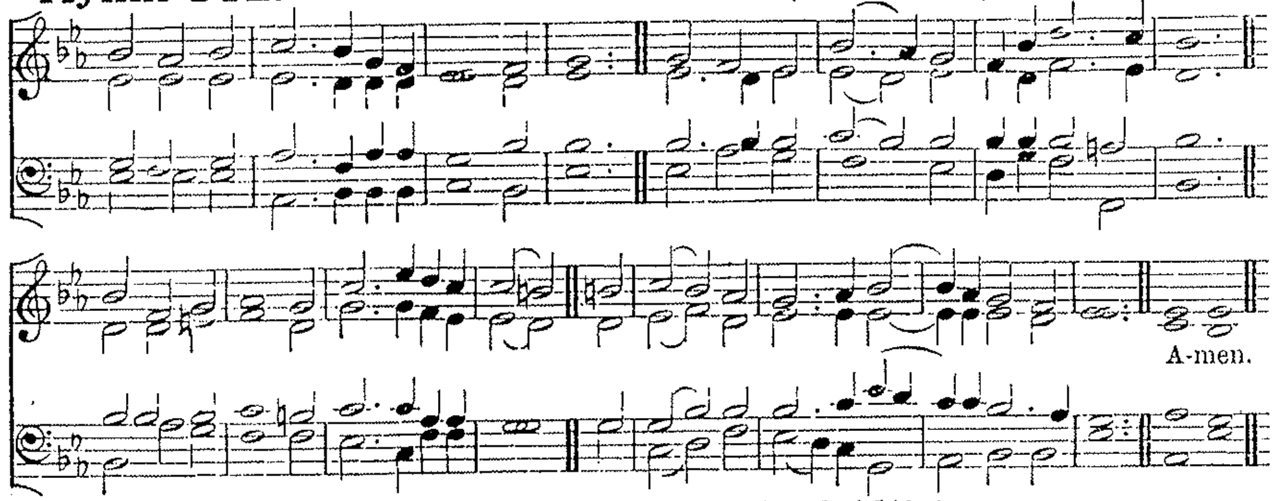
Hymn 312. Eucharistic Chant.—10 10 10 10. (*Second Tune.*)

W. H. Monk.



Hymn 312. St. Sacrament.—10 10 10 10. (*Third Tune.*)

W. H. Monk.



"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

p THEE we adore, O hidden Sáviour, Thee,
Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be;
Both flesh and spirit át Thy Presence fail,
Yet here Thy Presence wé devoutly hail.

mf O blest Memorial of our dýing Lord,
Who living Bread to men doth hére afford!
O may our souls for éver feed on Thee,
And Thou, O Christ, for éver precious be.

Fountain of goodness, Jesu, Lórd and God,
p Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cléansing Blood;
cr Increase our faith and lóve, that we may know
The hope and peace which fróm Thy Presence flow.
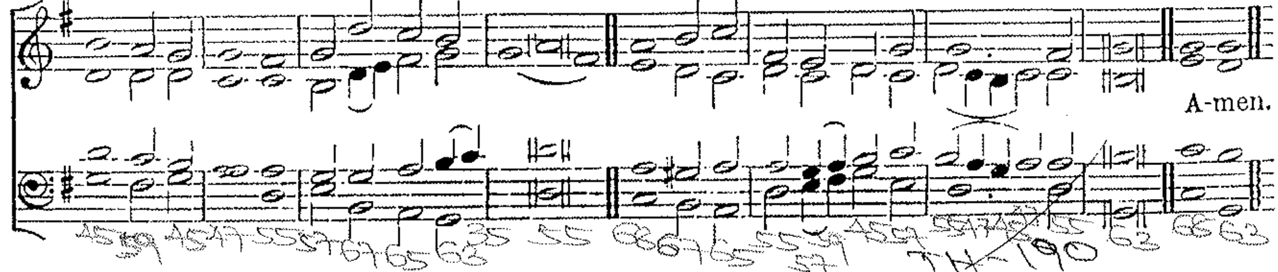
p O Christ, Whom now beneath a véil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our pórtion be,
cr To gaze on Thee unvéil'd, and see Thy Face,
f The vision of Thy glóry and Thy grace.

Bishop Woodford and Compilers: from St. Thomas Aquinas.

Alternative Tunes, Hymns 31 and 715.
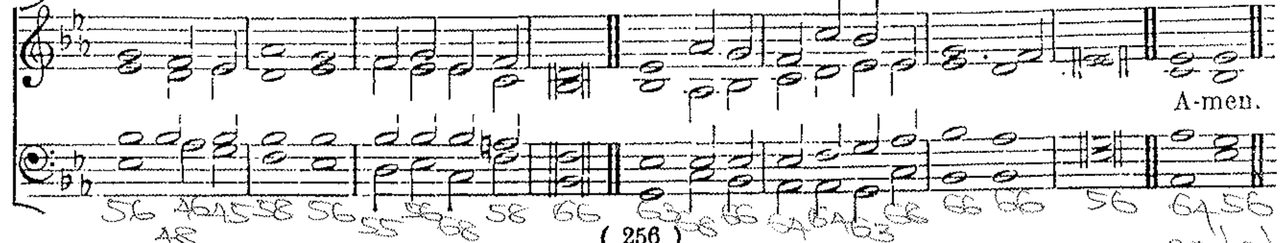
Hymn 313. Lammas.—10 10. (*First Tune.*) TH - 190

A. H. Brown.

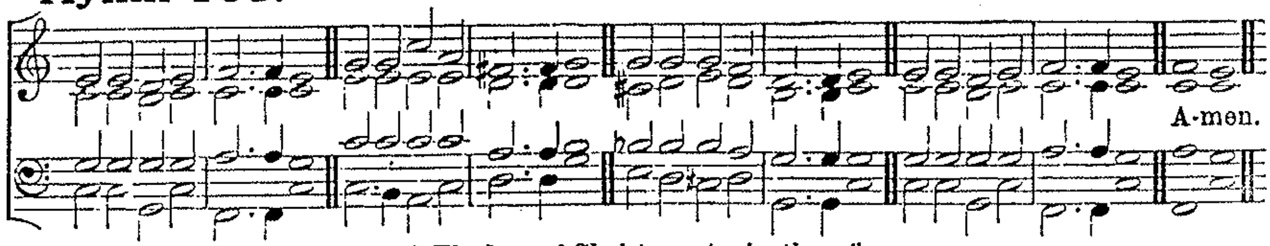


Hymn 313. Cœna Domini.—10 10. (*Second Tune.*)

Sir A. Sullivan.



Hymn 105. St. Prisca.—7 7 7 7. R. Redhead.



"The love of Christ constraineth us."

p IN the Lord's atoning grief
  Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our treasure that enhance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed,
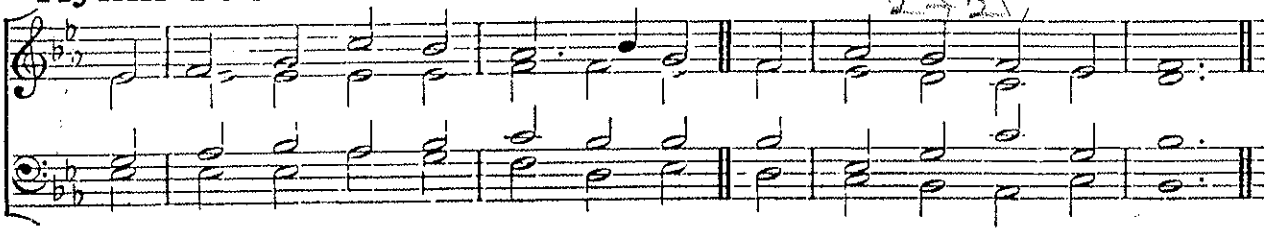
cr May these all our spirits sate,
And with love inebriate;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.

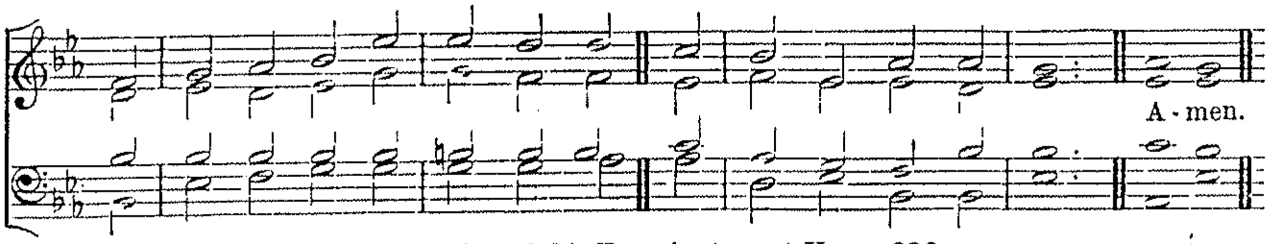
mf Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
Us with Saintly bands unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

Christ, by coward hands betray'd,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.

F. Oakeley: from the Latin of St. Bonaventure.

Hymn 106. St. Francis Xavier.—C.M. Sir J. Stainer.





A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 638.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."

mf MY God, I love Thee; *(dim)* not because
  I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
p Are lost eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
  Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
  And manifold disgrace,

pp And griefs and torments numberless,
  And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
  Who was Thine enemy.

mf Then why, O Blessèd Jesu Christ,
  Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
  Nor of escaping hell;

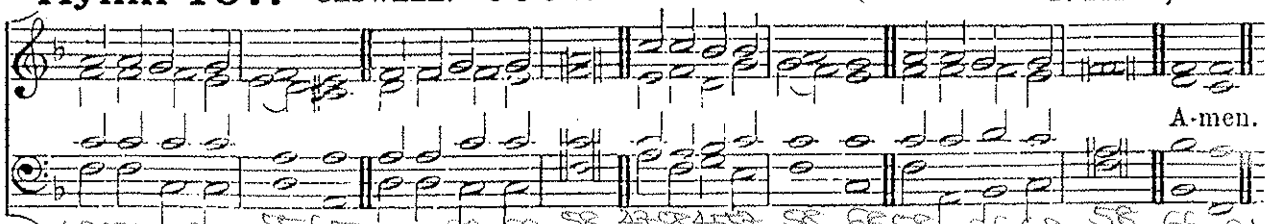
Not from the hope of gaining aught,
  Not seeking a reward;
f But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
  O ever-loving Lord.

mf So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
  And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
  And my most loving King.

E. Caswall: from St. Francis Xavier.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 272.

Hymn 107. Caswall.—6 5 6 5. F. Filitz, 1847.
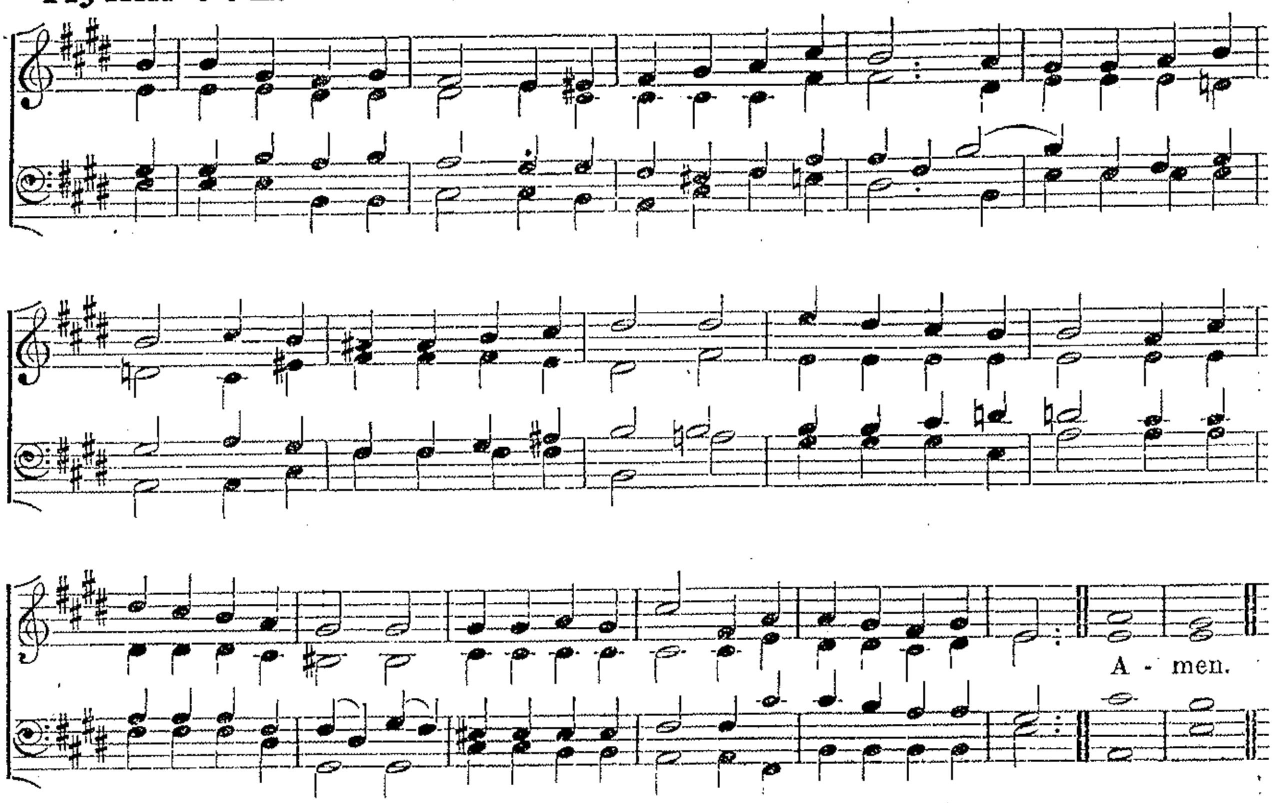


"The precious blood of Christ."

mf GLORY be to Jesus,
  Who, in bitter pains,
Pour'd for me the Life-blood
  From His sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal
  In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion
  Infinitely kind.

Hymn 772. St. Anselm.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. Sir J. Barnby.



"He . . . healed them that had need of healing."

mf I NEED Thee, precious Jesu,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing Fountain
Where I can always flee,
The Blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

I need Thee, precious Jesu,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.
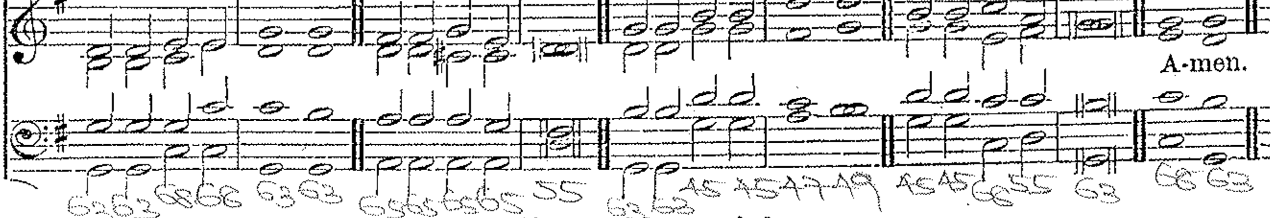
I need Thee, precious Jesu:
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the Heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrow share.

I need Thee, precious Jesu;
I need Thee, day by day,
To fill me with Thy fulness,
To lead me on my way;
I need Thy Holy Spirit
To teach me what I am,
To show me more of Jesus,
To point me to the Lamb.

I need Thee, precious Jesu,
cr And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled by the rainbow
And seated on Thy Throne;
f There, with Thy Blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesu,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

F. Whitfield.

Hymn 773. North Coates.—6 5 6 5. Rev. T. R. Matthews.
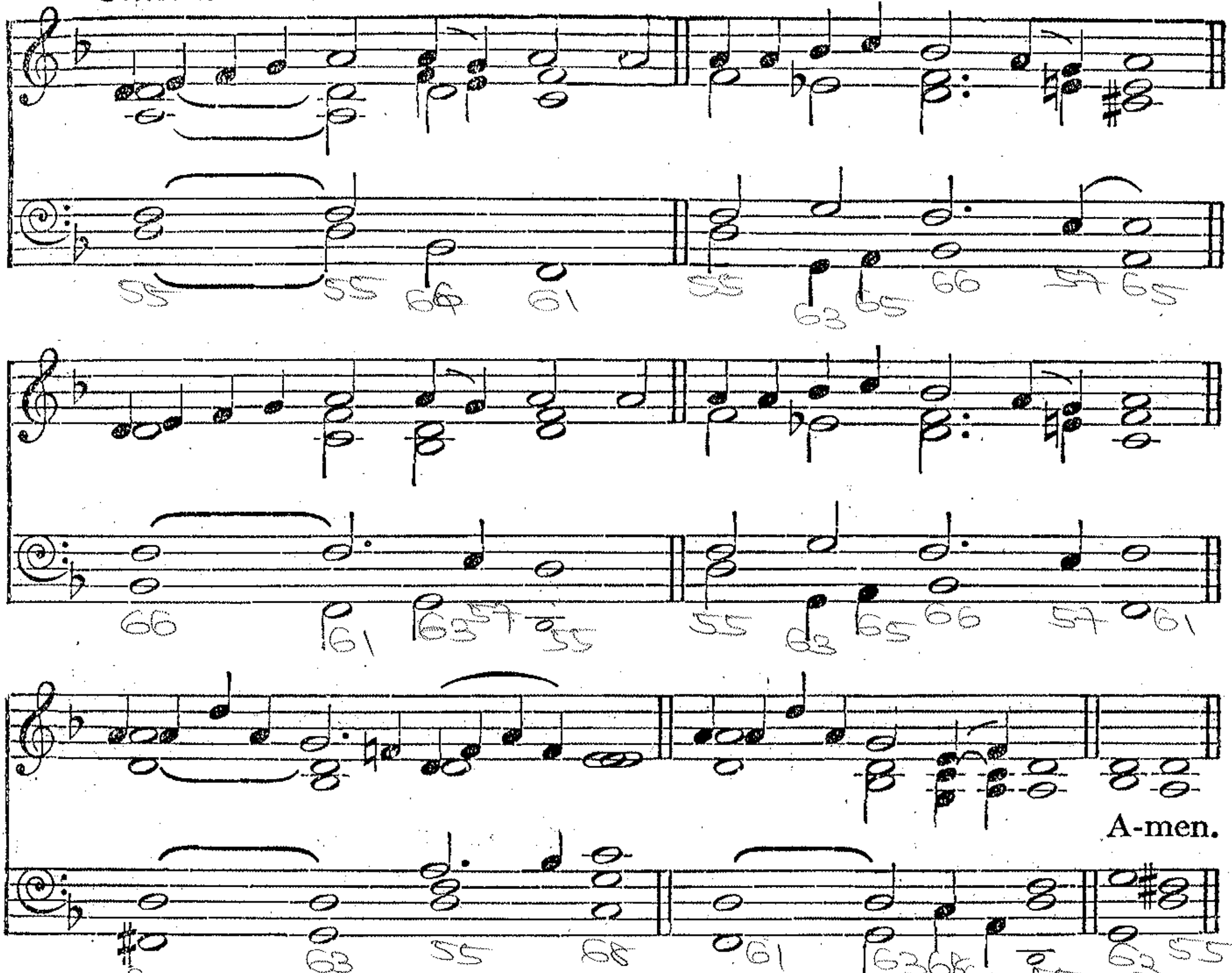


[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

636

PICARDY. (87. 87. 87.)

Unison. Slow.

French Traditional Carol.



JUDGE Eternal, throned in splendour,
  Lord of lords and King of kings,
With Thy living fire of judgment
  Purge this land of bitter things ;
Solace all its wide dominion
  With the healing of Thy wings.

2 Still the weary folk are pining
  For the hour that brings release ;
And the city's crowded clangour
  Cries aloud for sin to cease ;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
  Plead in silence for their peace.

3 Crown, O God, Thine own endeavour ;
  Cleave our darkness with Thy sword ;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
  With the richness of Thy word ;
Cleanse the body of this Empire
  Through the glory of the Lord.
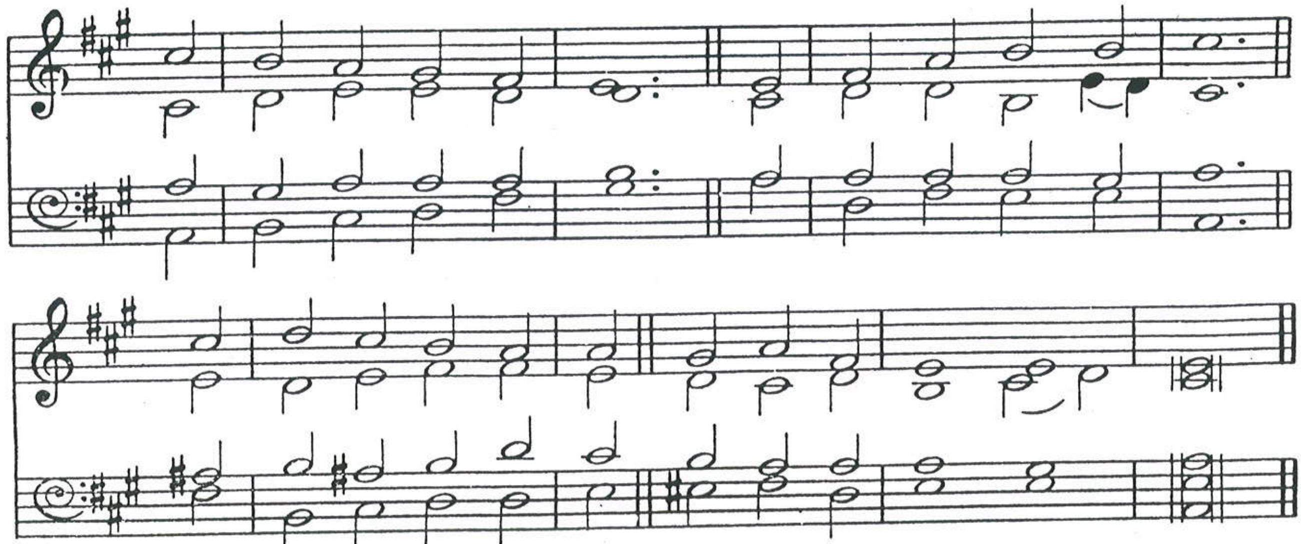
HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1847–1918.

69

231

16

ORIENT. 6.6.6.6. R. H. Boys.



1 O LOVE that casts out fear,
O love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

2 True sunlight of the soul.
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

3 Great love of God, come in,
Well-spring of heav'nly peace;
Thou Living Water, come,
Spring up, and never cease.

4 Love of the living God,
Of Father and of Son;
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one.
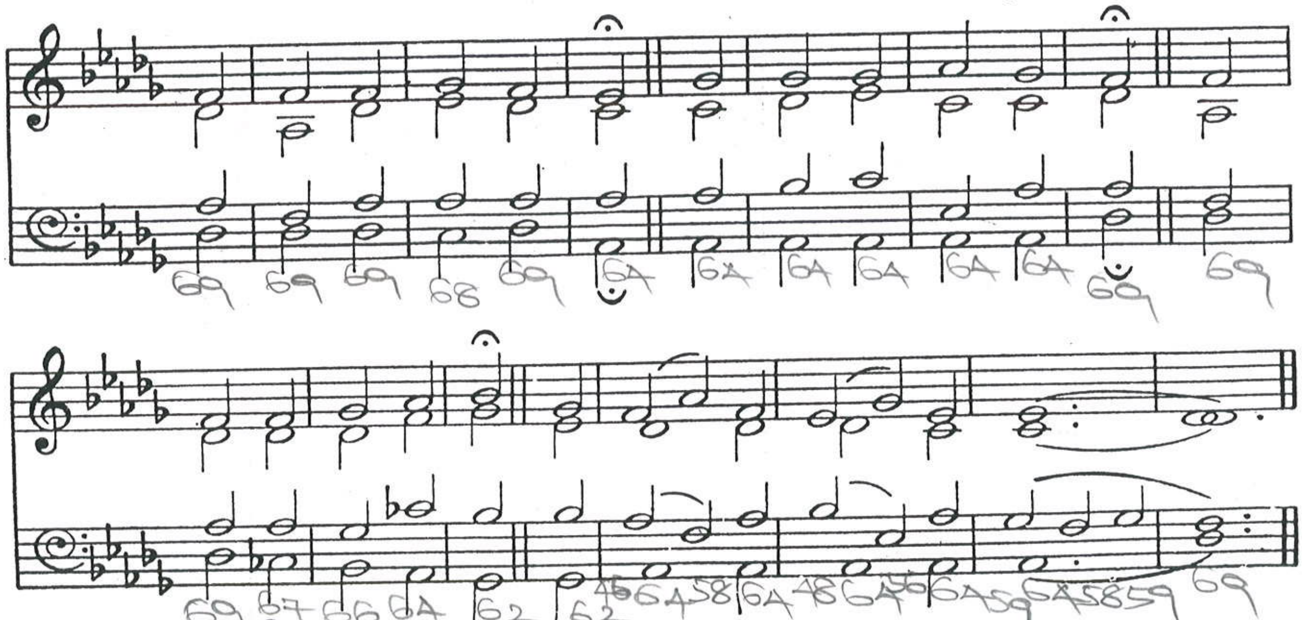
5 Praise to the Father give,
The Spirit and the Son;
Praise for the mighty love
Of the great Three in One.

H. Bonar.

Bb Eb Db
Ab Gb

17

DOLOMITE CHANT. 6.6.6.6. Austrian Melody Harmonized
By J. T. Cooper.



TH-193 - [illegible] -17
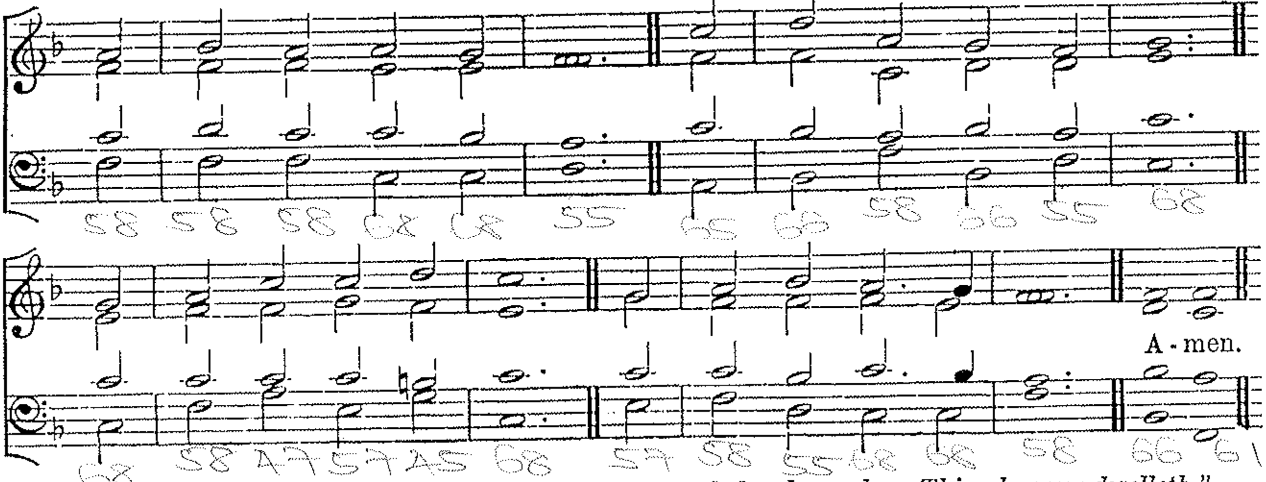
TH-325 - [illegible] -17

THE KESWICH HYMN-BOOK - 1936

29/3/2020
CORONA

Hymn 242. Quam dilecta.—6 6 6 6.

Bishop Jenner.



"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house; and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."

mf WE love the place, O God,
  Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
  All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,
  Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
  Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font;
  For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
  His blessings from above.

We love Thine Altar, Lord;
  Oh, what on earth so dear?
p For there, in faith adored,
cr   We find Thy Presence near.

mf We love the Word of life,
  The Word that tells of peace,
p Of comfort in the strife,
cr   And joys that never cease.
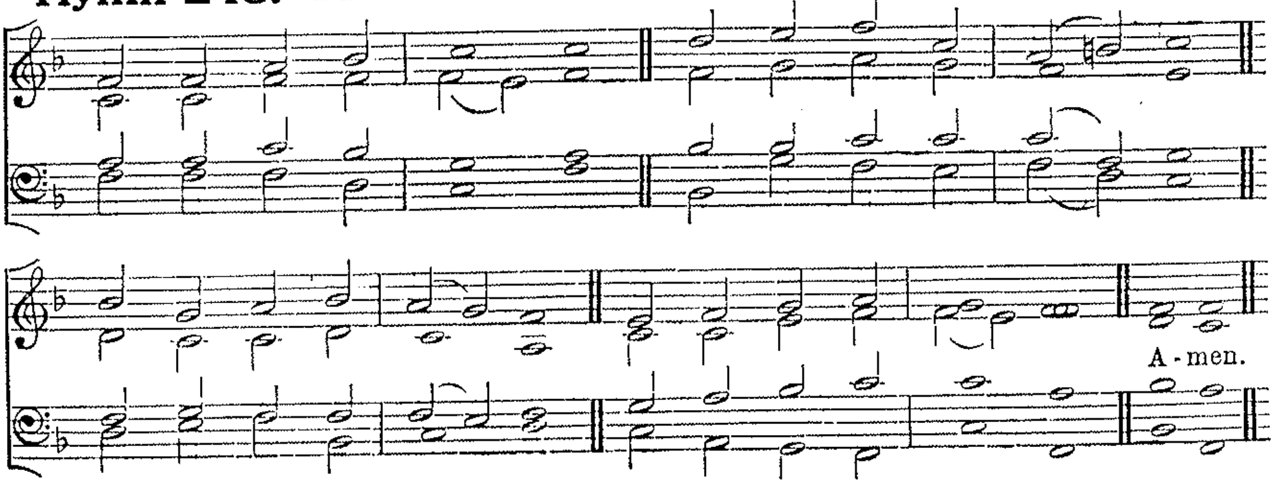
f We love to sing below
  For mercies freely given;
cr But, oh, we long to know
  The triumph-song of Heav'n.

p Lord Jesus, give us grace
  On earth to love Thee more,
f In Heav'n to see Thy Face,
dim   And with Thy Saints adore.

W. Bullock and Sir H. W. Baker.

Hymn 243. Ravenshaw.—6 6 6 6.

Traditional German Melody.



"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

mf LORD, Thy Word abideth,
  And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

p When our foes are near us,
cr Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

p When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cr Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

mf Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?
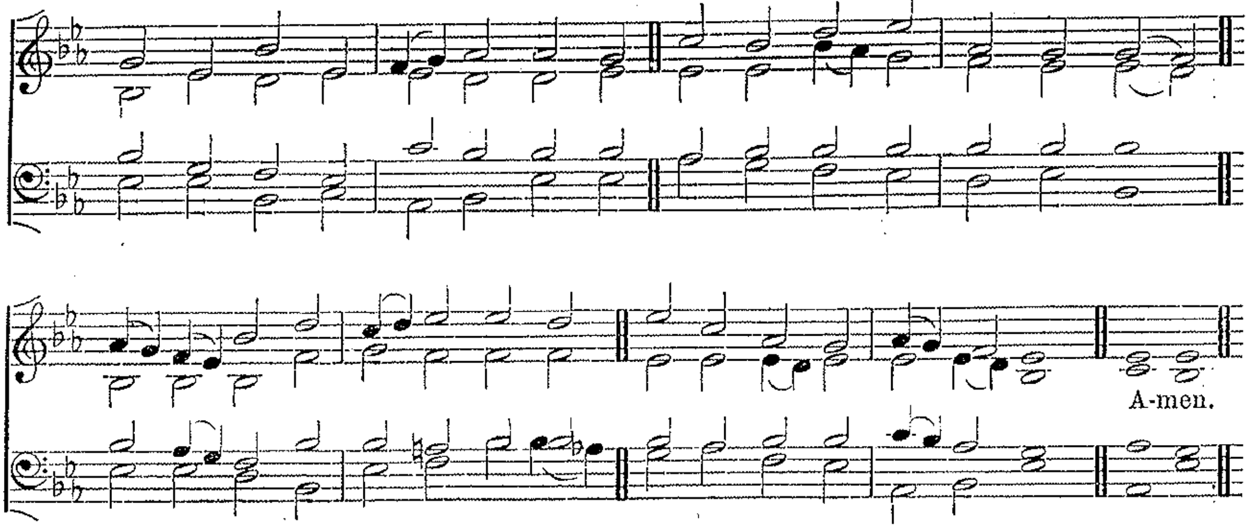
Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
p Comfort to the dying!

mf O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.
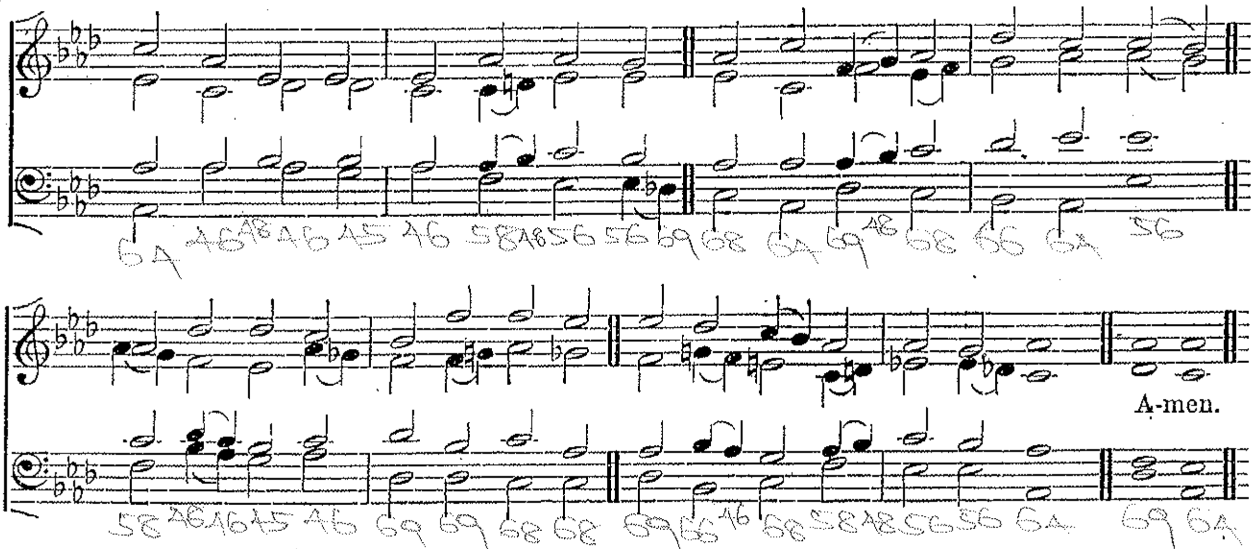
Sir H. W. Baker.

Advent.

Hymn 640. HALTON HOLGATE.—8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) W. BOYCE, 1775.



Hymn 640. CROSS OF JESUS.—8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) Sir J. STAINER.



[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

"Come, Lord Jesus."

mf COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,
  Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
  Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.
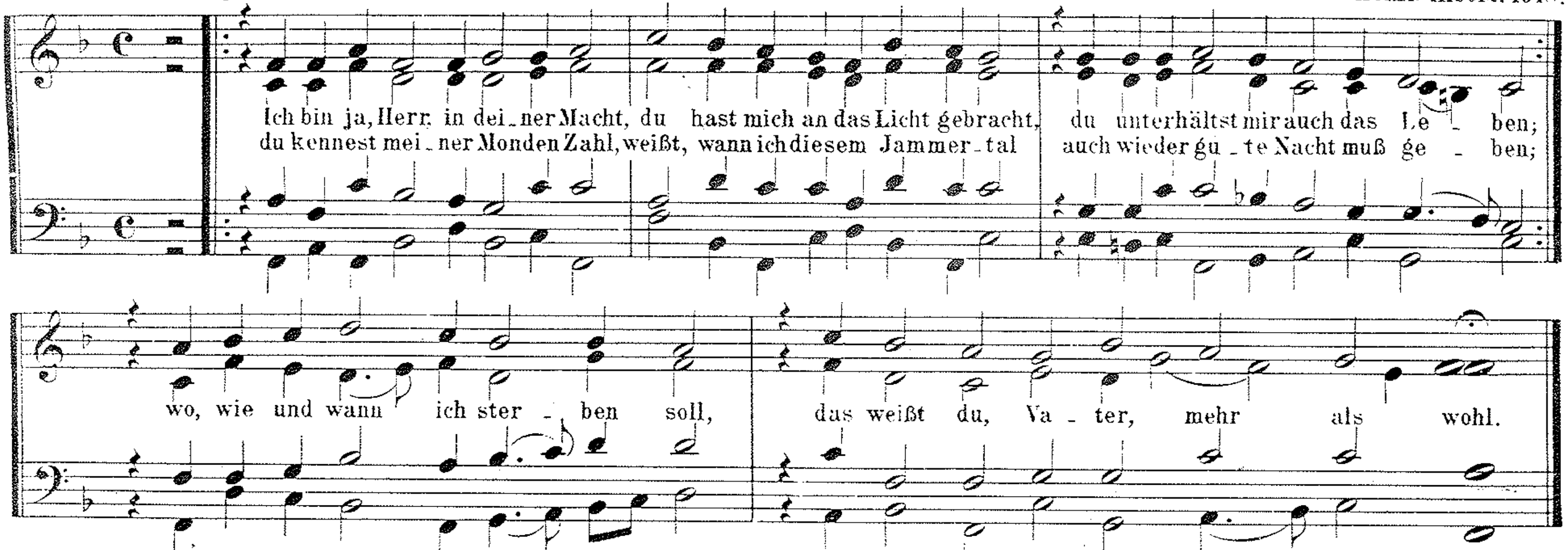
f Born Thy people to deliver;
  Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever;
  Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thy own eternal Spirit,
  Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thy all-sufficient merit,
  Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

C. WESLEY, 1746.
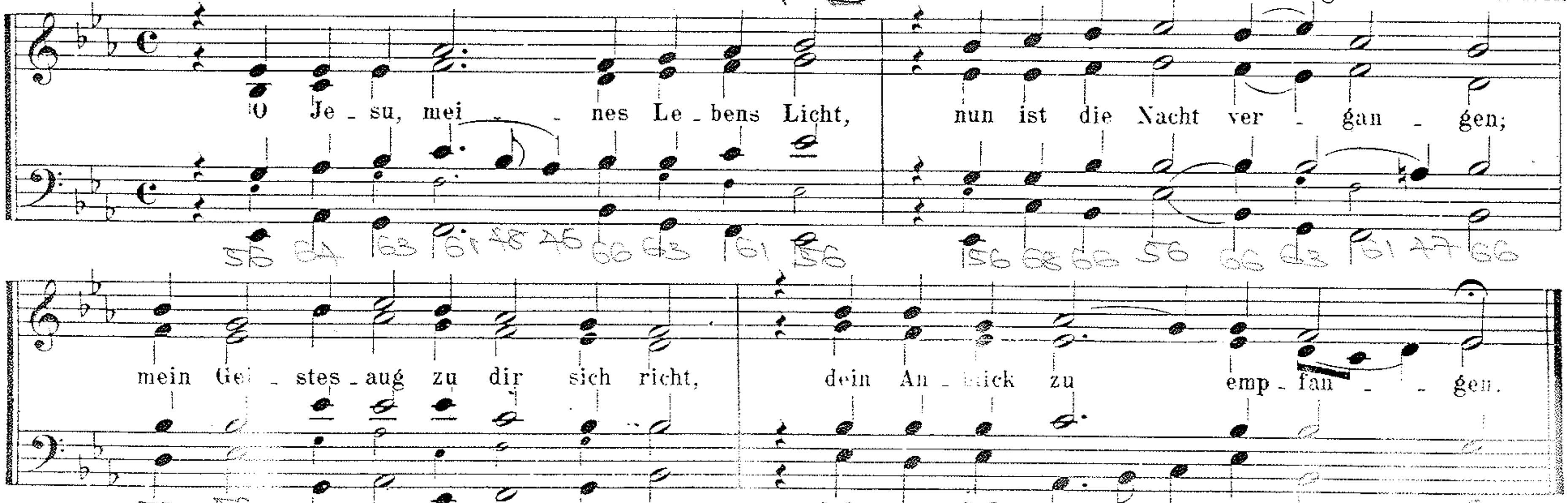
83. Ich bin ja, Herr, in deiner Macht.

Heinr. Albert. 1648.



84. Ich dank dir schon durch deinen Sohn.

Böhm. Cancional 1595. Umbildg. Mich. Prätorius 1610.
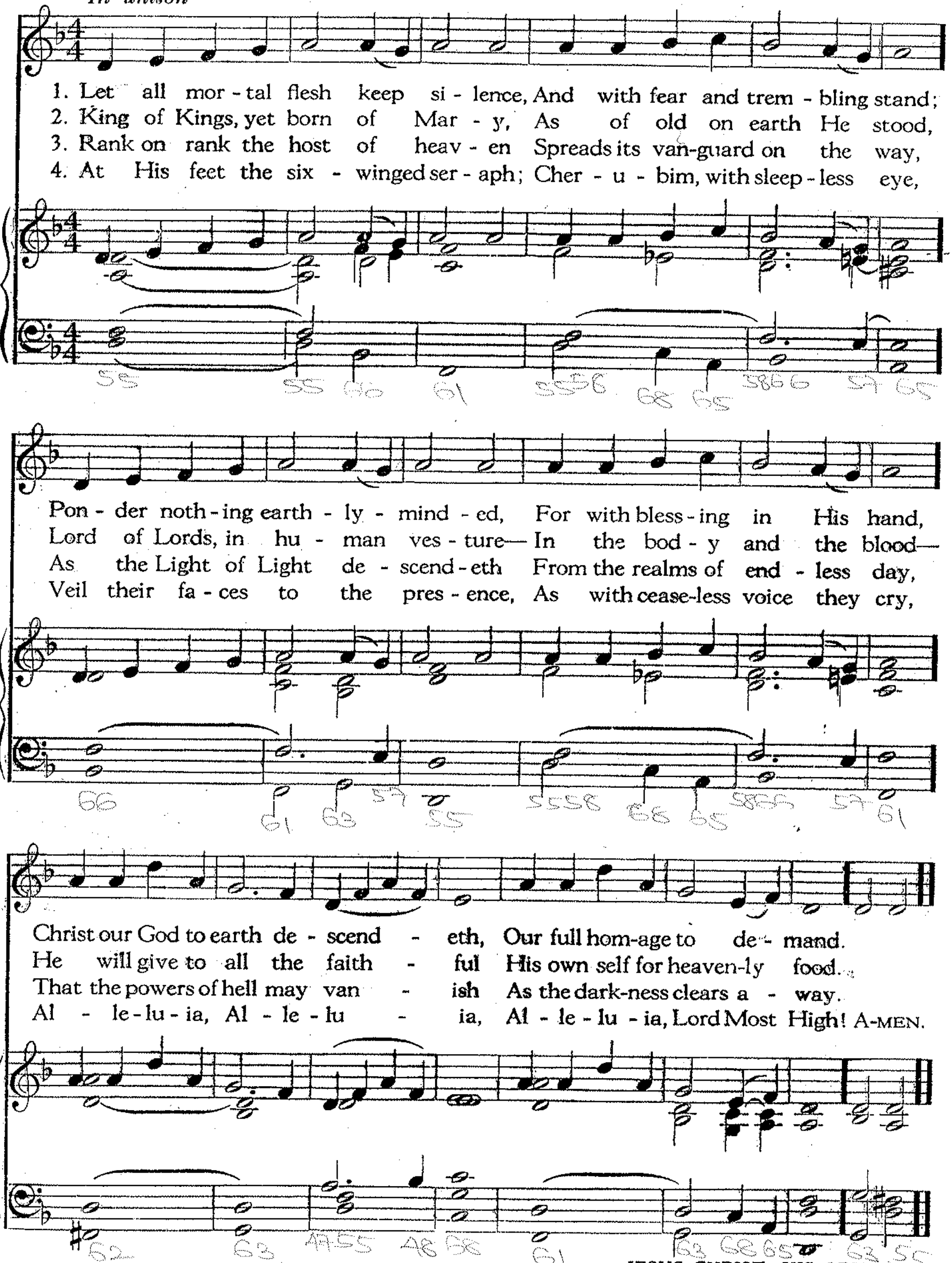


Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

148
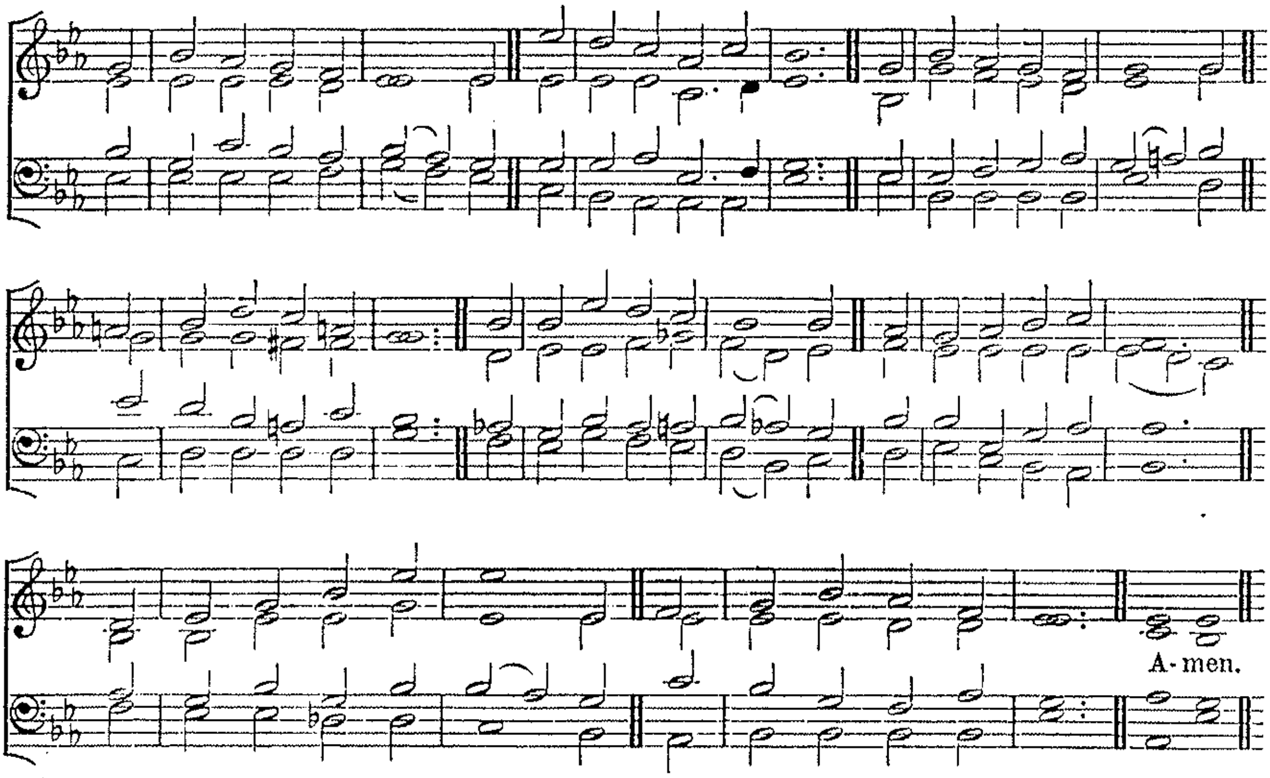
From the Liturgy of St. James
Trans. by Gerard Moultrie, 1864

PICARDY: 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.
Traditional French melody

In unison



Hymn 321. Dies Dominica.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"I love them that love Me: and those that seek Me early shall find Me."

mf We pray Thee, heavenly Father,
To hear us in Thy love,
And pour upon Thy children
The unction from above;
That so in love abiding,
From all deflement free,
cr We may in pureness offer
Our Eucharist to Thee.
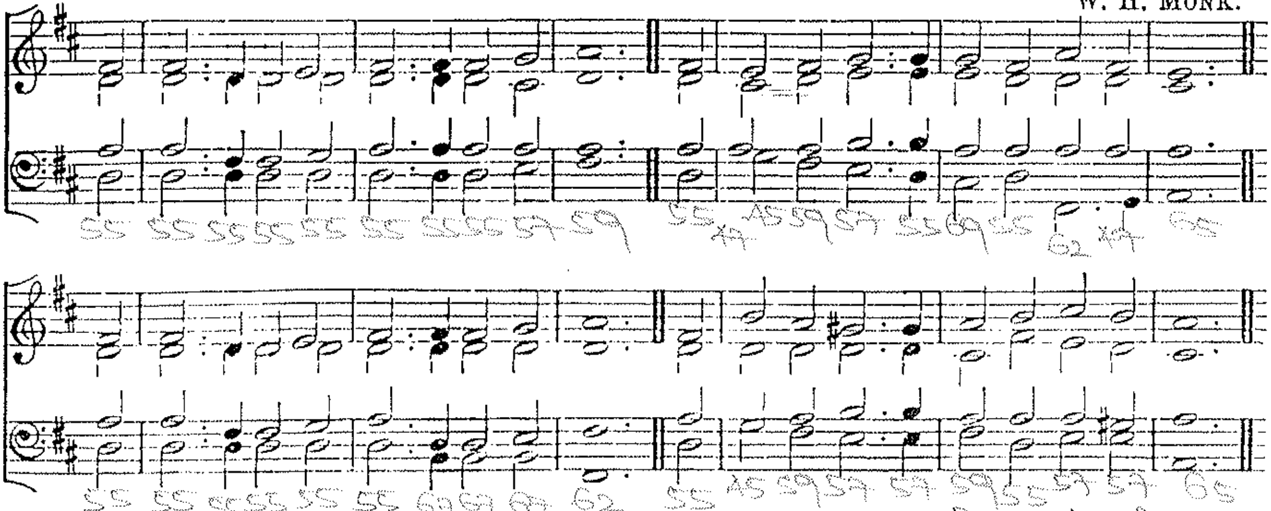
mf Be Thou our Guide and Helper,
O Jesu Christ, we pray;
So may we well approach Thee,
If Thou wilt be the Way:
cr Thou, very Truth, hast promised
To help us in our strife,
dim Food of the weary pilgrim,
cr Eternal Source of Life.
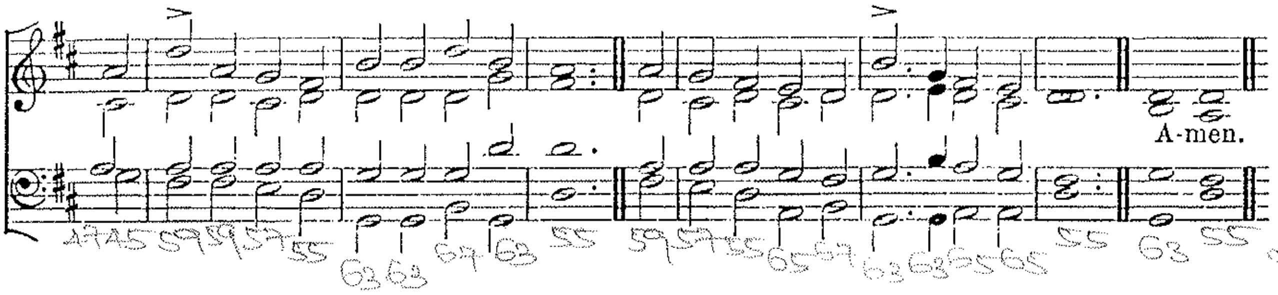
mf And Thou, Creator Spirit,
Look on us, we are Thine;
Renew in us Thy graces,
Upon our darkness shine;
cr That, with Thy benediction
Upon our souls outpour'd,
We may receive in gladness
p The Body of the Lord.

mf O Trinity of Persons!
O Unity most High!
On Thee alone relying
Thy servants would draw nigh:
p Unworthy in our weakness,
cr On Thee our hope is stay'd,
mf And bless'd by Thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid.
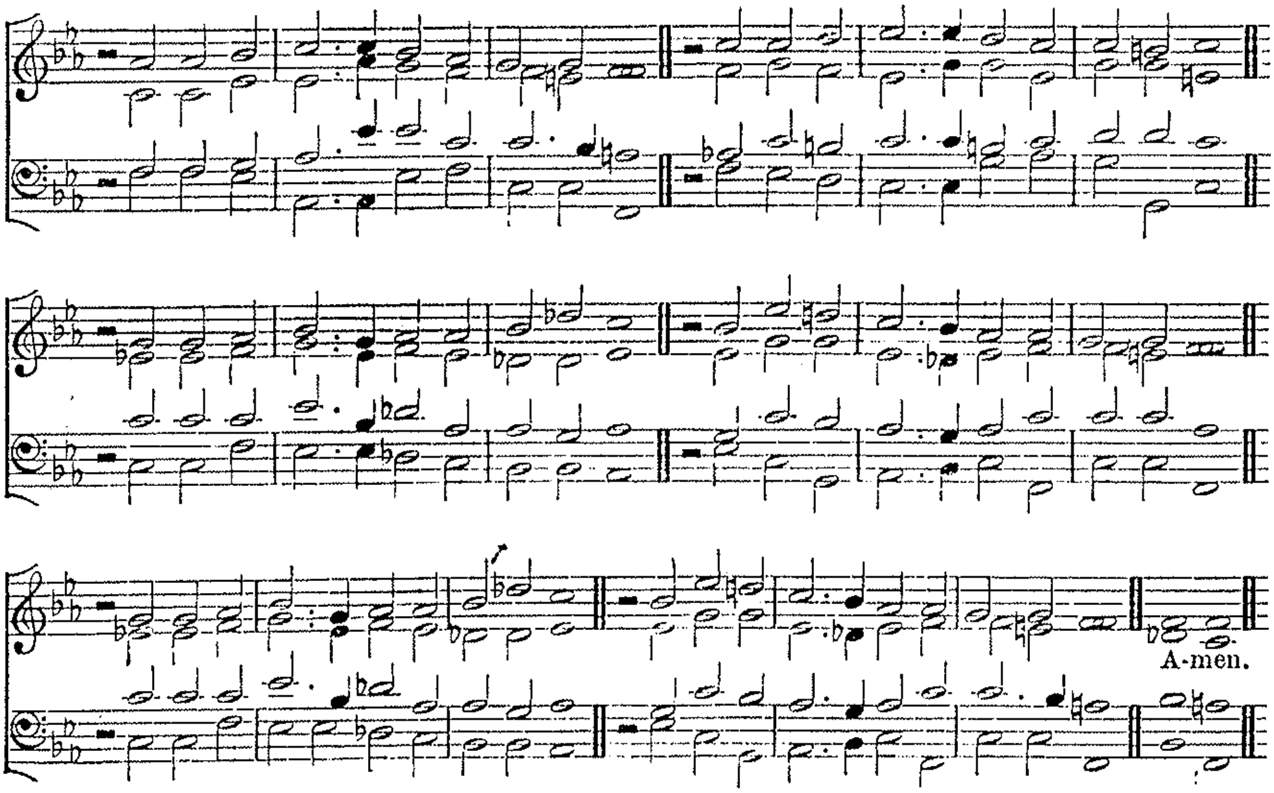
V. S. S. Coles.

Hymn 322. Unde et memores.—10 10 10 10. 10 10. (*First Tune.*)
W. H. Monk.





Hymn 322. Song 24.—10 10 10 10.10 10. (*Second Tune.*) O. Gibbons, 1623.



"In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering."

p AND now, O Father, mindful of the love
 That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's Tree,
And having with us Him that pleads above,
cr We here present, we here spread forth to Thee
mf That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,
 The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

p Look, Father, look on His Anointed Face,
 And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
 Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
cr For lo! between our sins and their reward
 We set the Passion of Thy Son our Lord.

p And then for those, our dearest and our best,
 By this prevailing Presence we appeal;
cr O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,
 O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
 And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.
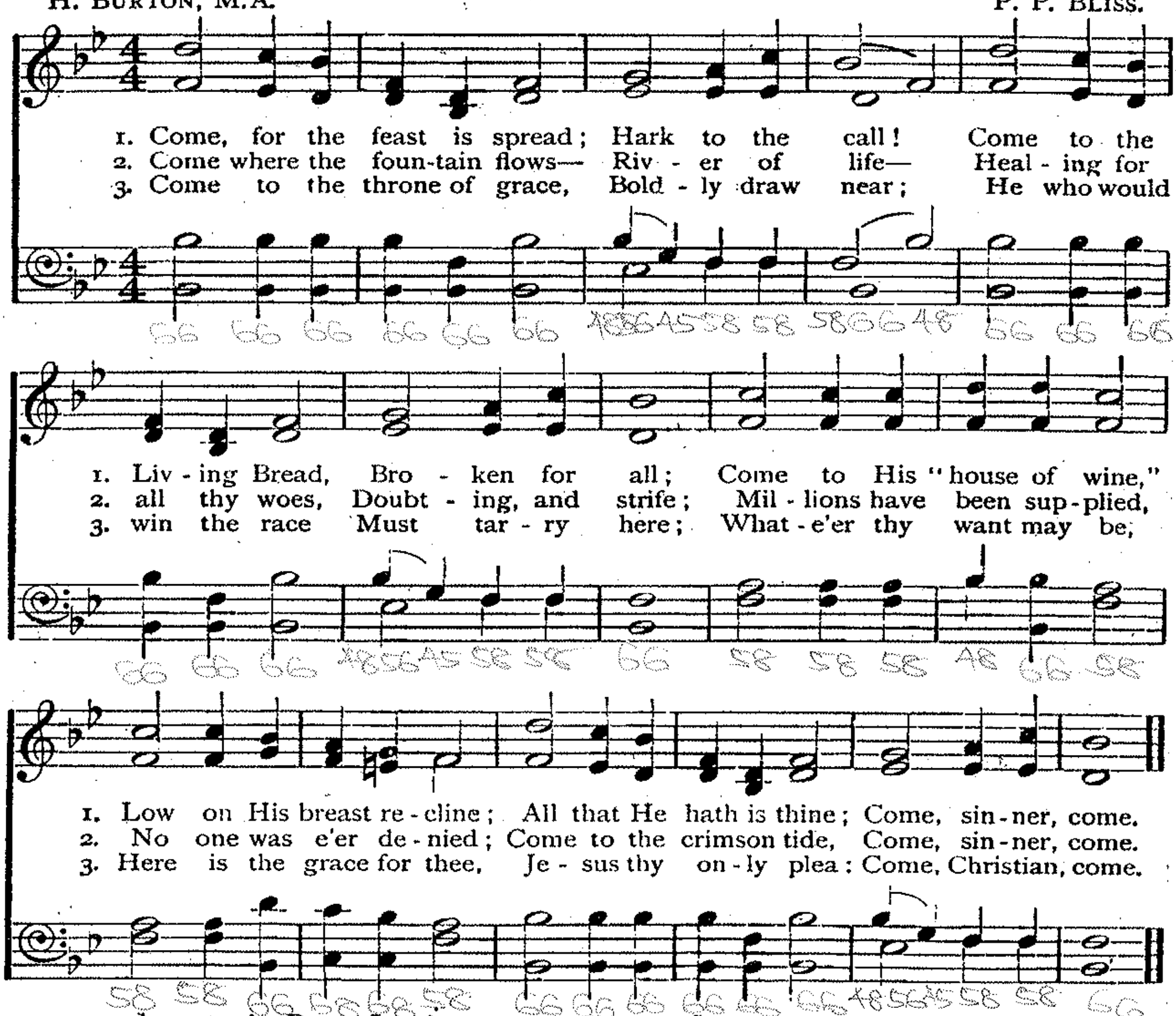
p And so we come; O draw us to Thy Feet,
 Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still;
cr And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
 Deliver us from every touch of ill:
f In Thine own service make us glad and free,
 And grant us never more to part with Thee.

W. Bright.

No. 281. (S.S. 227) Come, for the Feast is Spread. 6.4.

"Come, for all things are now ready."—LUKE xiv. 17.

H. BURTON, M.A. P. P. BLISS.



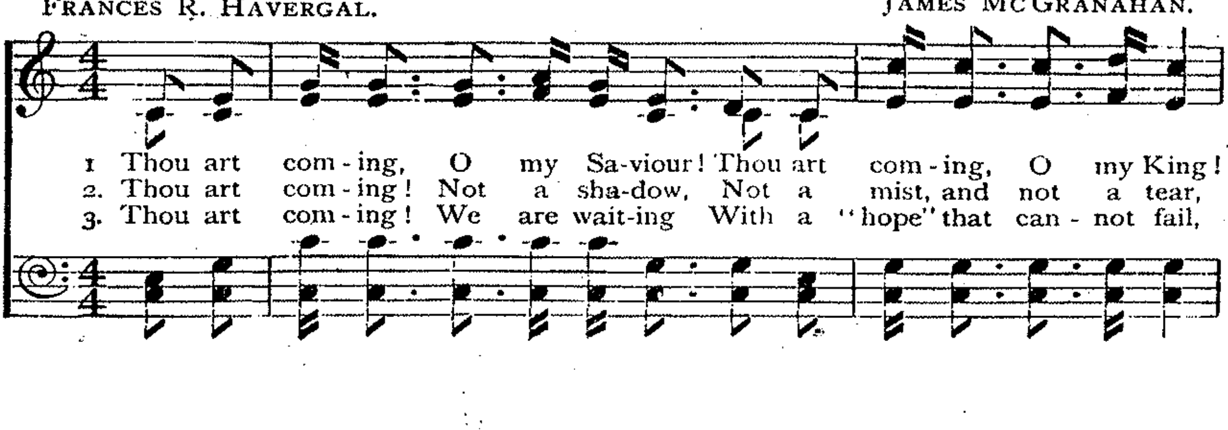
4. Come to the Better Land,
Pilgrim, make haste!
Earth is a foreign strand—
Wilderness waste!
Here are the harps of gold,
Here are the joys untold—
Crowns for the young and old:
Come, pilgrim, come.

5. Jesus, we come to Thee:
Oh, take us in!
Set Thou our spirits free;
Cleanse us from sin!
Then, in yon land of light,
Clothed in our robes of white,
Resting not day nor night,
Thee will we sing.

No. 282. (S.S. 342) "Thou Art Coming!" 8.7. D.

"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour, Jesus Christ."—TITUS ii. 13.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. JAMES McGRANAHAN.
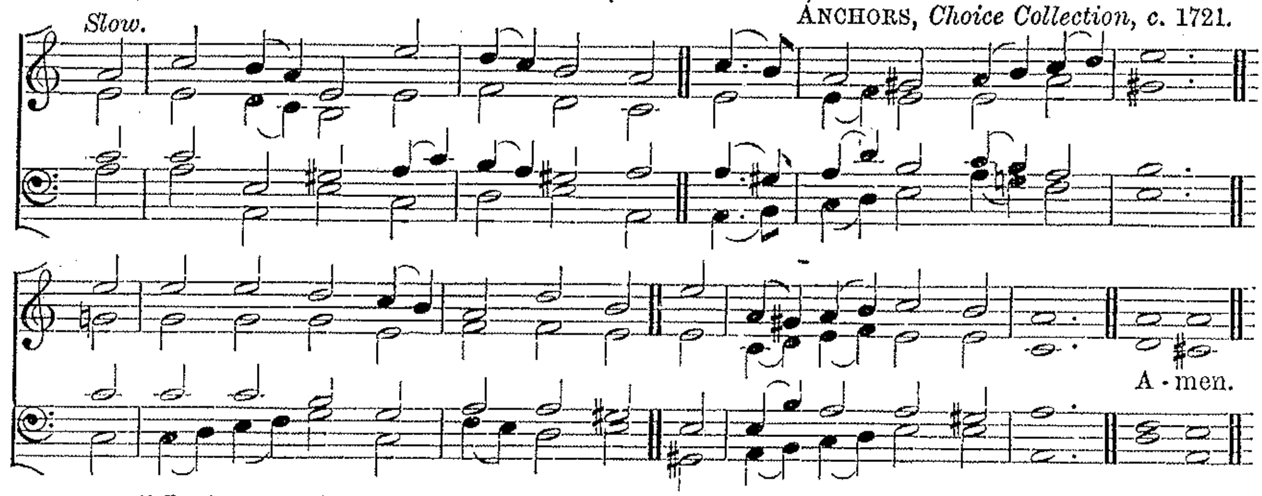


For Mission Services and Instructions.

Hymn 633. WALSALL.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

ANCHORS, *Choice Collection*, c. 1721.

Slow.



"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."

mf THERE is a fountain fill'd with Blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
dim And there may I, as vile as he,
cr Wash all my sins away.

p Dear dying LAMB, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
cr Till all the ransom'd Church of GOD
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing Wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

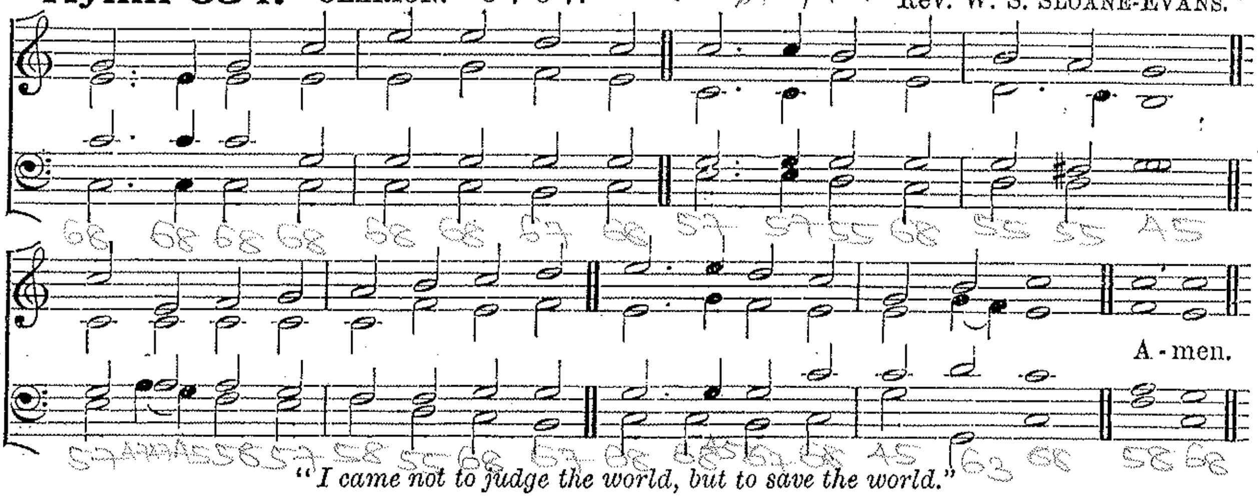
p LORD, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a Blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.

cr 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And form'd by power Divine,
f To sound in GOD the FATHER'S ears
No other name but Thine.

W. COWPER, 1770.

Hymn 634. CLARION.—8 7 8 7.

REV. W. S. SLOANE-EVANS.



"I came not to judge the world, but to save the world."

mf SOULS of men! why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?
Foolish hearts! why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

p Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the SAVIOUR Who would have us
Come and gather round His Feet?

cr There's a wideness in GOD'S mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in Heav'n;
p There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

mf There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

For the love of GOD is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mp Pining souls! come nearer JESUS,
And oh! come not doubting thus,
cr But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
mf And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our LORD.
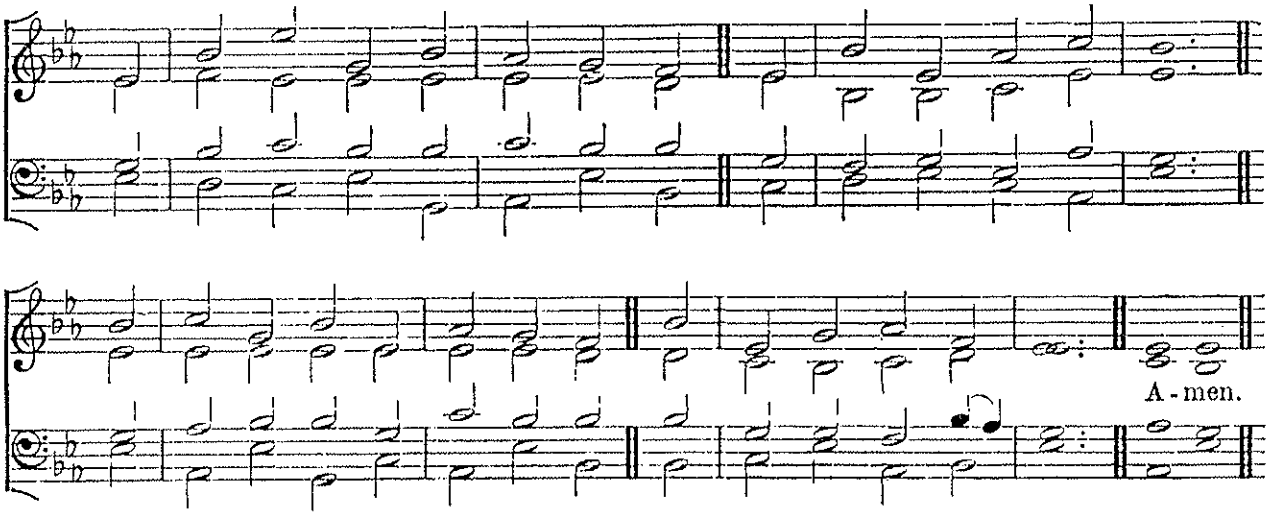
F. W. FABER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 76.

Ember Days.

Hymn 352. St. David.—C.M.

Ravenscroft, *Psalmes*, 1621.



"As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."

mf CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He pass'd
From earth, in Heav'n to reign,
He form'd one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

His Twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

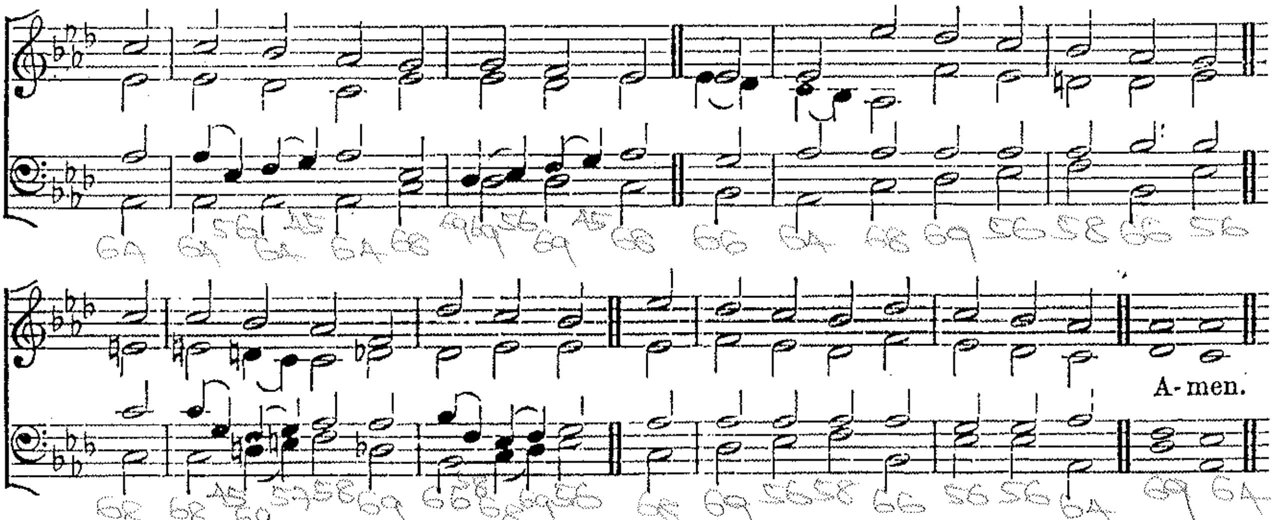
So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her Lord is gone.

p Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
cr Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold.

J. M. Neale.

Hymn 353. St. Lawrence.—L.M.

Rev. L. G. Hayne.



"He gave some Apostles . . . and some Pastors and Teachers, for the perfecting of the Saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ."

mf O THOU Who makest souls to shine
With light from lighter worlds above,
And droppest glistening dew Divine
On all who seek a Saviour's love;

Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those, who teach, pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warm'd by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

Give those, who learn, the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

cr O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
Until this hurrying life be done.

mf If thus, Good Lord, Thy grace be given,
In Thee to live, (*p*) in Thee to die,
cr Before we upward pass to Heav'n,
f We taste our immortality.

Bishop Armstrong.